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THE MERRY WAR

OPERA
in 3 Acts.

Translated & Adapted by
Louis C. Elson.

Music by

JOHANN STRAUSS.

I. SUCKLING & SONS,
Toronto

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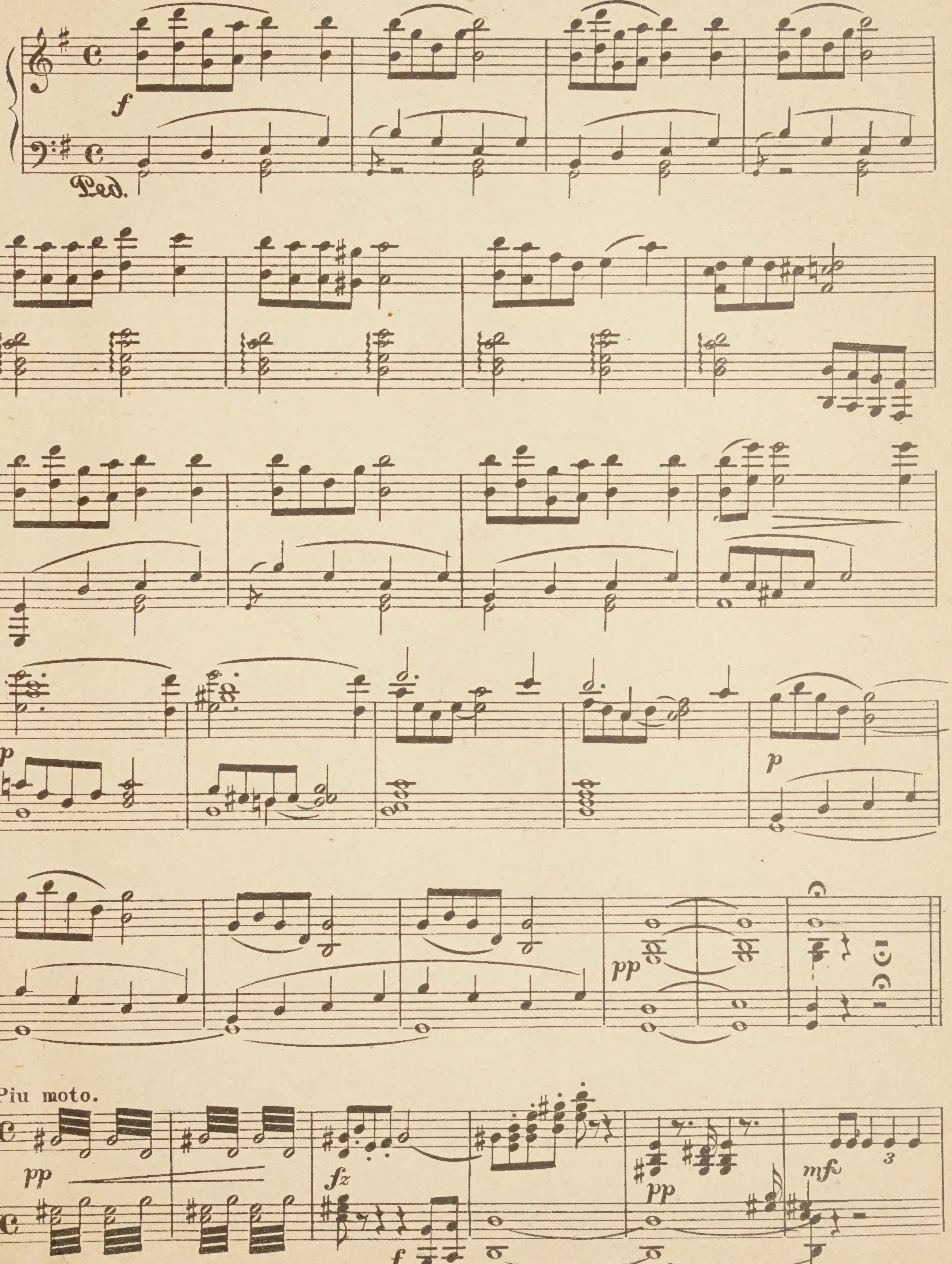
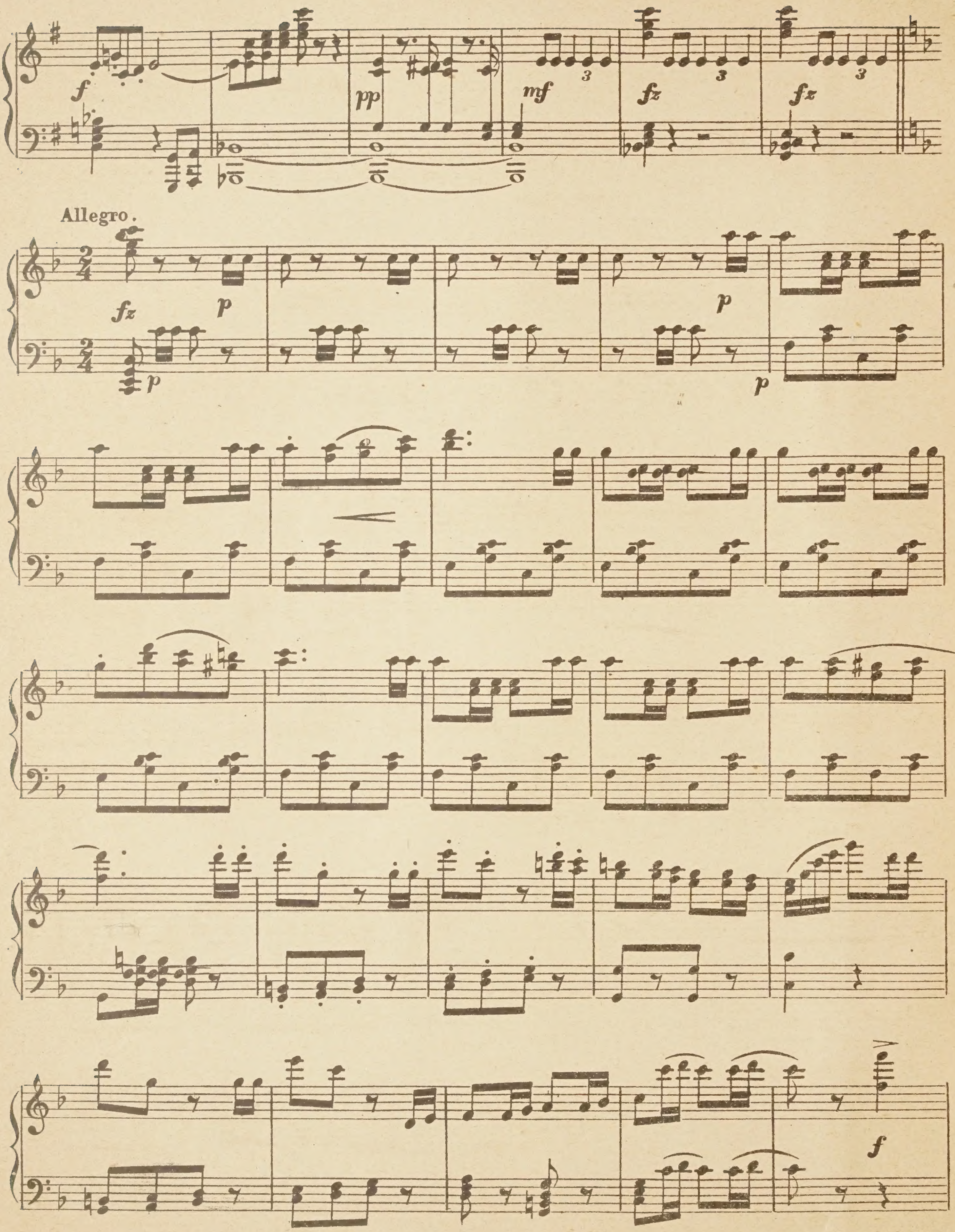
OVERTURE.

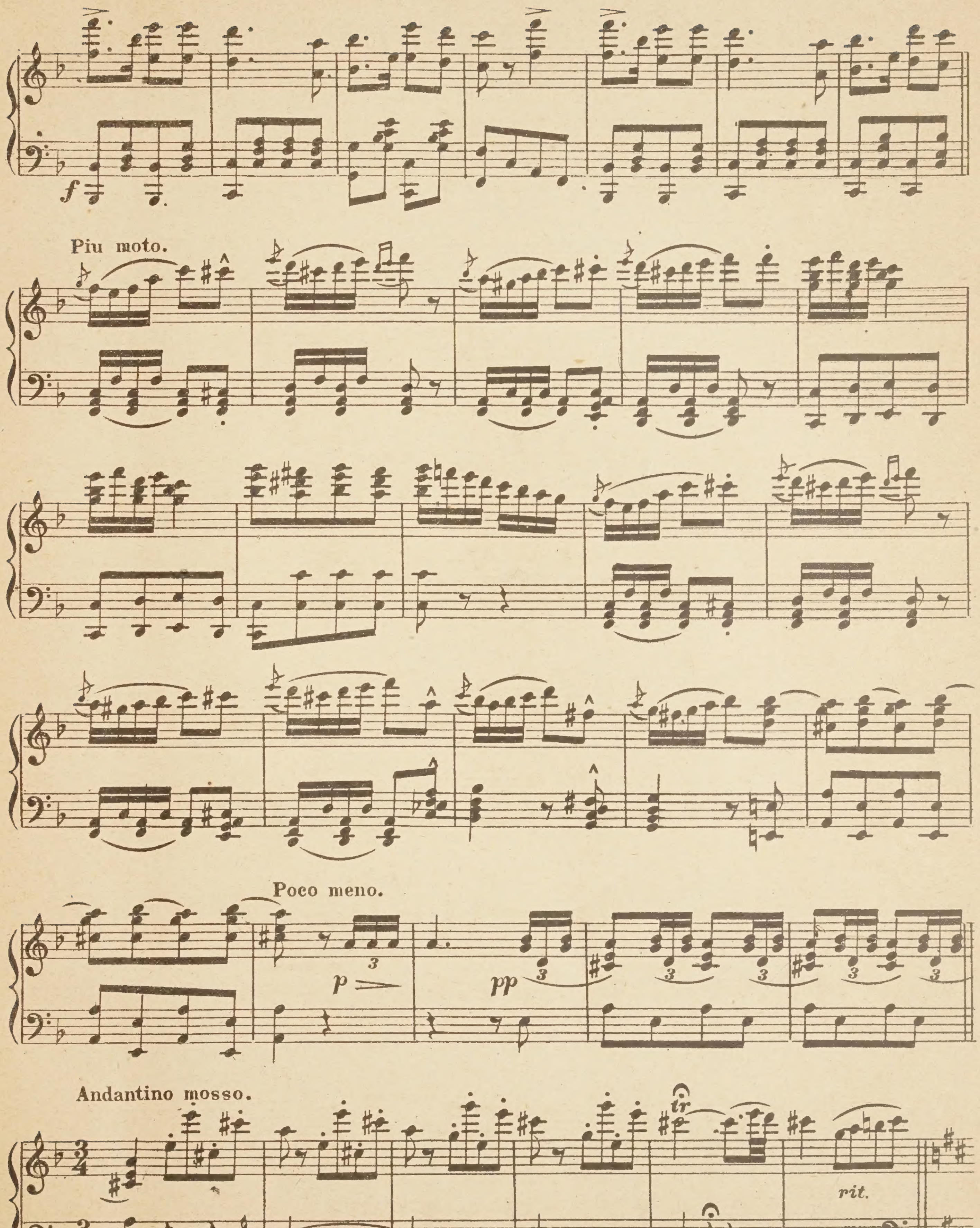
"MERRY WAR."

Johann Strauss.

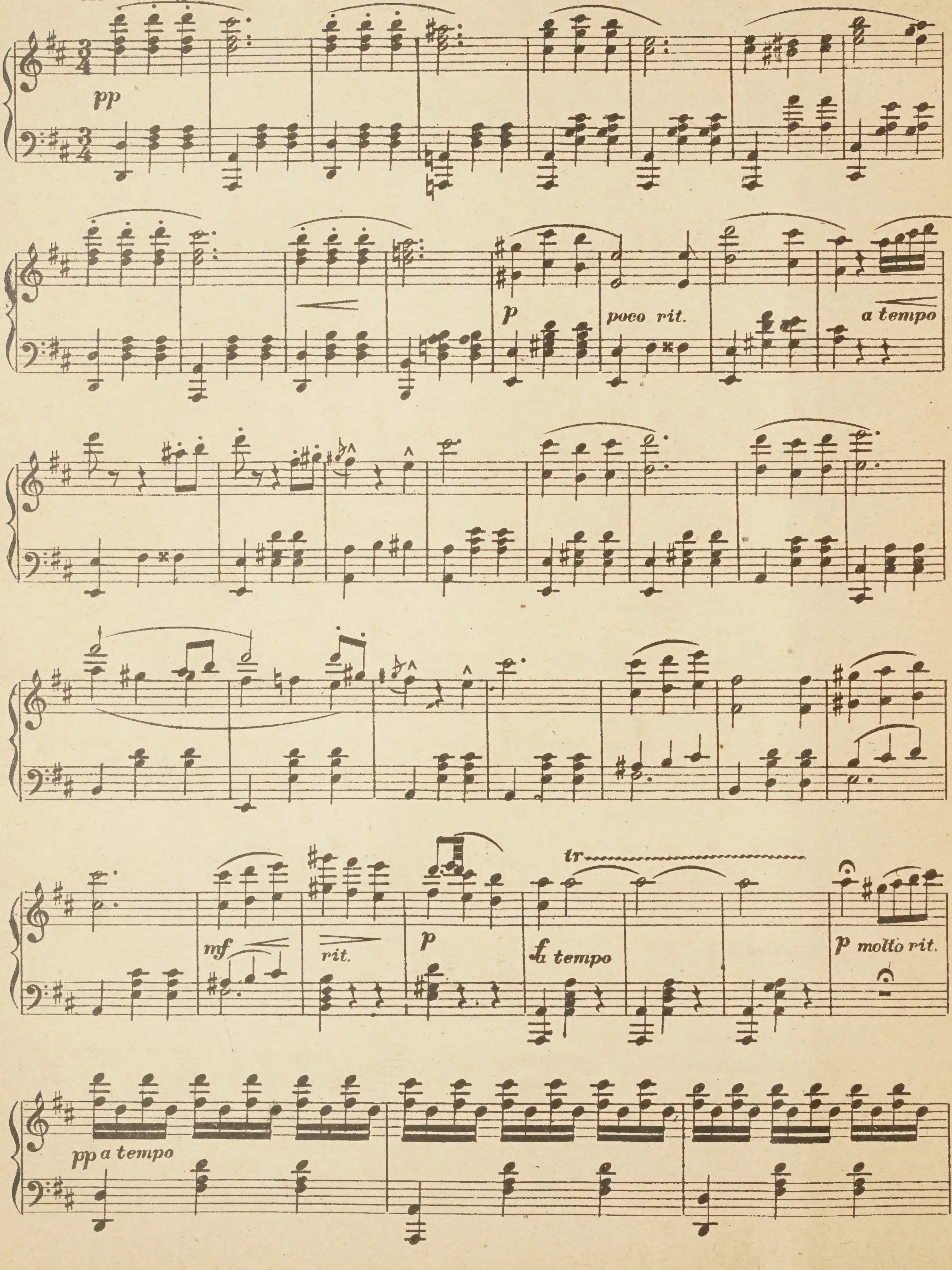
Andantino maestoso.

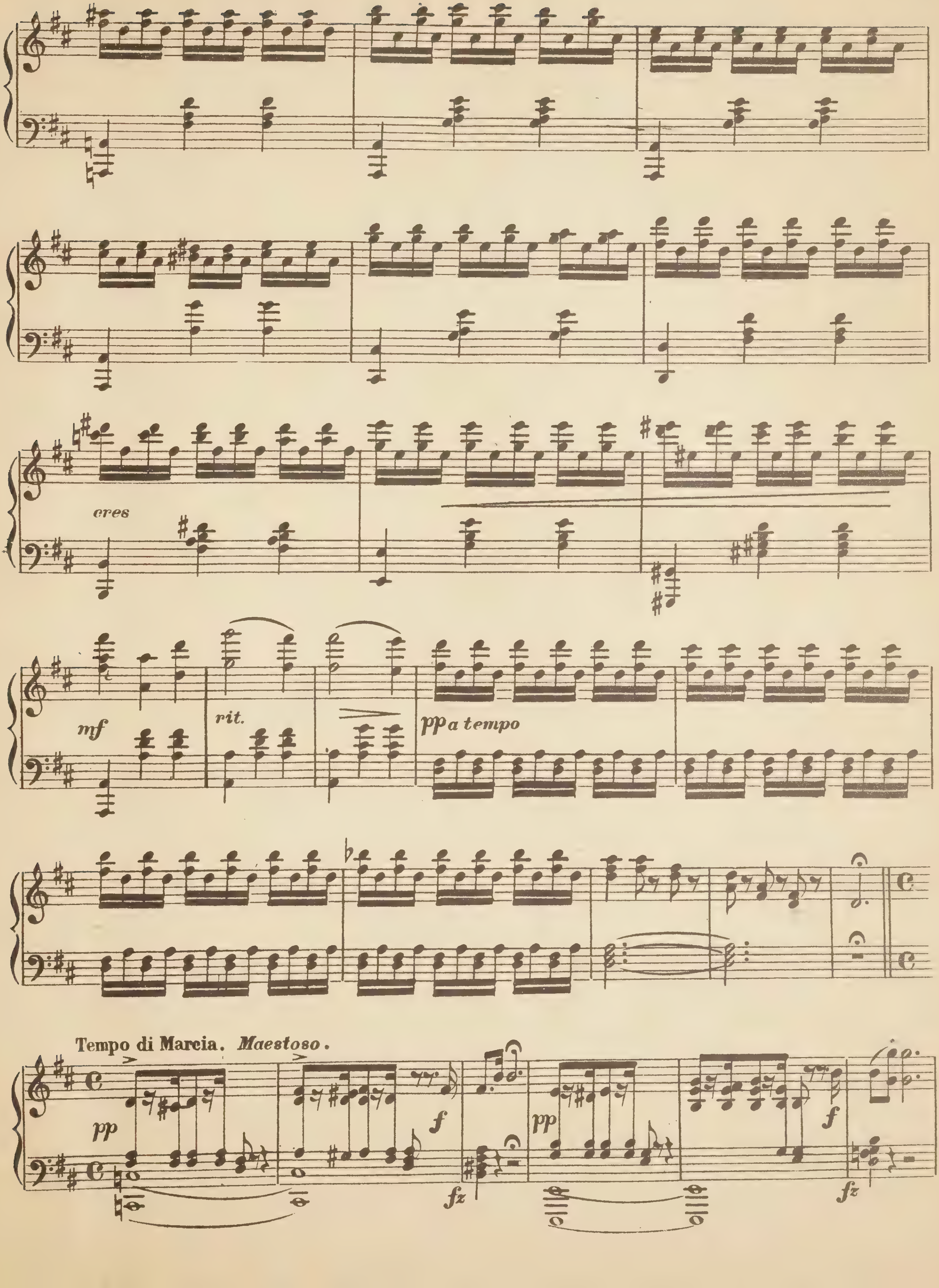


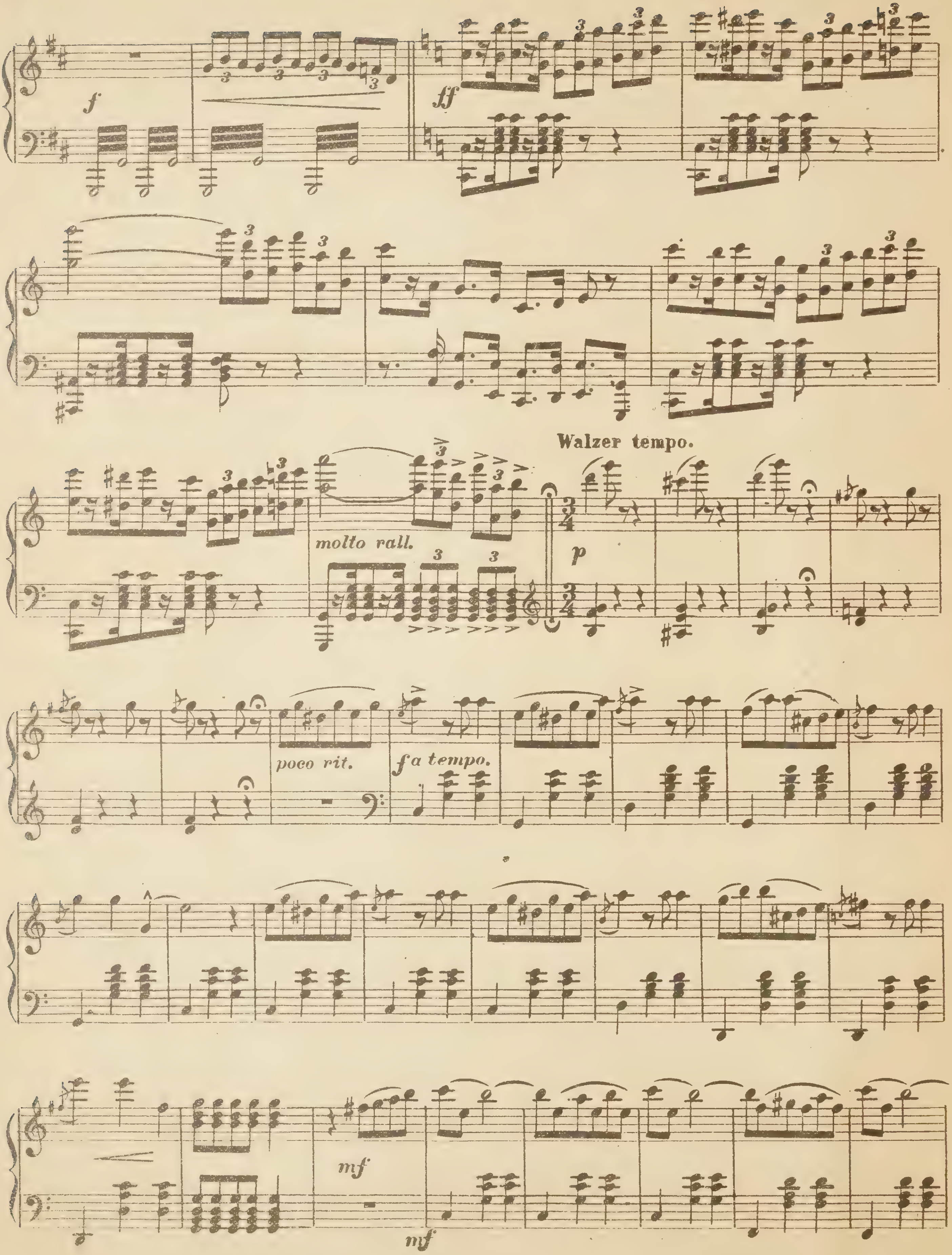

f
pp
mf
3
fz
3
fz
3
Allegro.
2/4
fz
p
p
p
p
f

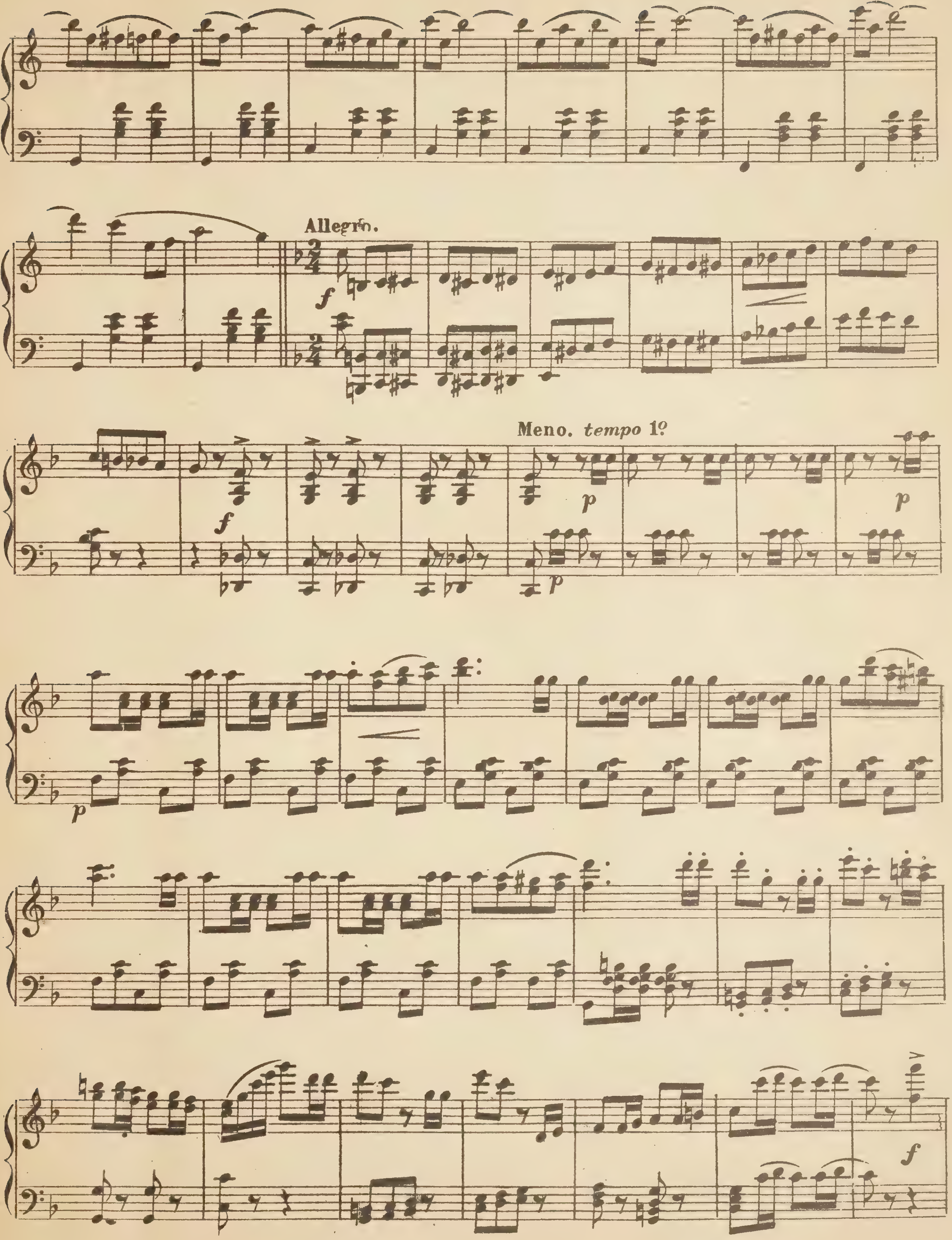

f
Piu moto.
Poco meno.
p
pp
3
Andantino mosso.
3/4
tr
rit.

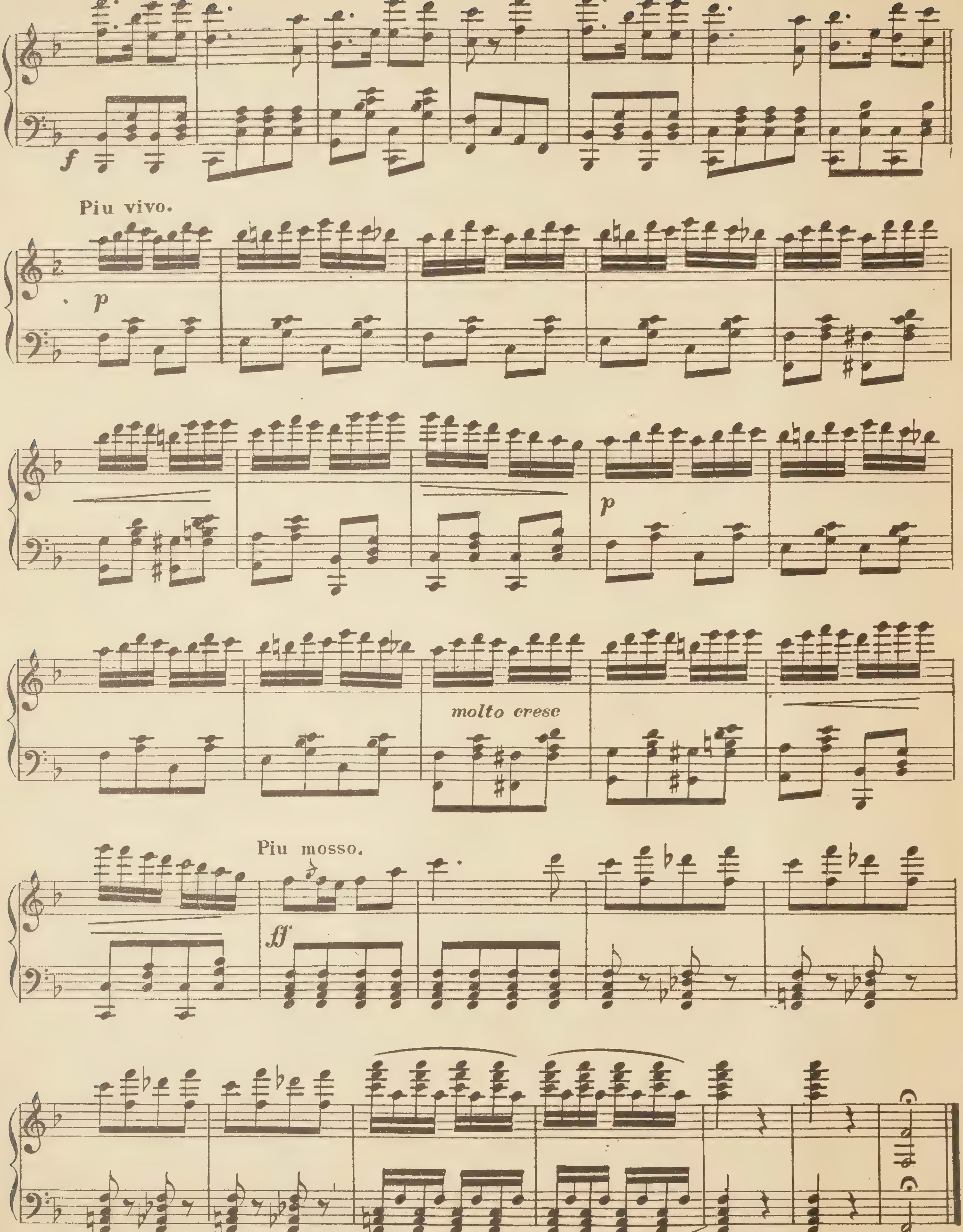
Moderato grazioso.




cres
mf
rit.
pp a tempo
Tempo di Marcia. Maestoso.
pp
f
fz
pp
f
fz

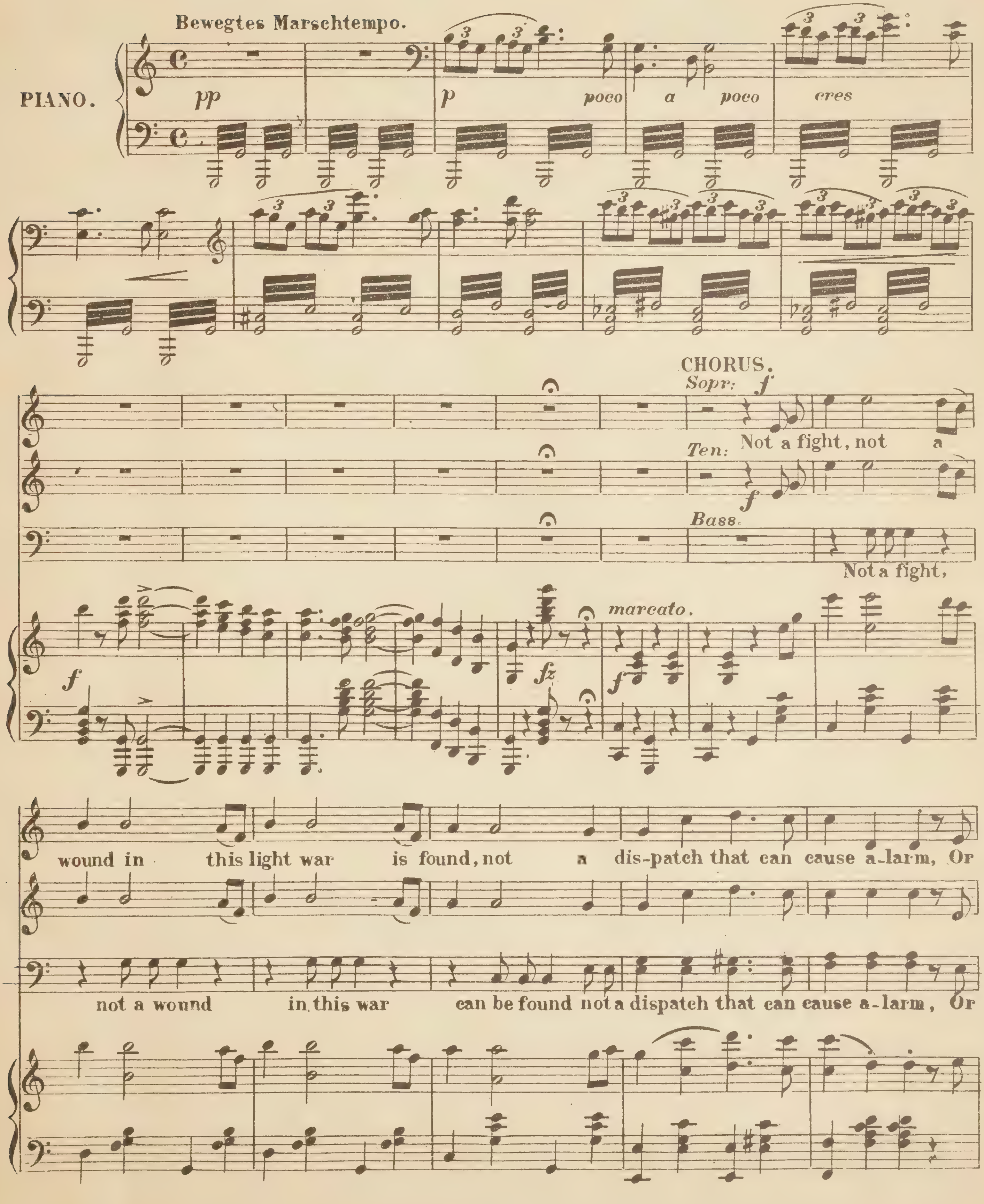

f
ff
molto rall.
Walzer tempo.
p
poco rit.
f a tempo.
mf
mf

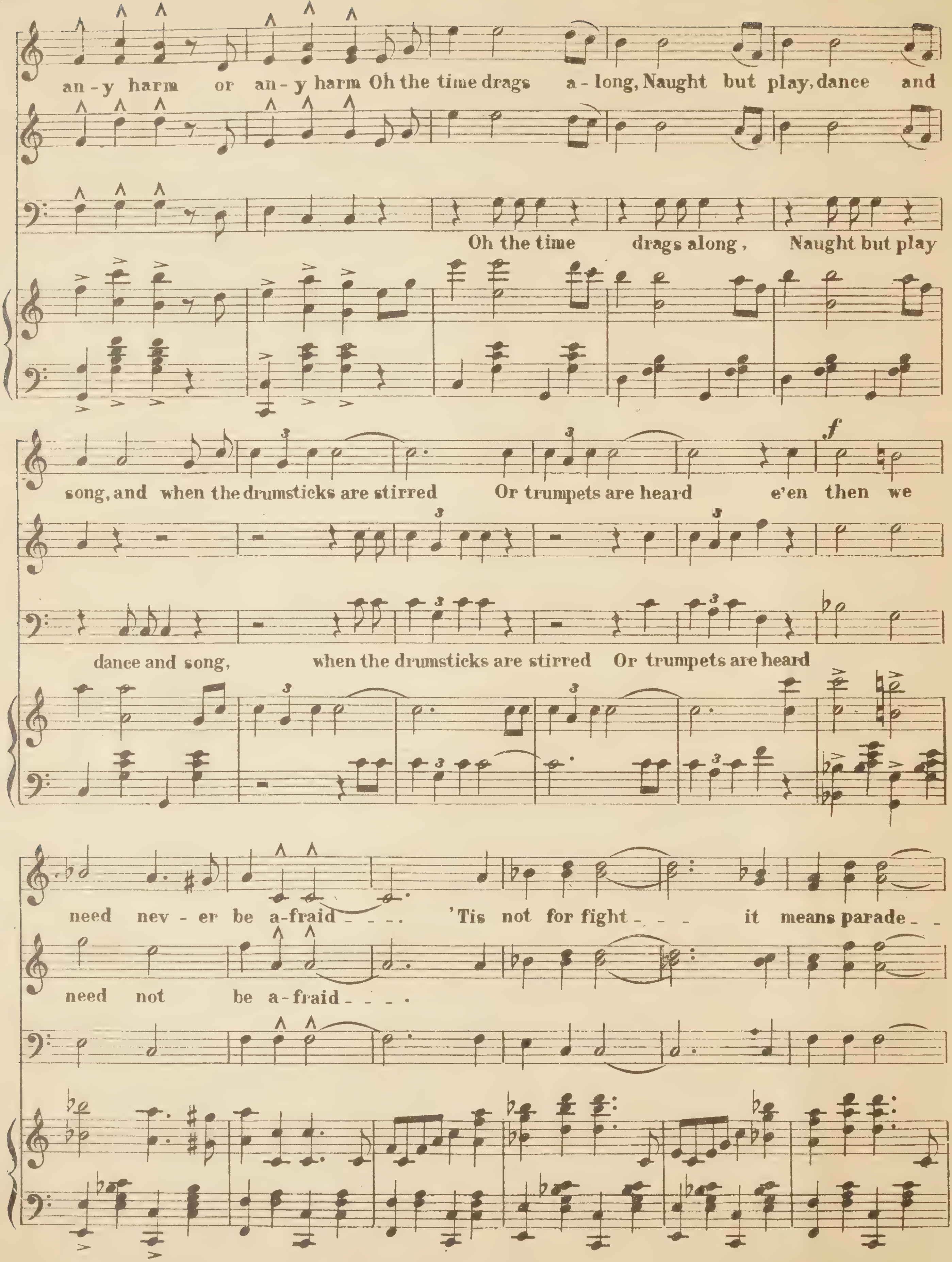

Allegro.
f
Meno. tempo 1º
p
f

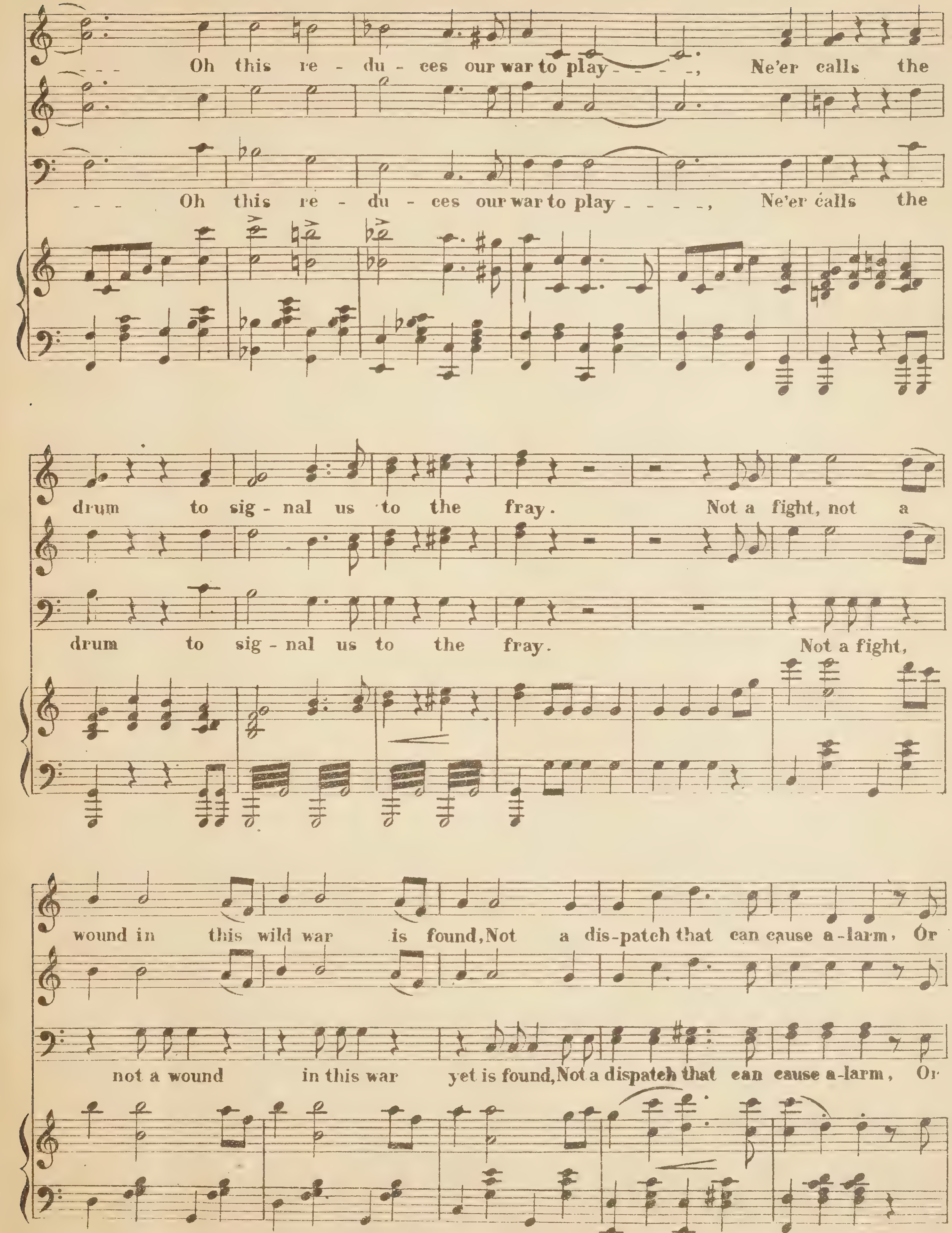

f
Piu vivo.
p
p
molto cresc
Piu mosso.
ff

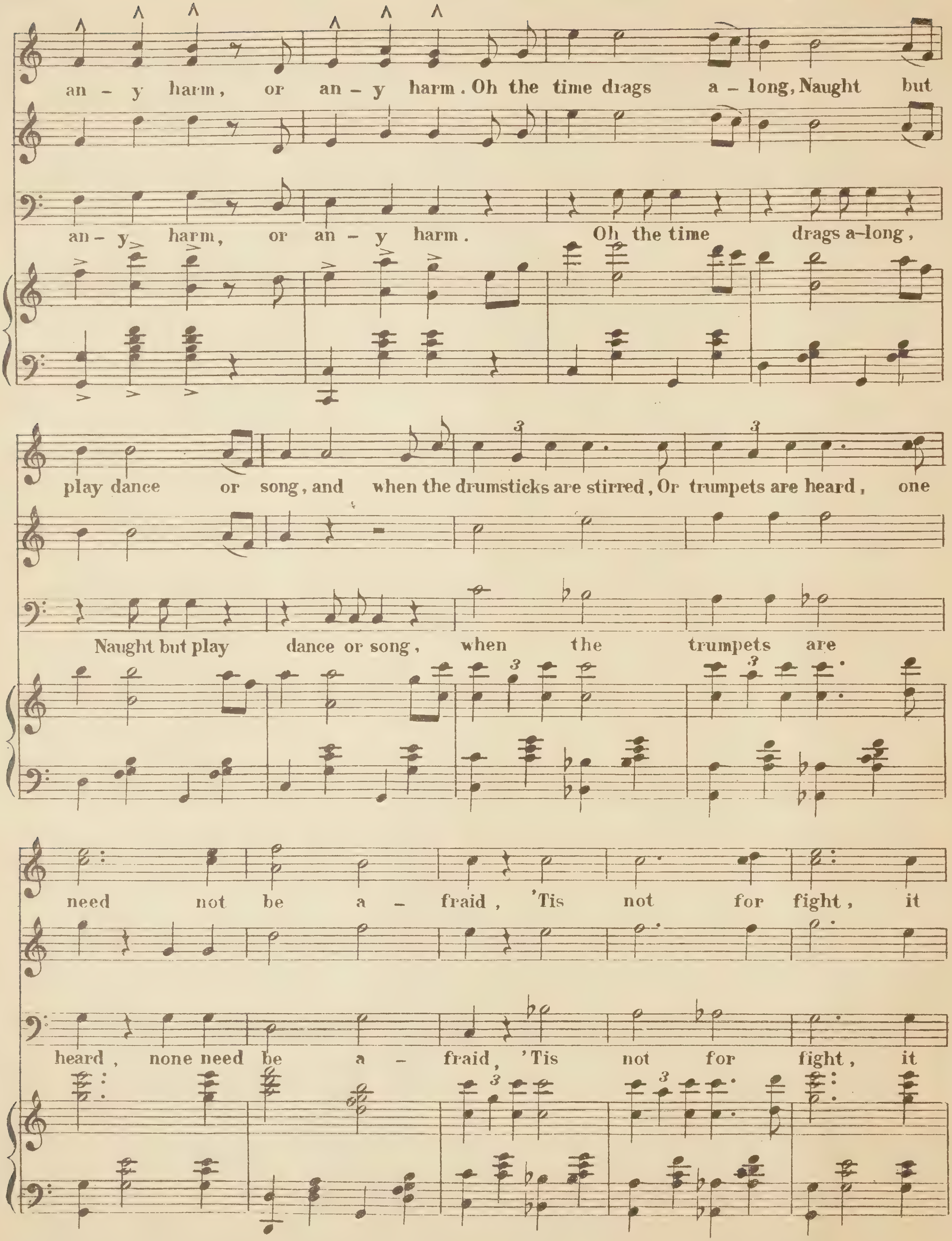
№. 1. Introduction.

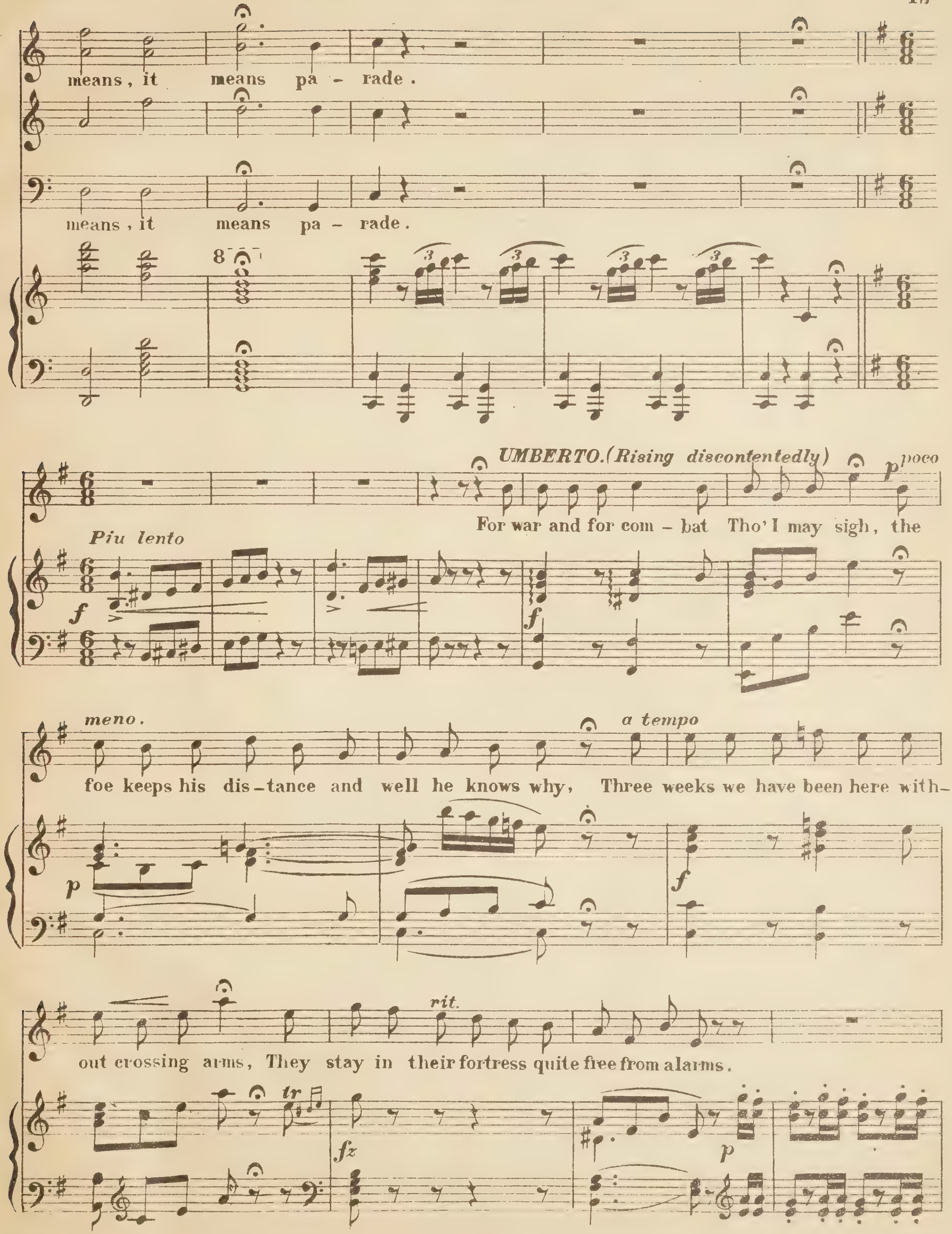
Translated and adapted by
LOUIS C. ELSON.

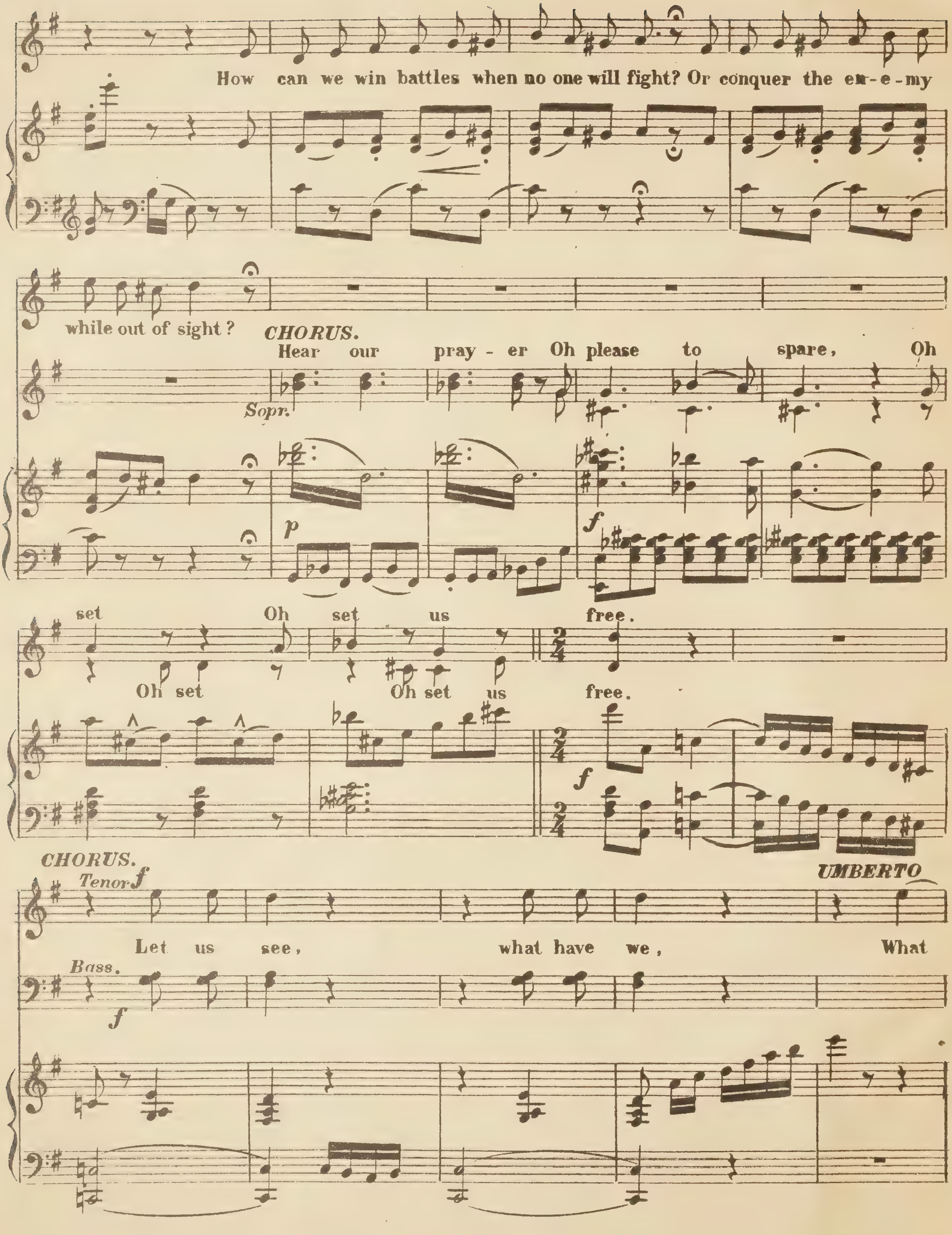

Bewegtes Marschtempo.
PIANO.
pp
p
poco
a
poco
cres
CHORUS.
Sopr:
f
Not a fight, not a
Ten:
f
Bass.
Not a fight,
f
fz
marcato.
f
wound in this light war is found, not a dis-patch that can cause a-larm, Or
not a wound in this war can be found not a dispatch that can cause a-larm, Or

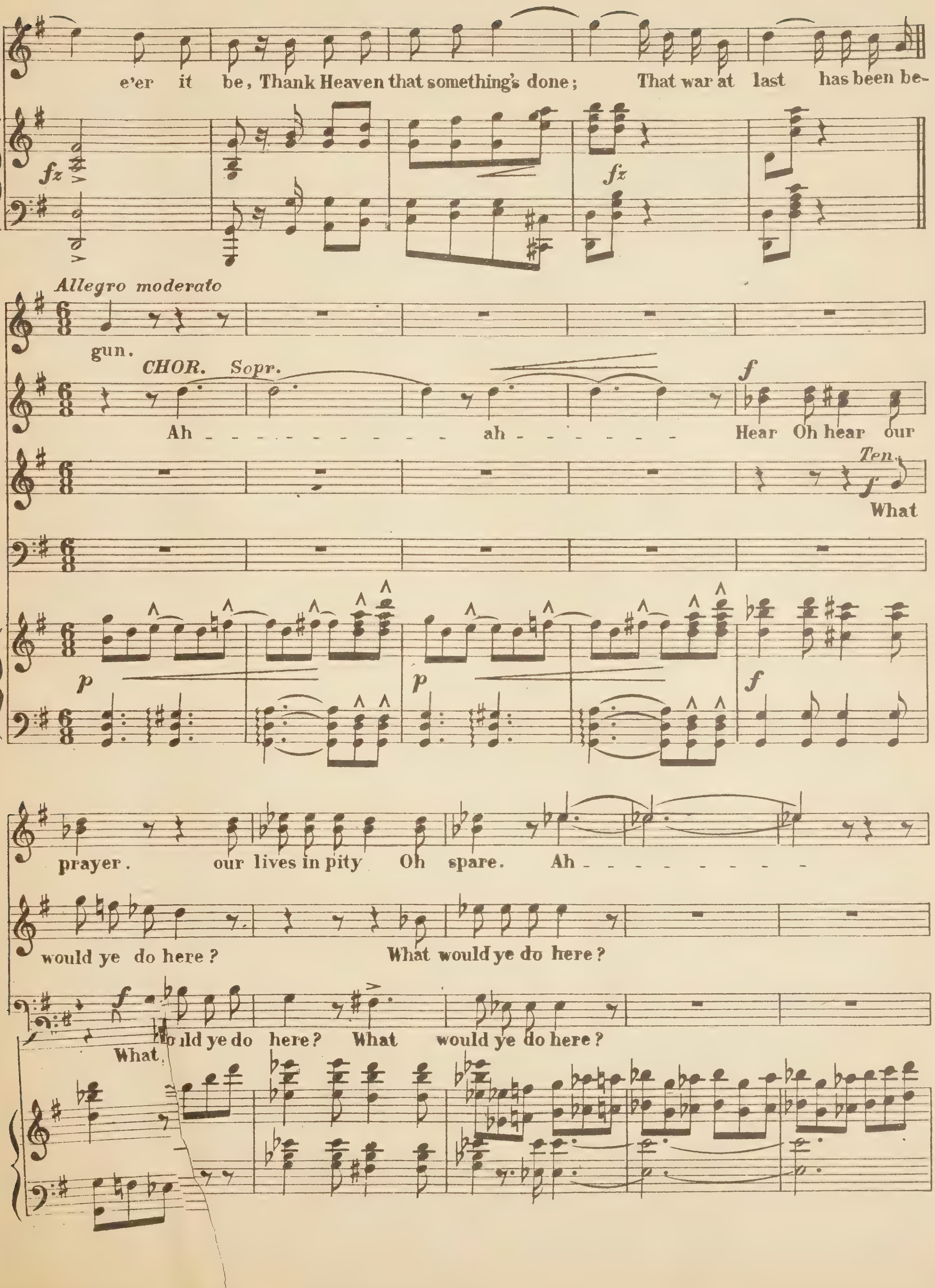

an-y harm or an-y harm Oh the time drags a-long, Naught but play, dance and
Oh the time drags along, Naught but play
song, and when the drumsticks are stirred Or trumpets are heard e'en then we
f
dance and song, when the drumsticks are stirred Or trumpets are heard
need nev-er be a-fraid - - - . 'Tis not for fight - - - it means parade - -
need not be a-fraid - - - .

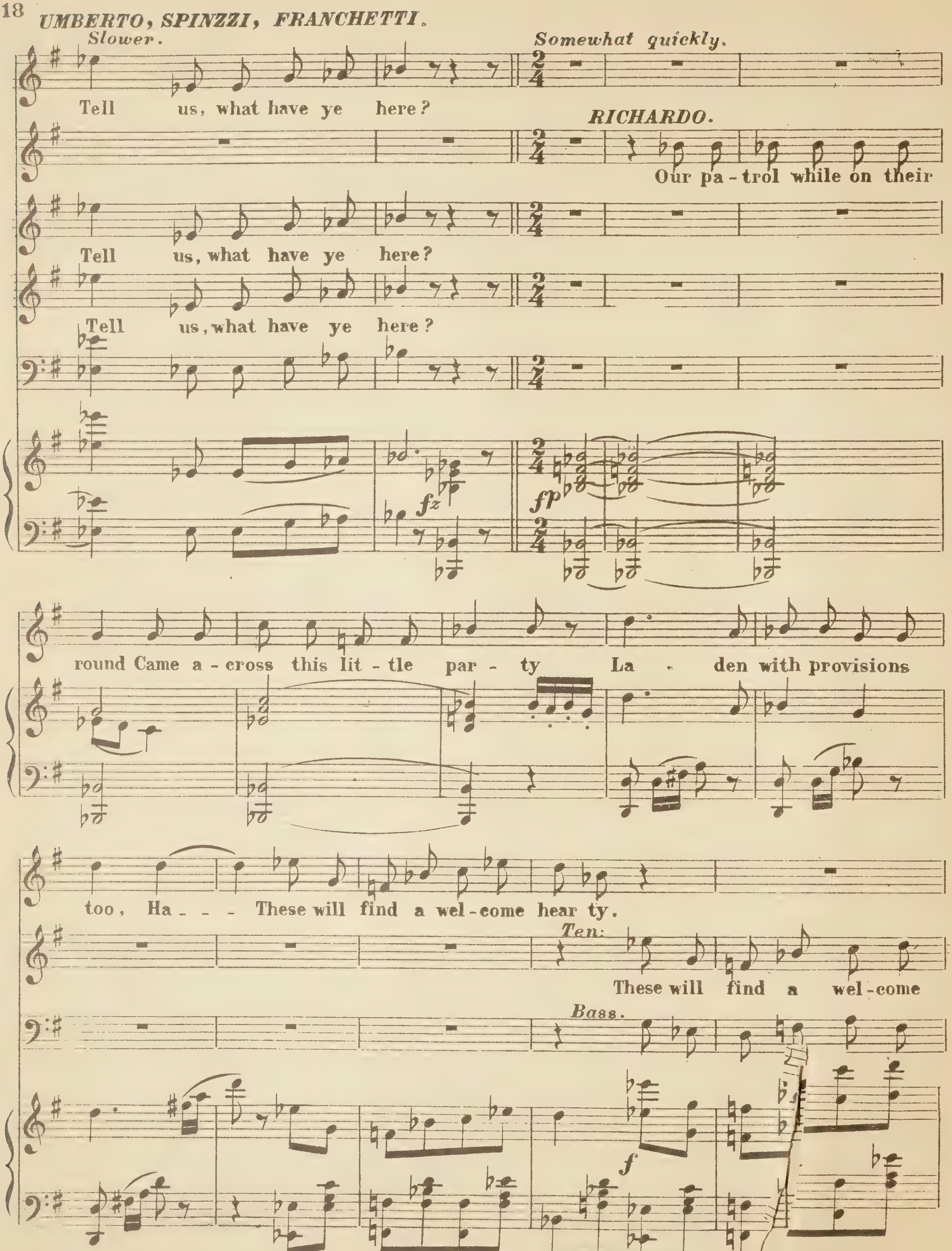

Oh this re - du - ces our war to play - - - -, Ne'er calls the
Oh this re - du - ces our war to play - - - -, Ne'er calls the
drum to sig - nal us to the fray. Not a fight, not a
drum to sig - nal us to the fray. Not a fight,
wound in this wild war is found, Not a dis-patch that can cause a-larm, Or
not a wound in this war yet is found, Not a dispatch that can cause a-larm, Or

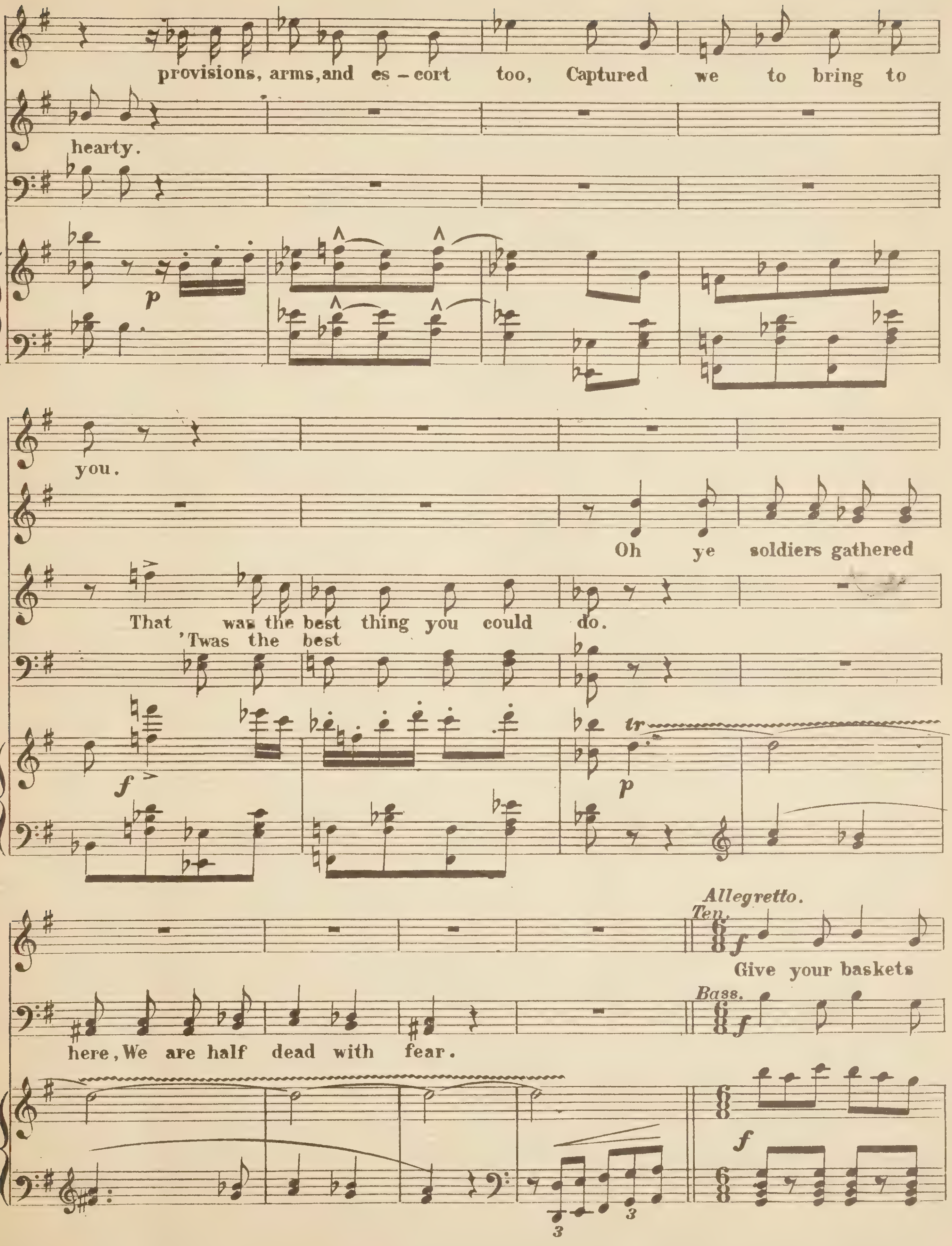

an - y harm, or an - y harm. Oh the time drags a - long, Naught but
an - y harm, or an - y harm. Oh the time drags a-long,
play dance or song, and when the drumsticks are stirred, Or trumpets are heard, one
Naught but play dance or song, when the trumpets are
need not be a - fraid, 'Tis not for fight, it
heard, none need be a - fraid, 'Tis not for fight, it
3
3
3
3
3
3

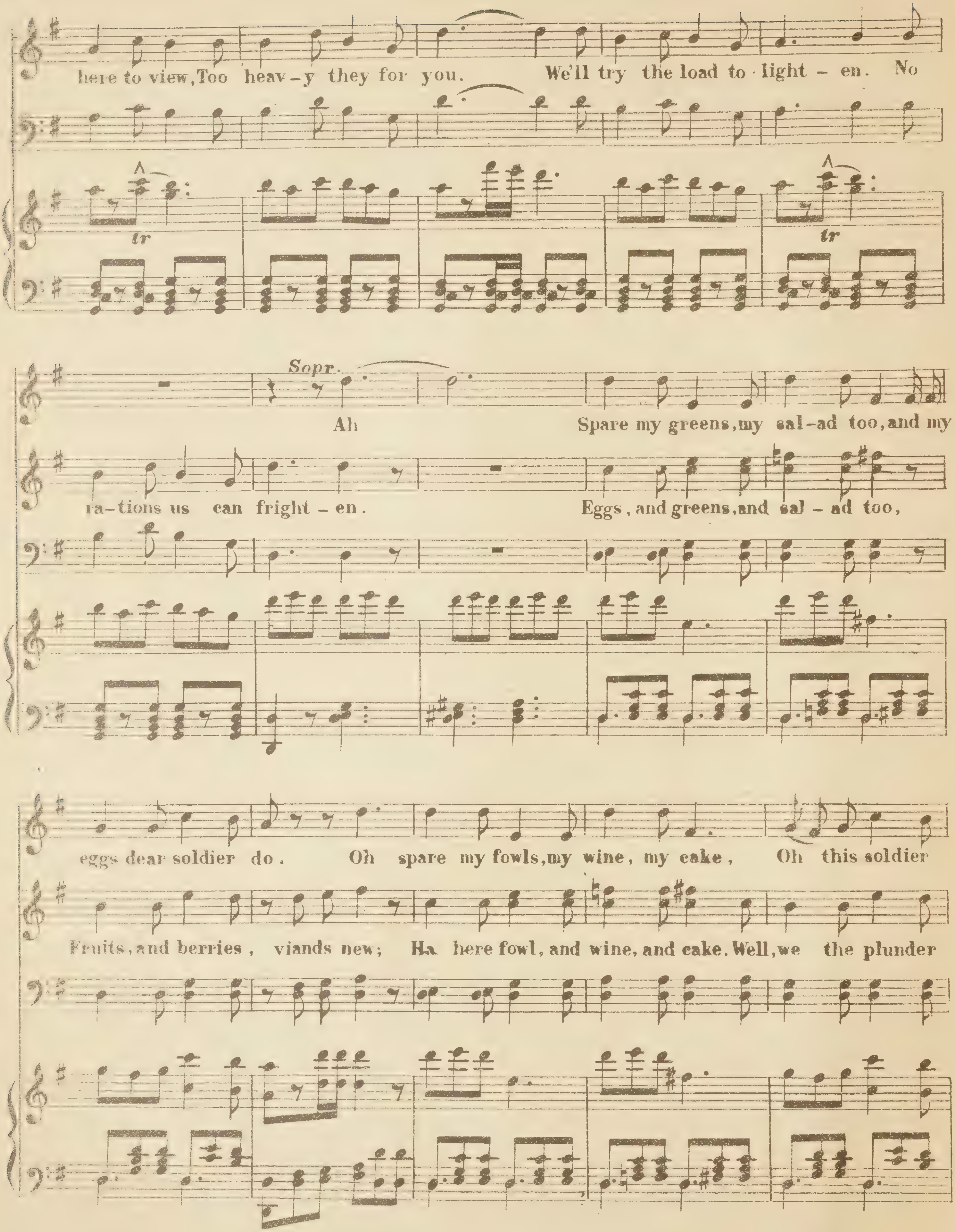

means, it means pa - rade.
means, it means pa - rade.
8
Piu lento
f
UMBERTO. (Rising discontentedly)
For war and for com - bat Tho' I may sigh, the
poco
meno.
foe keeps his dis - tance and well he knows why,
a tempo
Three weeks we have been here with-
p
f
out crossing arms, They stay in their fortress quite free from alarms.
rit.
tr
fz
p

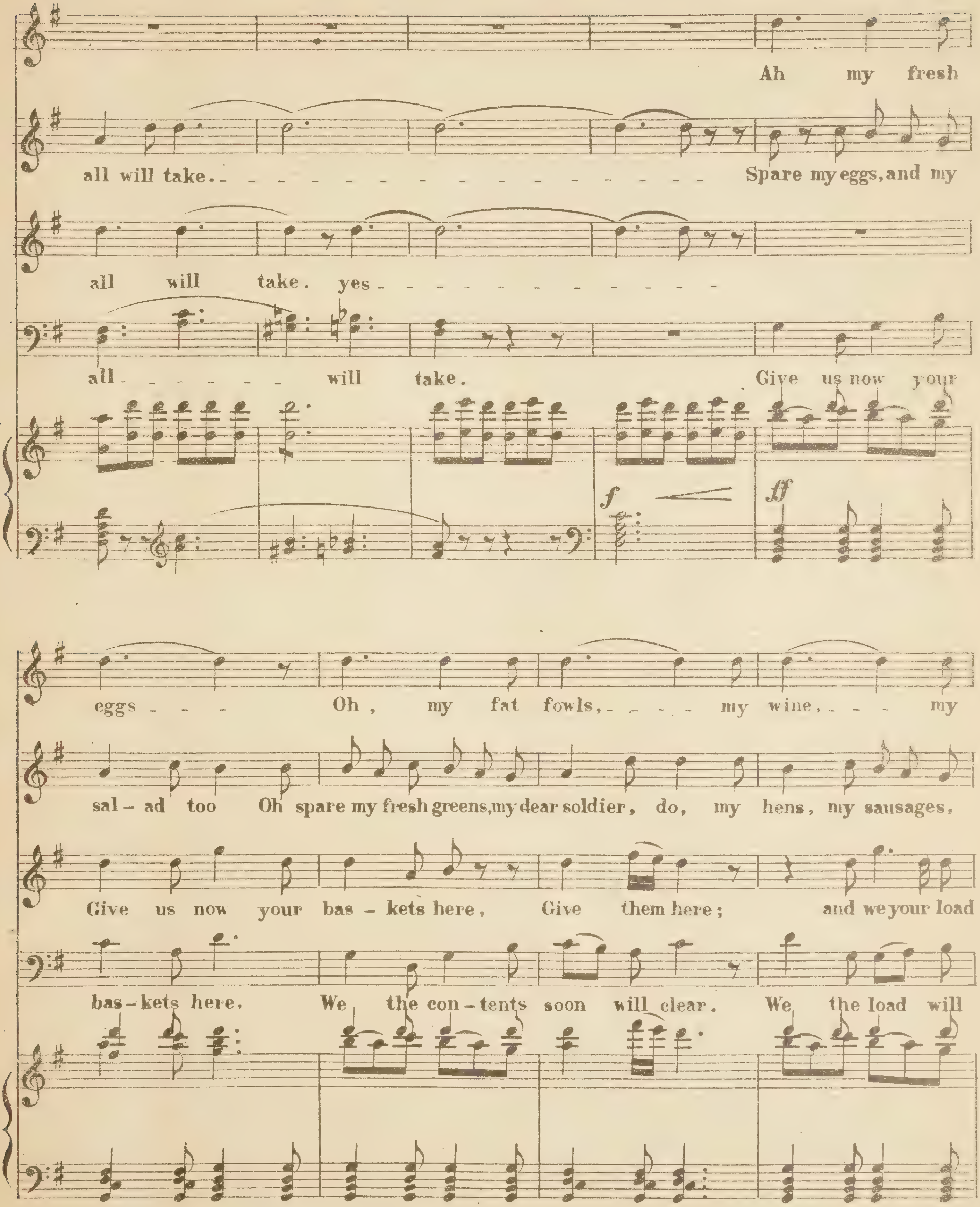

How can we win battles when no one will fight? Or conquer the en-e-my
while out of sight?
CHORUS.
Hear our pray - er Oh please to spare, Oh
Sopr.
p
f
set Oh set us free.
Oh set Oh set us free.
f
CHORUS.
Tenor f
UMBERTO
Let us see, what have we, What
Bass.
f

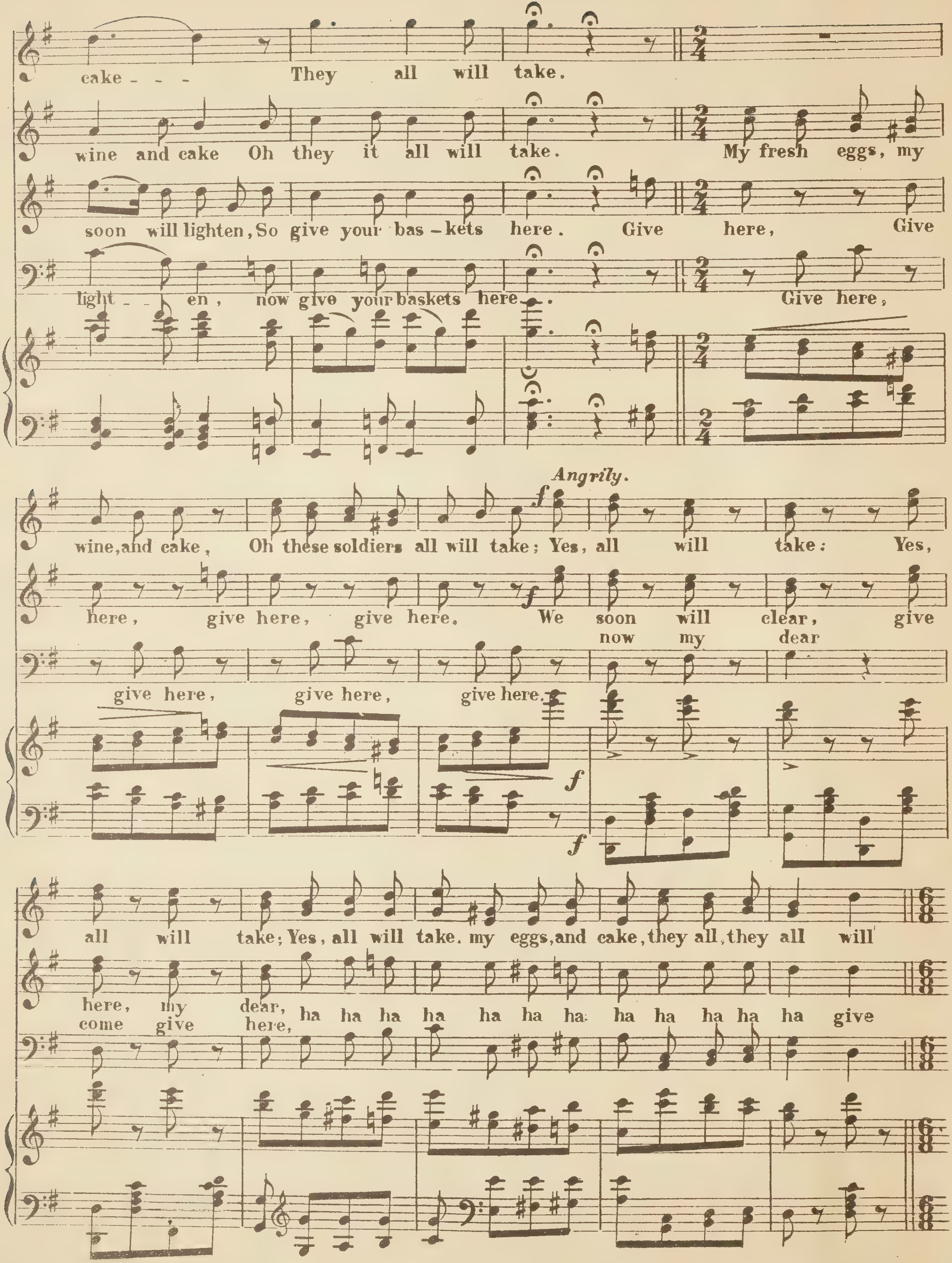

e'er it be, Thank Heaven that something's done; That war at last has been be-
fz
fz
Allegro moderato
gun.
CHOR. Sopr.
Ah - - - - - - - - - - - - ah - - - - - - - Hear Oh hear our
f
Ten.
f
What
p
p
f
prayer. our lives in pity Oh spare. Ah - - - - - - - - -
would ye do here? What would ye do here?
f
What would ye do here? What would ye do here?

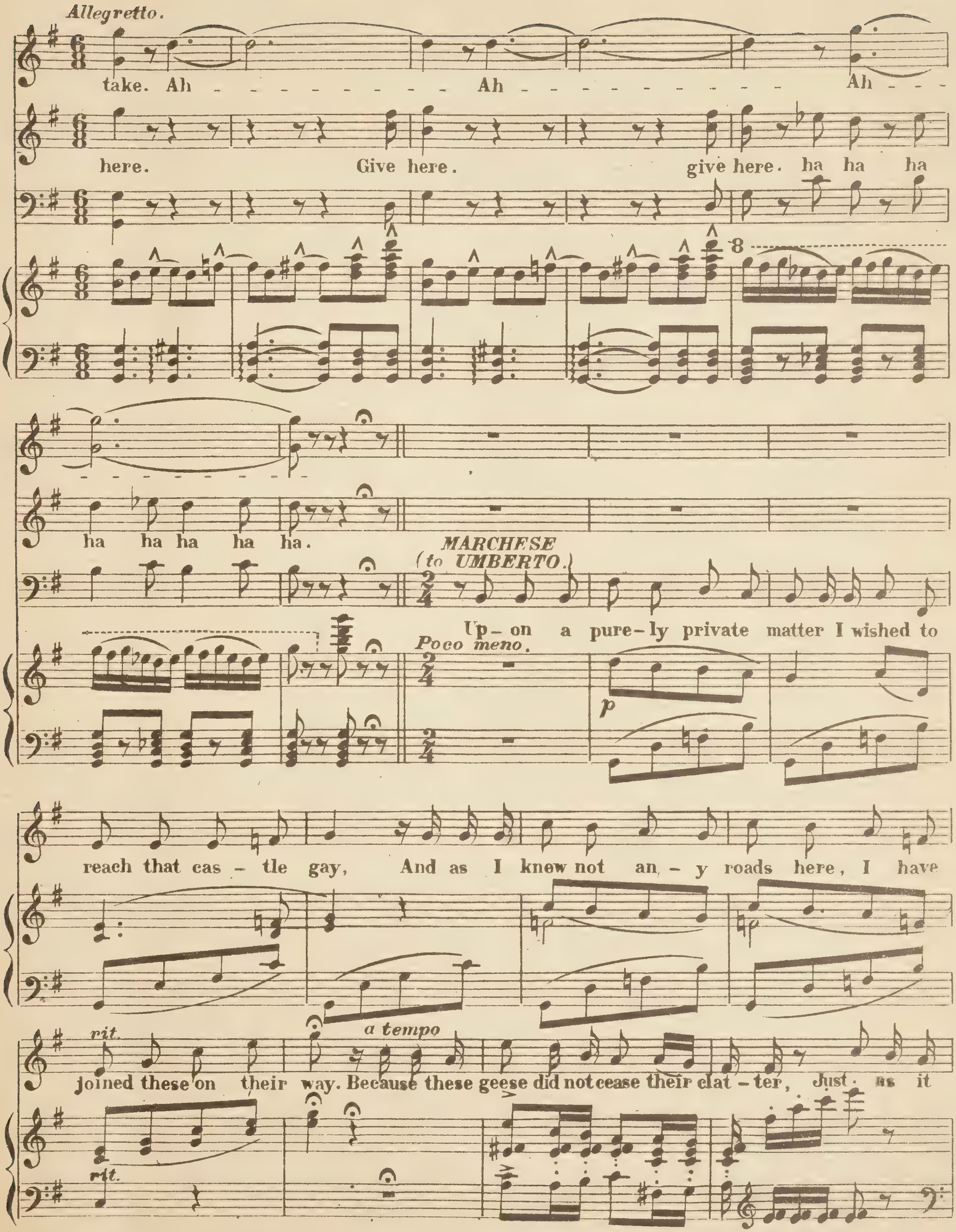

UMBERTO, SPINZZI, FRANCHETTI.
Slower.
Somewhat quickly.
Tell us, what have ye here?
RICHARDO.
Our pa-trol while on their
Tell us, what have ye here?
Tell us, what have ye here?
fz
fp
round Came a-cross this lit-tle par-ty La-den with provisions
too, Ha--- These will find a wel-come hear ty.
Ten:
These will find a wel-come
Bass.
f

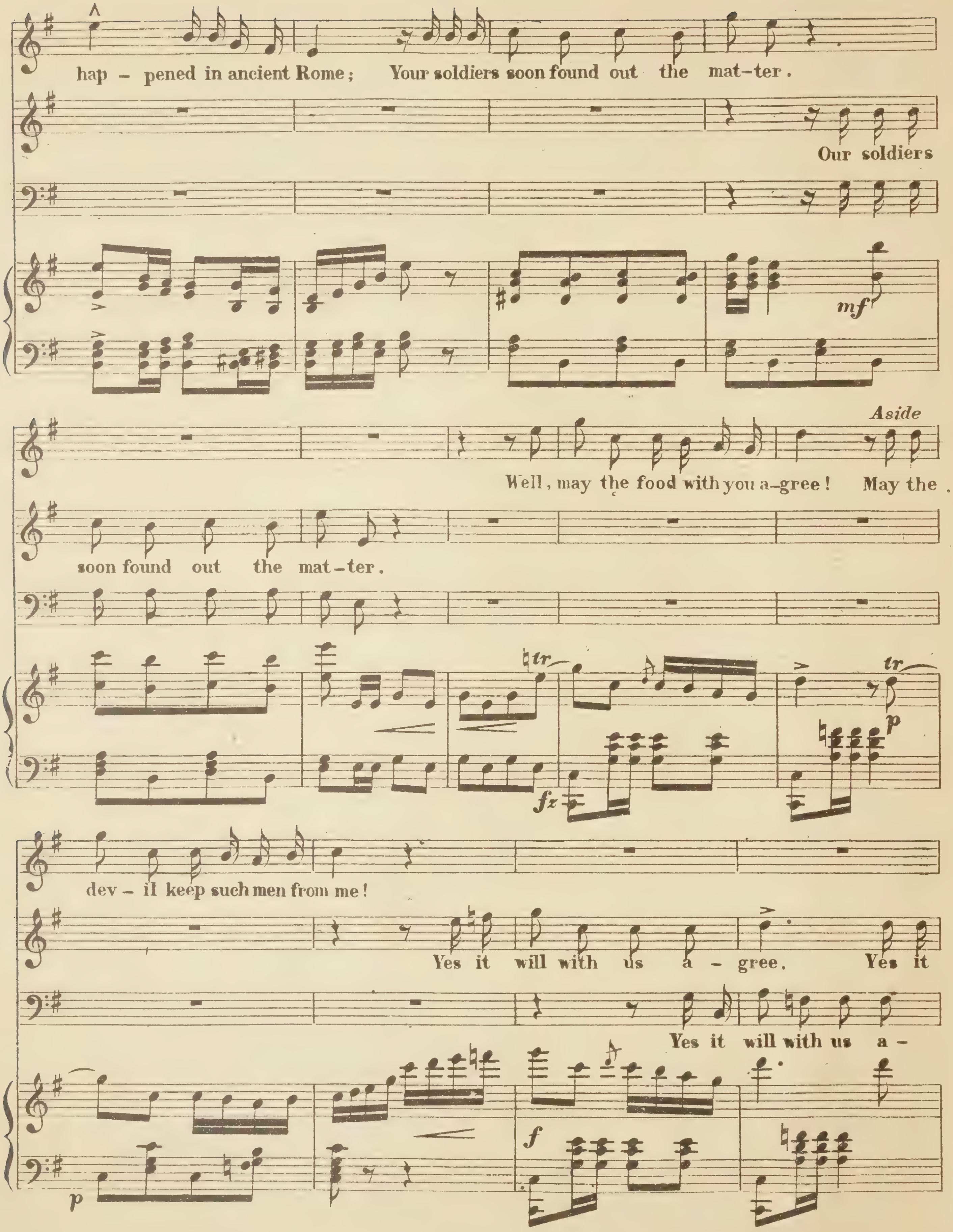

provisions, arms, and es - cort too, Captured we to bring to
hearty.
p
you.
That was the best thing you could do.
'Twas the best
do.
Oh ye soldiers gathered
f
p
tr
here, We are half dead with fear.
Allegretto.
Ten.
f
Give your baskets
Bass.
f
f
3
3

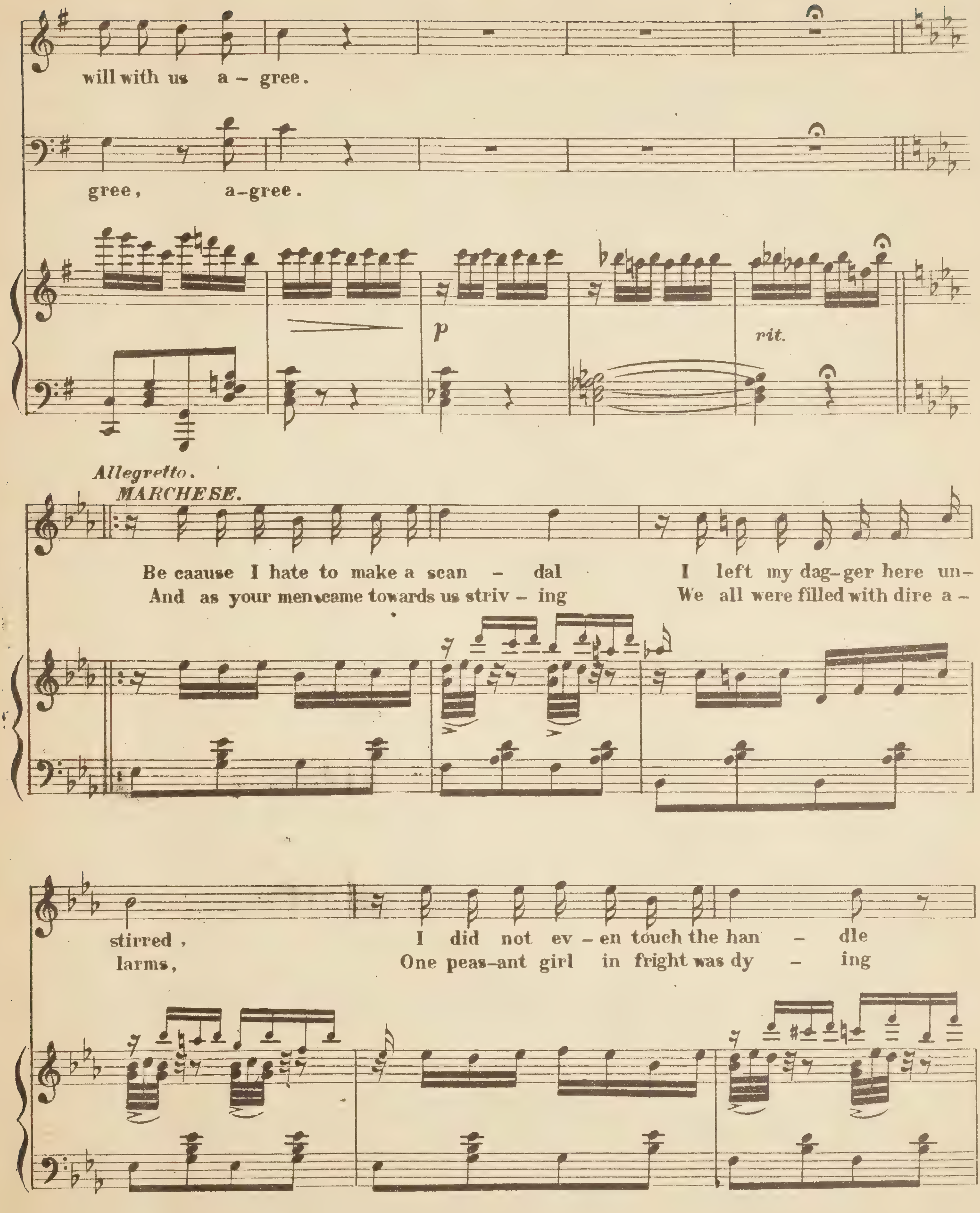

here to view, Too heav-y they for you. We'll try the load to light-en. No
tr
tr
Sopr.
Ah
Spare my greens, my sal-ad too, and my
ra-tions us can fright-en.
Eggs, and greens, and sal-ad too,
eggs dear soldier do.
Oh spare my fowls, my wine, my cake,
Oh this soldier
Fruits, and berries, viands new;
Ha here fowl, and wine, and cake. Well, we the plunder

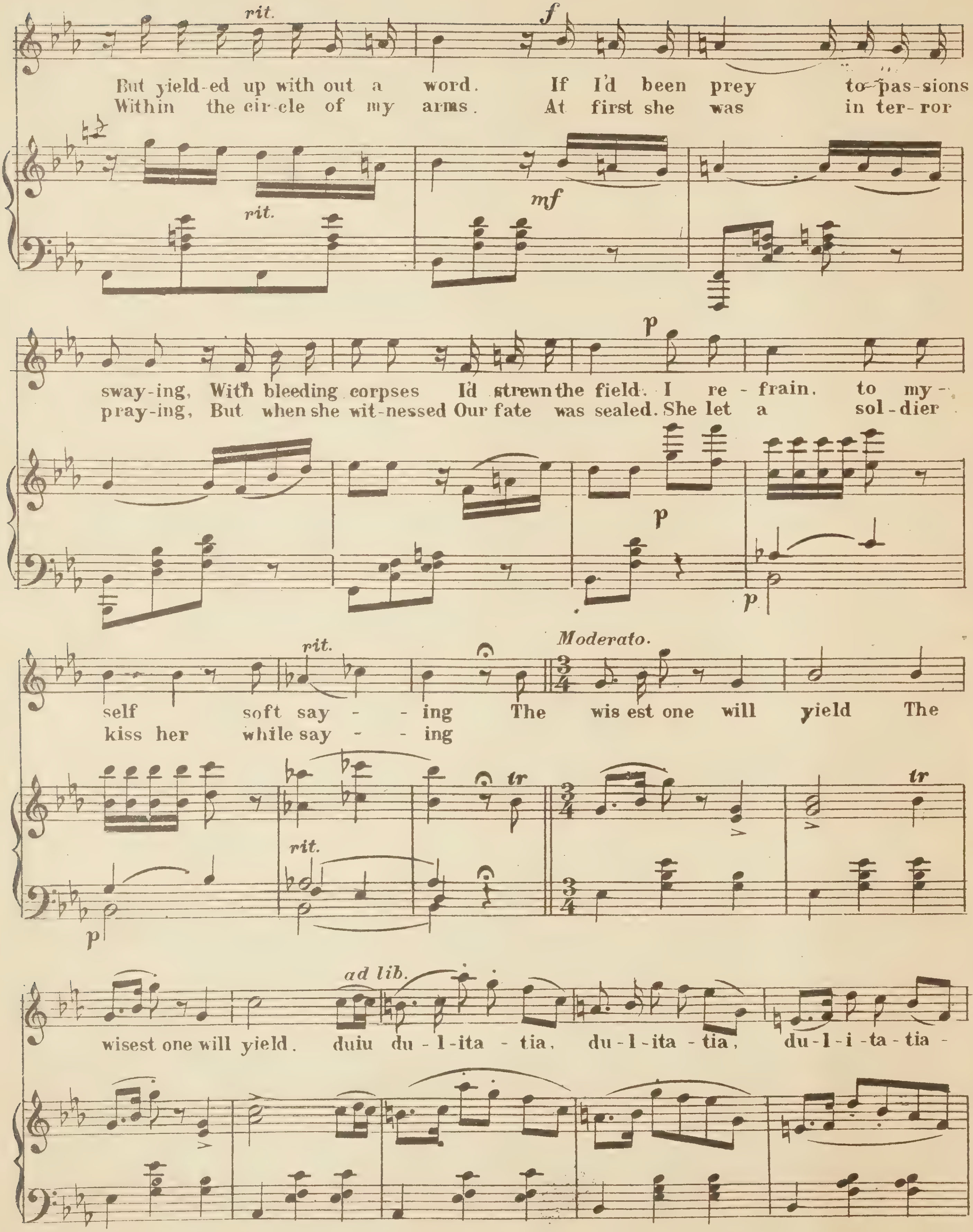

Ah my fresh
all will take.
Spare my eggs, and my
all will take. yes
all will take.
Give us now your
f
ff
eggs Oh, my fat fowls, my wine, my
sal-ad too Oh spare my fresh greens, my dear soldier, do, my hens, my sausages,
Give us now your bas-kets here, Give them here; and we your load
bas-kets here, We the con-tents soon will clear. We the load will

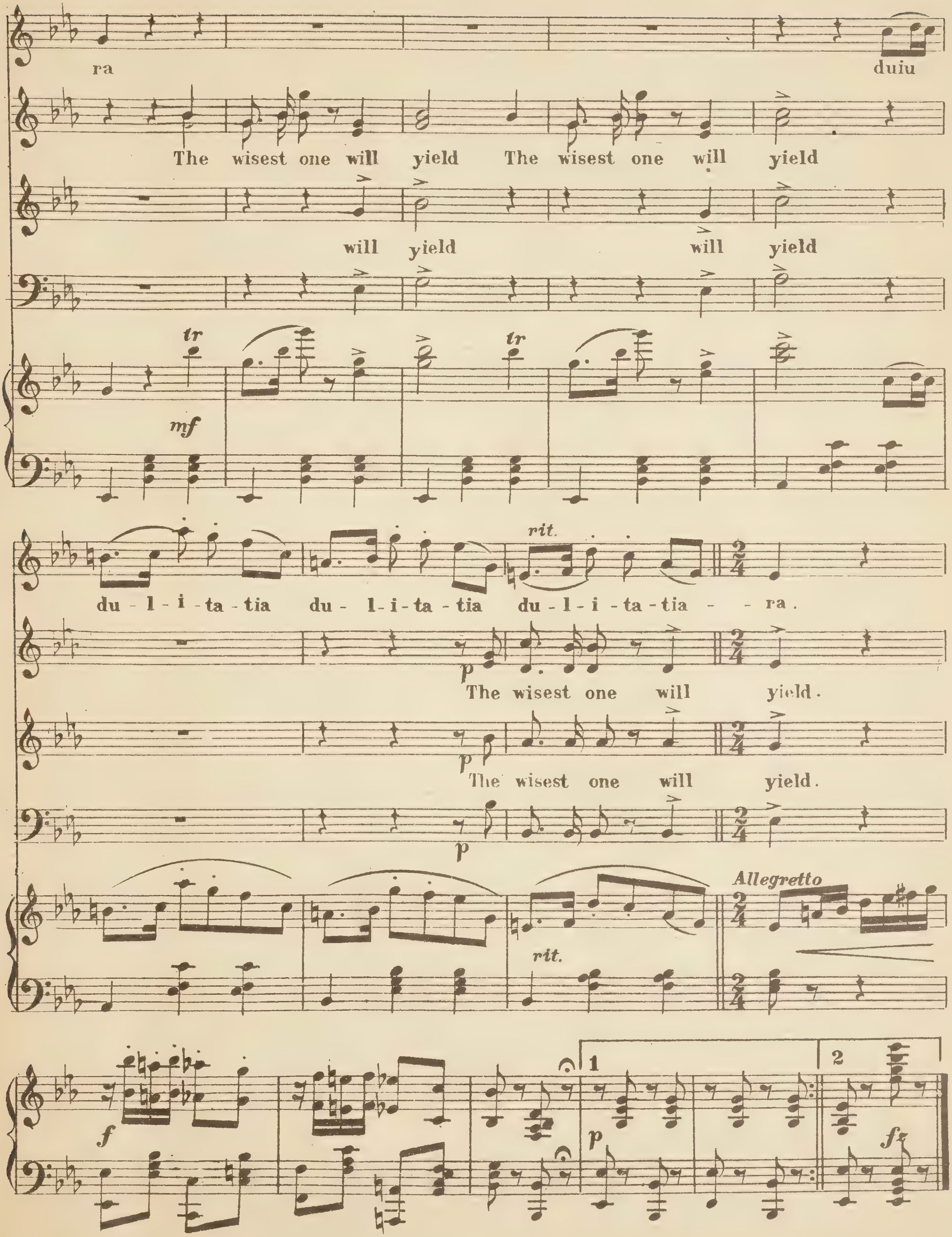

cake - - - They all will take.
wine and cake Oh they it all will take. My fresh eggs, my
soon will lighten, So give your bas-kets here. Give here, Give
light - - en, now give your baskets here. Give here,
Angrily.
f
wine, and cake, Oh these soldiers all will take; Yes, all will take: Yes,
here, give here, give here, We soon will clear, give
now my dear
give here, give here, give here.
f
f
all will take; Yes, all will take. my eggs, and cake, they all, they all will
here, my dear, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha give
come give here,


Allegretto.
take. Ah - - - - - - - - - - - Ah - - - - - - - - - - - - - Ah - - -
here. Give here. give here. ha ha ha
8
ha ha ha ha ha.
MARCHESE
(to UMBERTO.)
Up-on a pure-ly private matter I wished to
Poco meno.
p
reach that cas-tle gay, And as I knew not an-y roads here, I have
rit.
a tempo
joined these on their way. Because these geese did not cease their clat-ter, Just as it
rit.

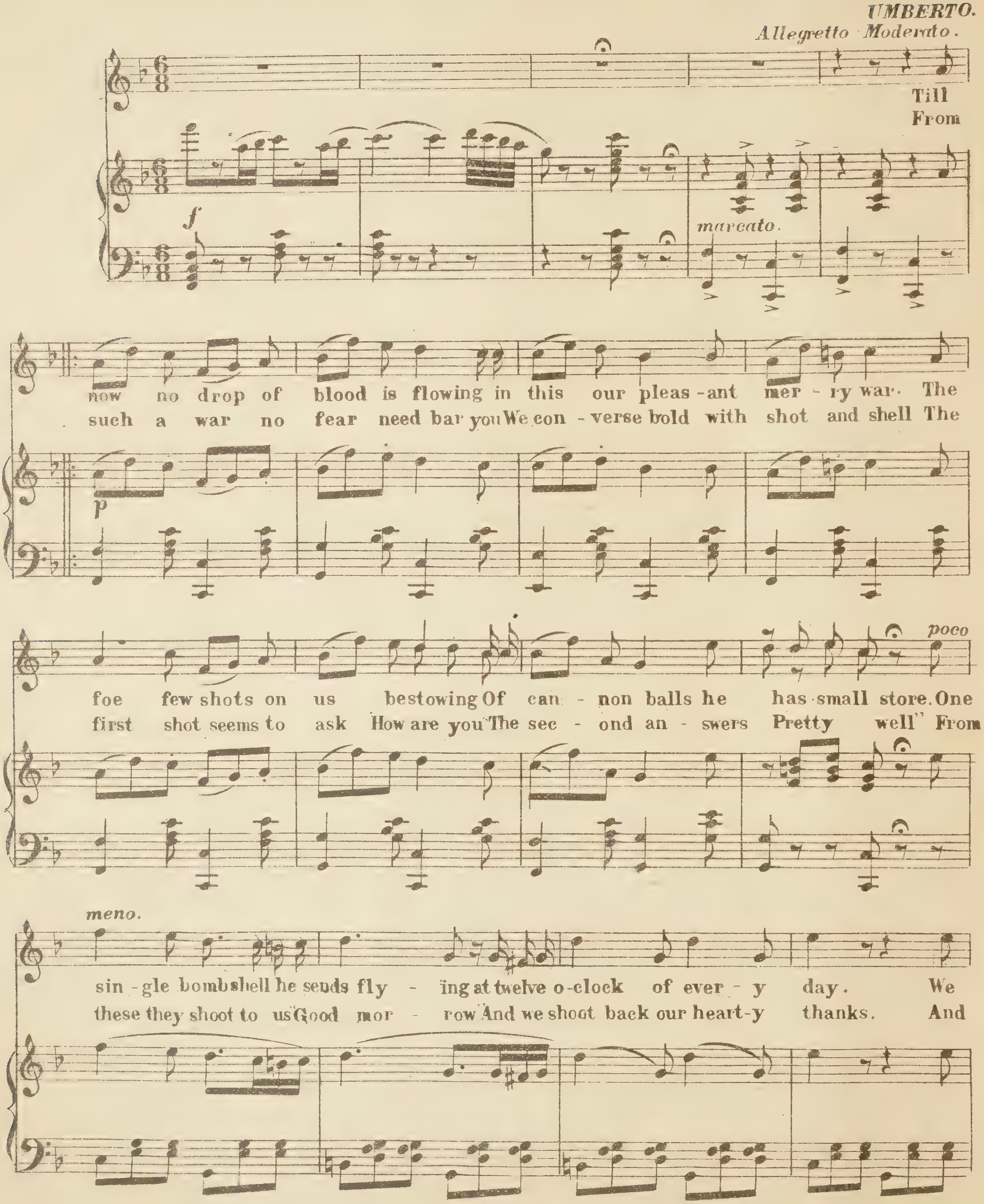

hap - pened in ancient Rome; Your soldiers soon found out the mat-ter.
Our soldiers soon found out the mat-ter.
mf
Aside
Well, may the food with you a-gree! May the dev - il keep such men from me!
tr
fz
p
Yes it will with us a - gree. Yes it
Yes it will with us a -
f

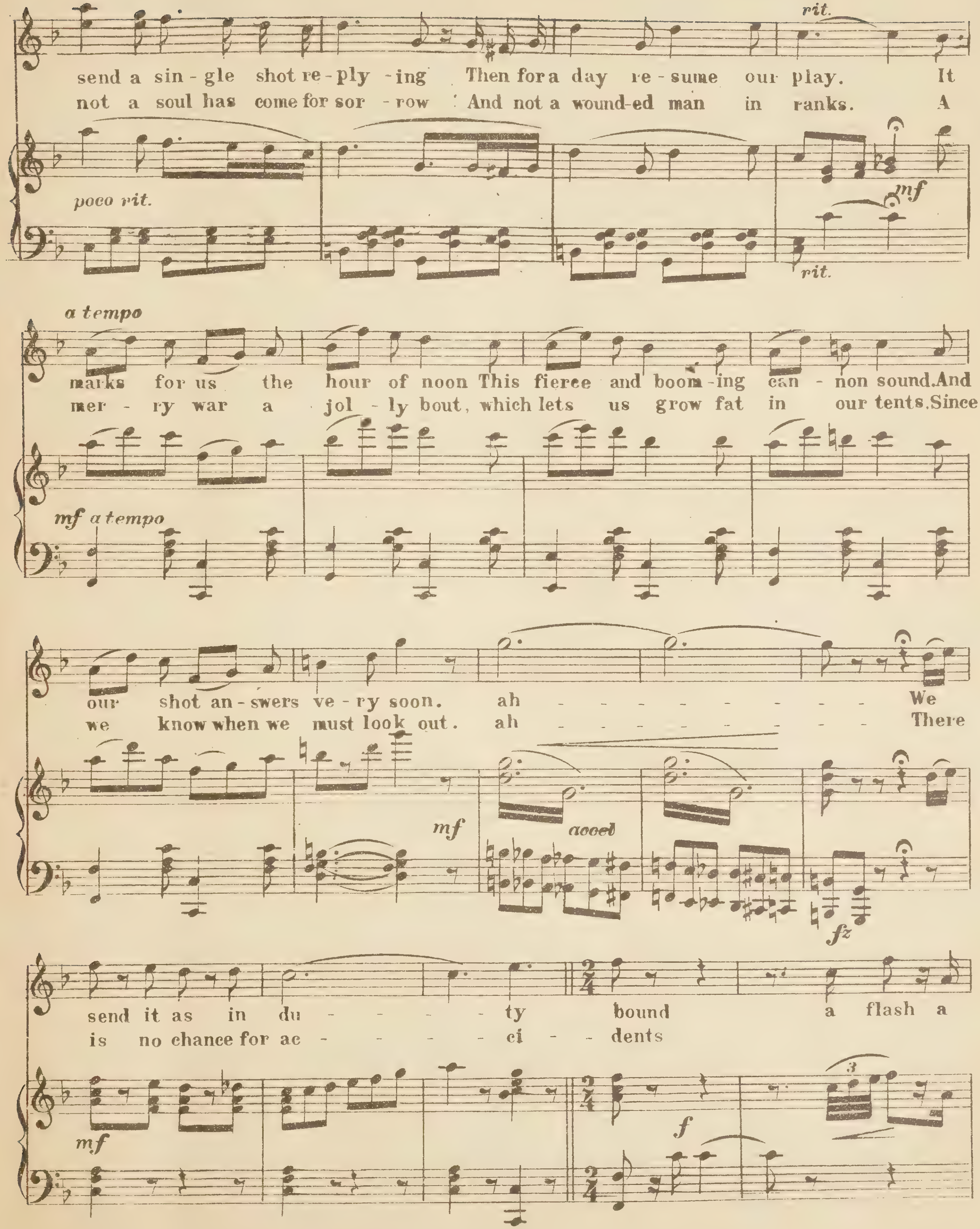

will with us a - gree.
gree, a-gree.
p
rit.
Allegretto.
MARCHESE.
Be caause I hate to make a scan - dal I left my dag-ger here un-
And as your men came towards us striv - ing We all were filled with dire a -
stirred, I did not ev - en touch the han - dle
larms, One peas-ant girl in fright was dy - ing

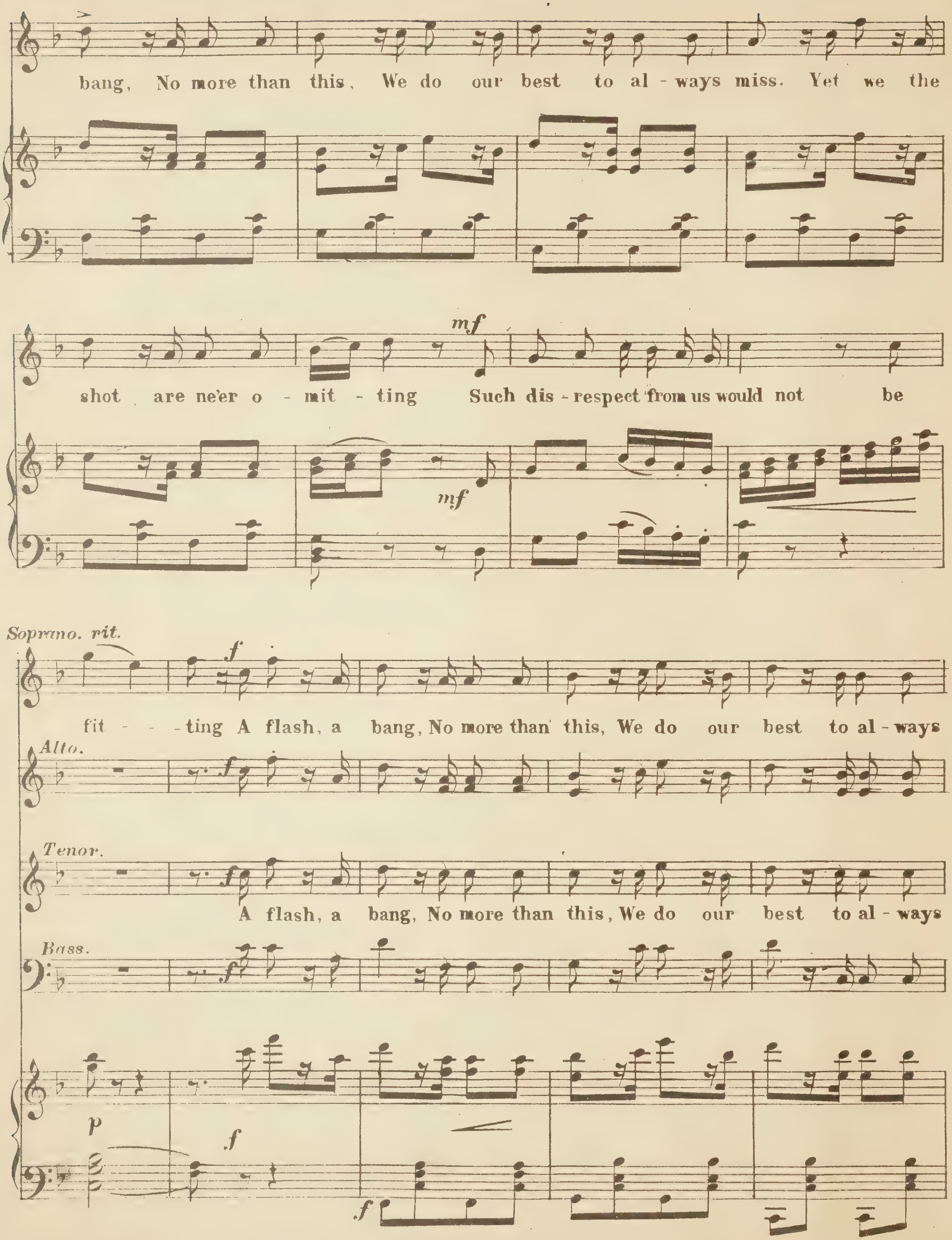

rit.
f
But yield-ed up with out a word. If I'd been prey to pas-sions
Within the cir-cle of my arms. At first she was in ter-ror
rit.
mf
p
sway-ing, With bleeding corpses I'd strewn the field. I re-frain. to my-
pray-ing, But when she wit-nessed Our fate was sealed. She let a sol-dier
p
p
rit.
Moderato.
self soft say - - ing The wis est one will yield The
kiss her while say - - ing
tr
tr
rit.
p
ad lib.
wisest one will yield. duiu du-l-ita - tia, du-l-ita - tia, du-l-i-ta-tia -

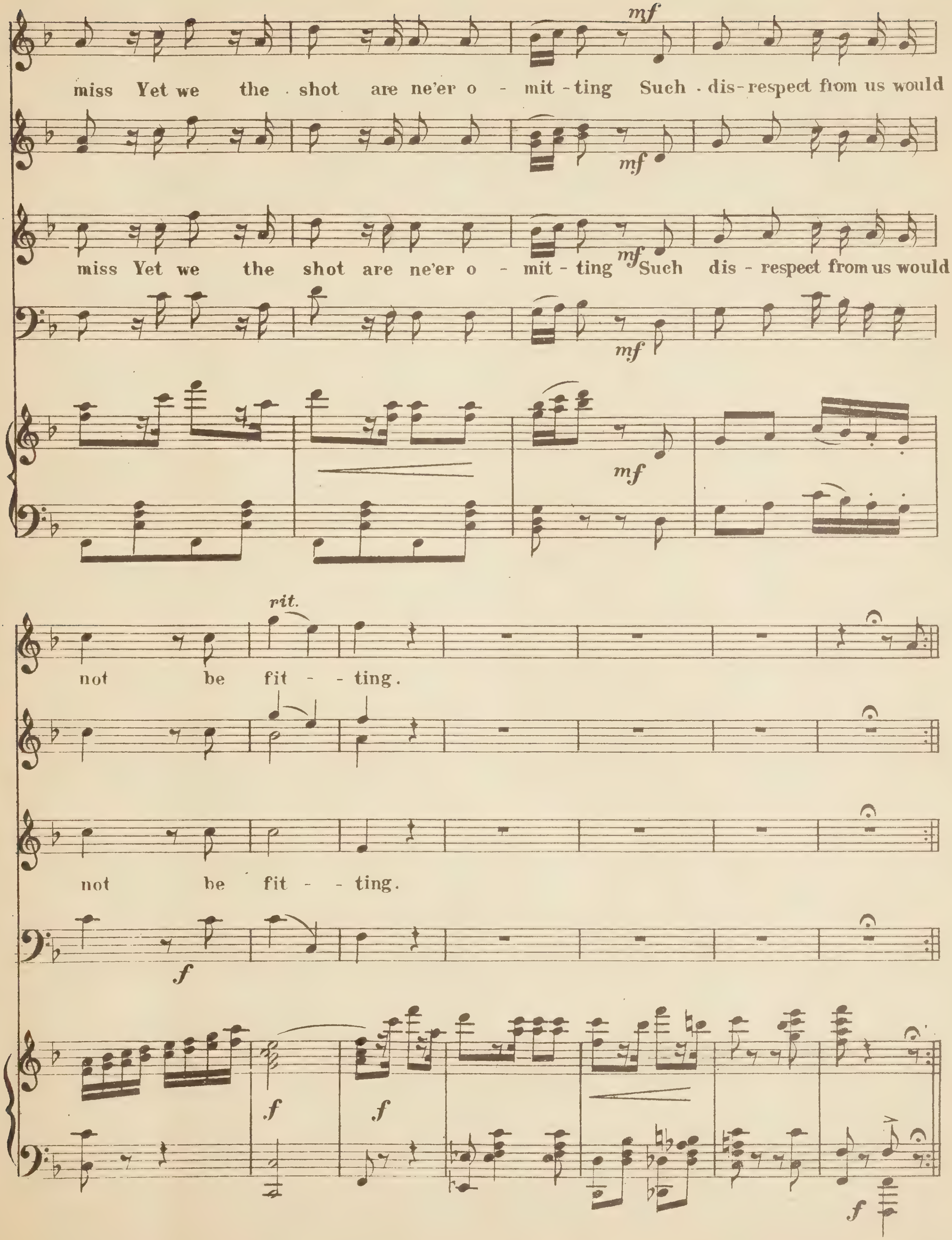

ra
duiu
The wisest one will yield The wisest one will yield
will yield will yield
tr
mf
tr
du - l - i - ta - tia du - l - i - ta - tia du - l - i - ta - tia - - ra.
rit.
p
The wisest one will yield.
p
The wisest one will yield.
p
rit.
Allegretto
f
p
1
2
fz

No. 2 Couplet.

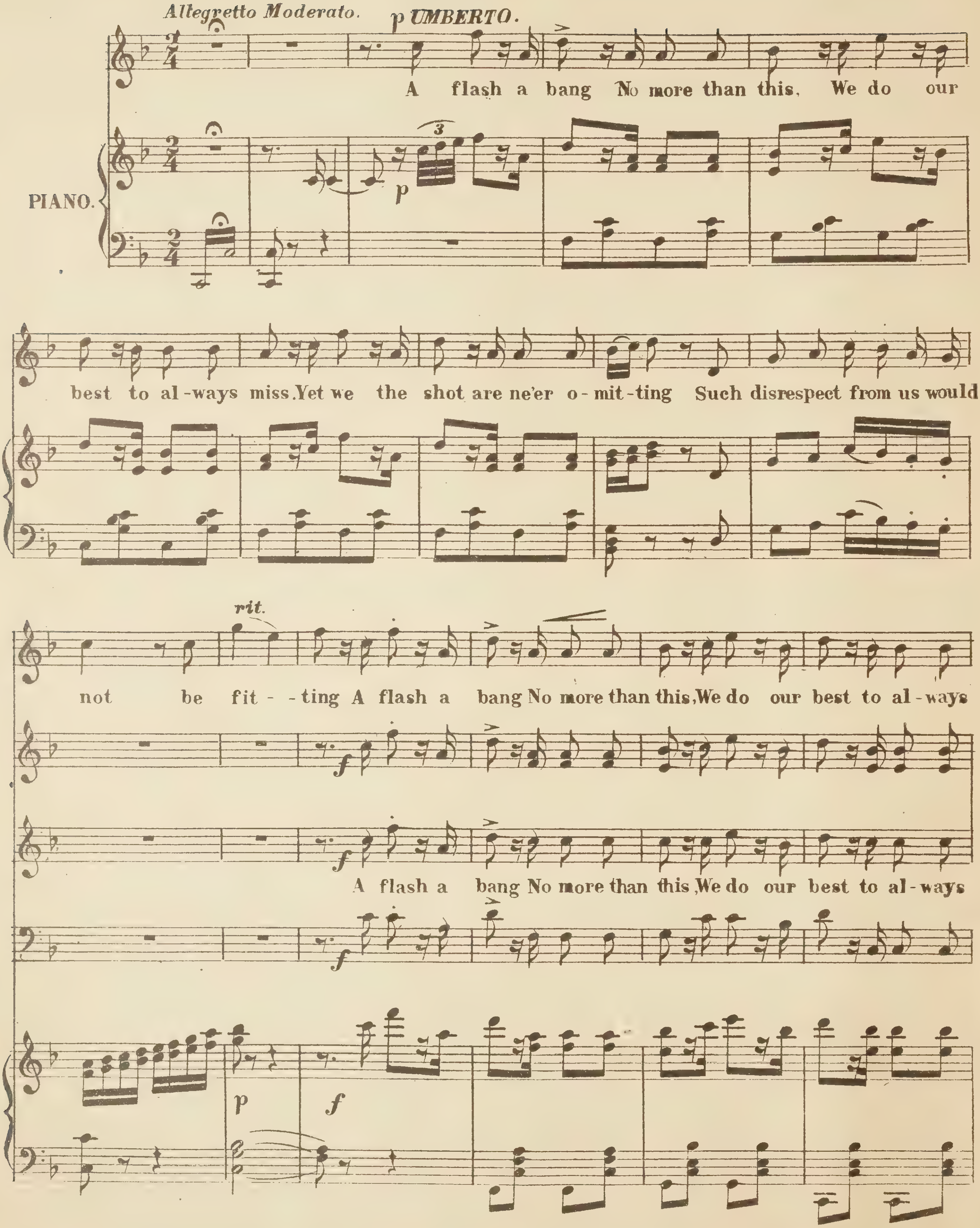

UMBERTO.
Allegretto Moderato.
Till
From
f
marcato.
now no drop of blood is flowing in this our pleas-ant mer-ry war. The
such a war no fear need bar you We con-verse bold with shot and shell The
p
foe few shots on us bestowing Of can-non balls he has small store. One
first shot seems to ask "How are you" The sec-ond an-swers "Pretty well" From
poco
meno.
sin-gle bombshell he sends fly-ing at twelve o-clock of ever-y day. We
these they shoot to us "Good mor-row" And we shoot back our heart-y thanks. And

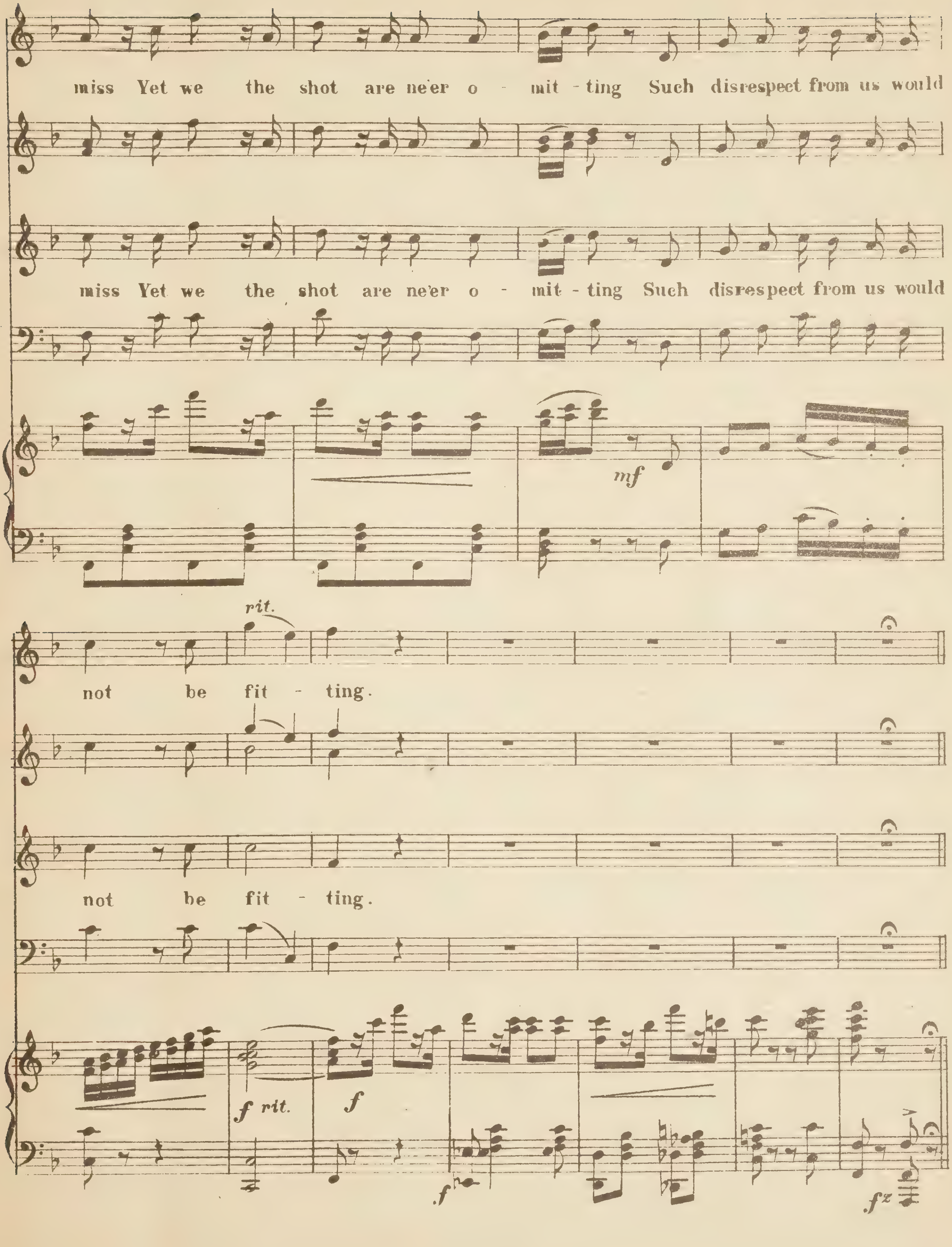

rit.
send a sin - gle shot re - ply - ing Then for a day re - sume our play. It
not a soul has come for sor - row And not a wound-ed man in ranks. A
poco rit.
mf
rit.
a tempo
marks for us the hour of noon This fierce and boom - ing can - non sound. And
mer - ry war a jol - ly bout, which lets us grow fat in our tents. Since
mf a tempo
our shot an - swers ve - ry soon. ah - - - - - - - - - - We
we know when we must look out. ah - - - - - - - - - - There
mf
accel
fz
send it as in du - - - - - ty bound a flash a
is no chance for ac - - - - - ci - - dents
mf
f
3


bang, No more than this, We do our best to al - ways miss. Yet we the
shot are ne'er o - mit - ting Such dis - respect from us would not be
mf
mf
Soprano. rit.
f
fit - - - ting A flash, a bang, No more than this, We do our best to al - ways
Alto.
f
Tenor.
f
A flash, a bang, No more than this, We do our best to al - ways
Bass.
f
p
f
f

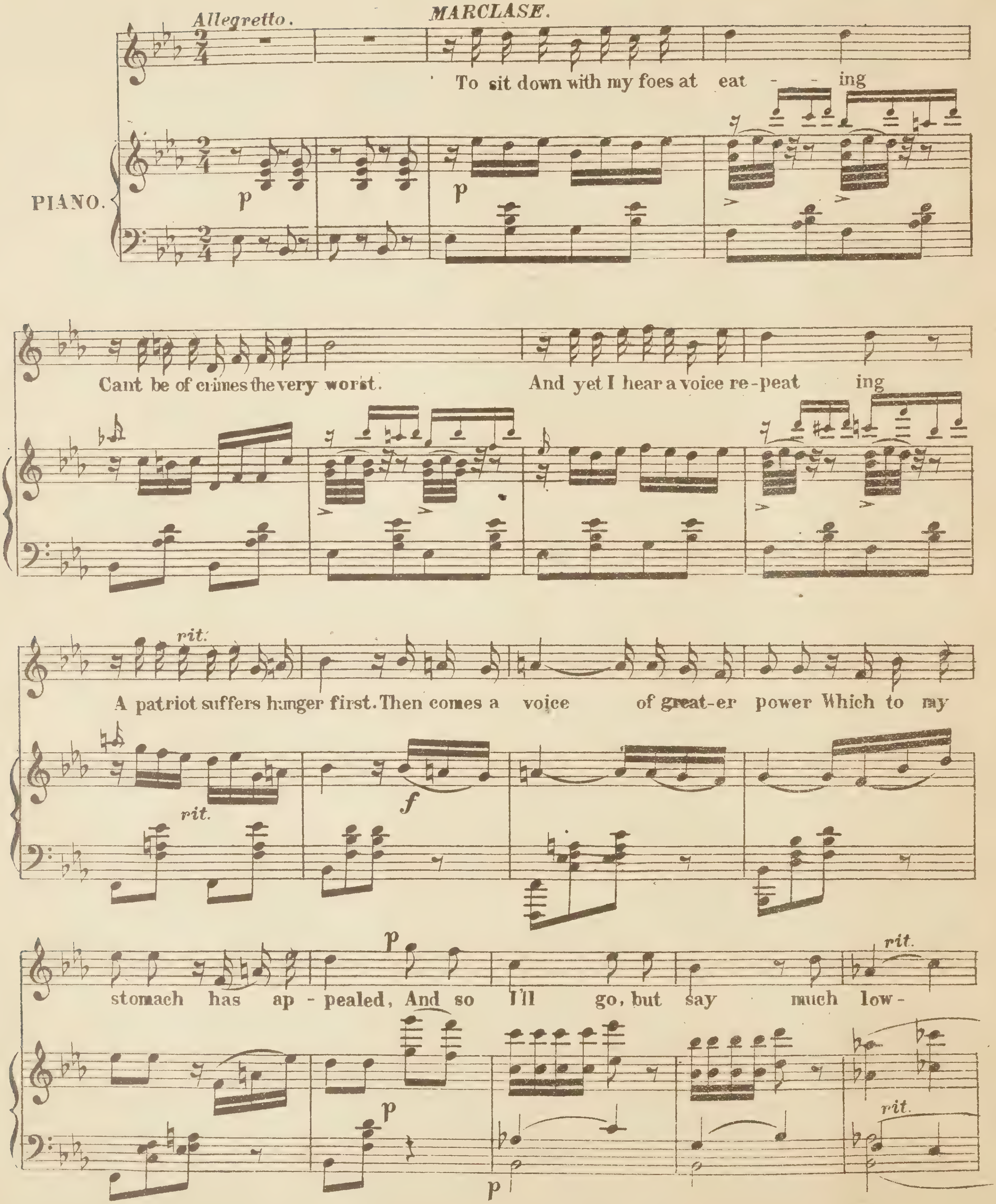

mf
miss Yet we the shot are ne'er o - mit - ting Such dis - respect from us would
mf
mf
miss Yet we the shot are ne'er o - mit - ting Such dis - respect from us would
mf
mf
rit.
not be fit - - ting.
not be fit - - ting.
f
f
f
f

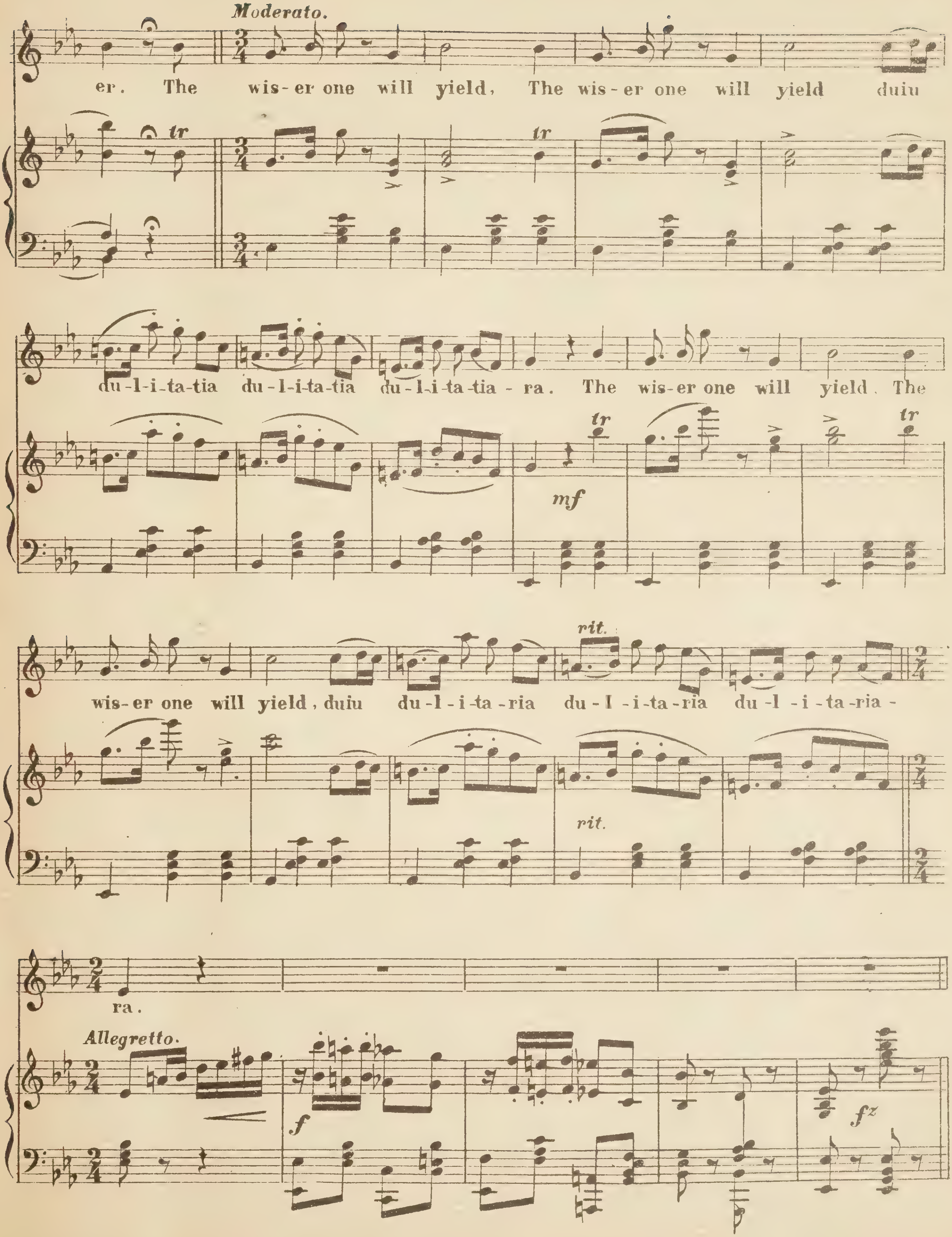
No. 2½


Allegretto Moderato.
p UMBERTO.
A flash a bang No more than this, We do our
PIANO.
p
best to al-ways miss. Yet we the shot are ne'er o-mit-ting Such disrespect from us would
rit.
not be fit--ting A flash a bang No more than this, We do our best to al-ways
f
A flash a bang No more than this, We do our best to al-ways
p
f

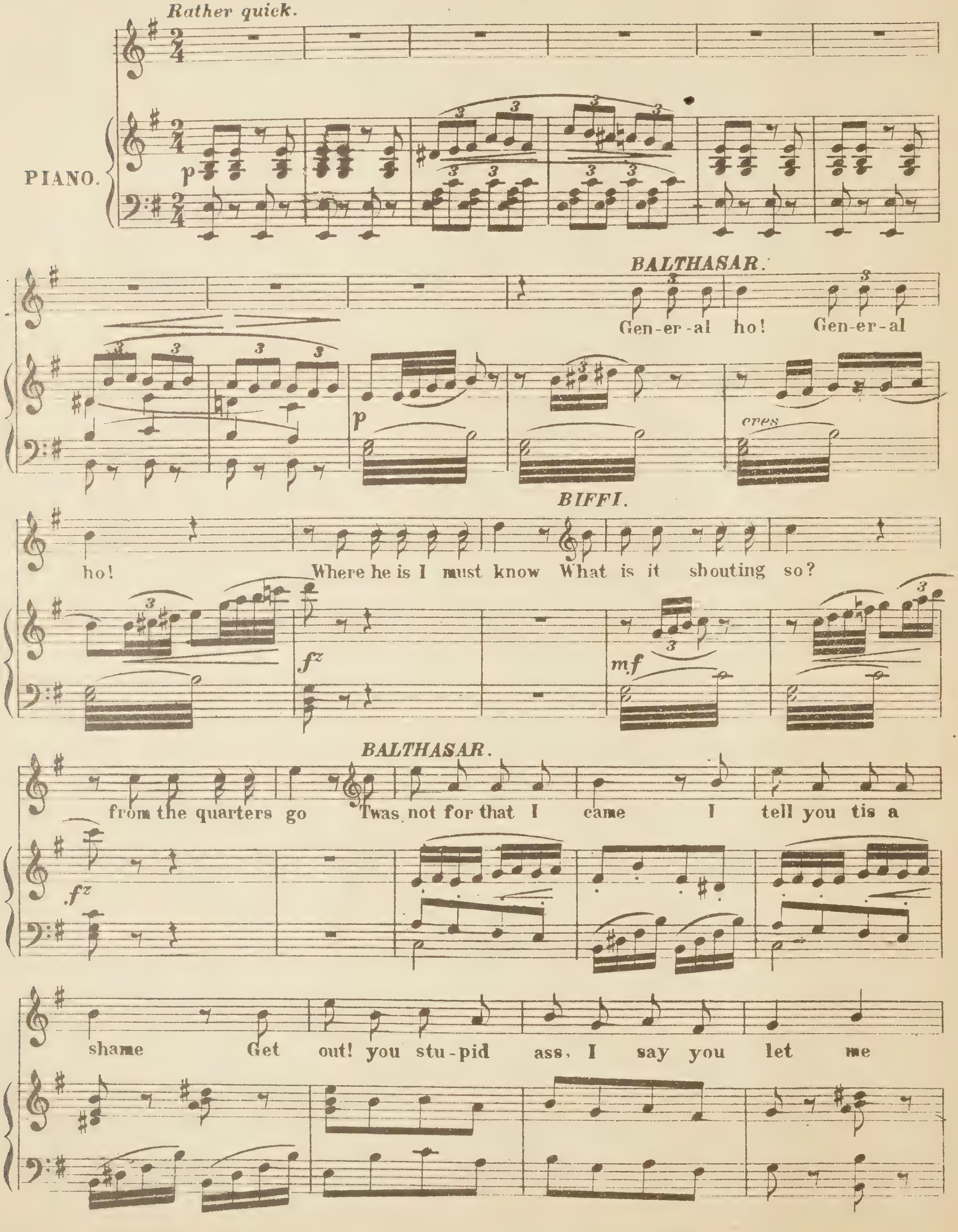

miss Yet we the shot are ne'er o - mit - ting Such disrespect from us would
miss Yet we the shot are ne'er o - mit - ting Such disrespect from us would
mf
rit.
not be fit - ting.
not be fit - ting.
f rit.
f
f
fz

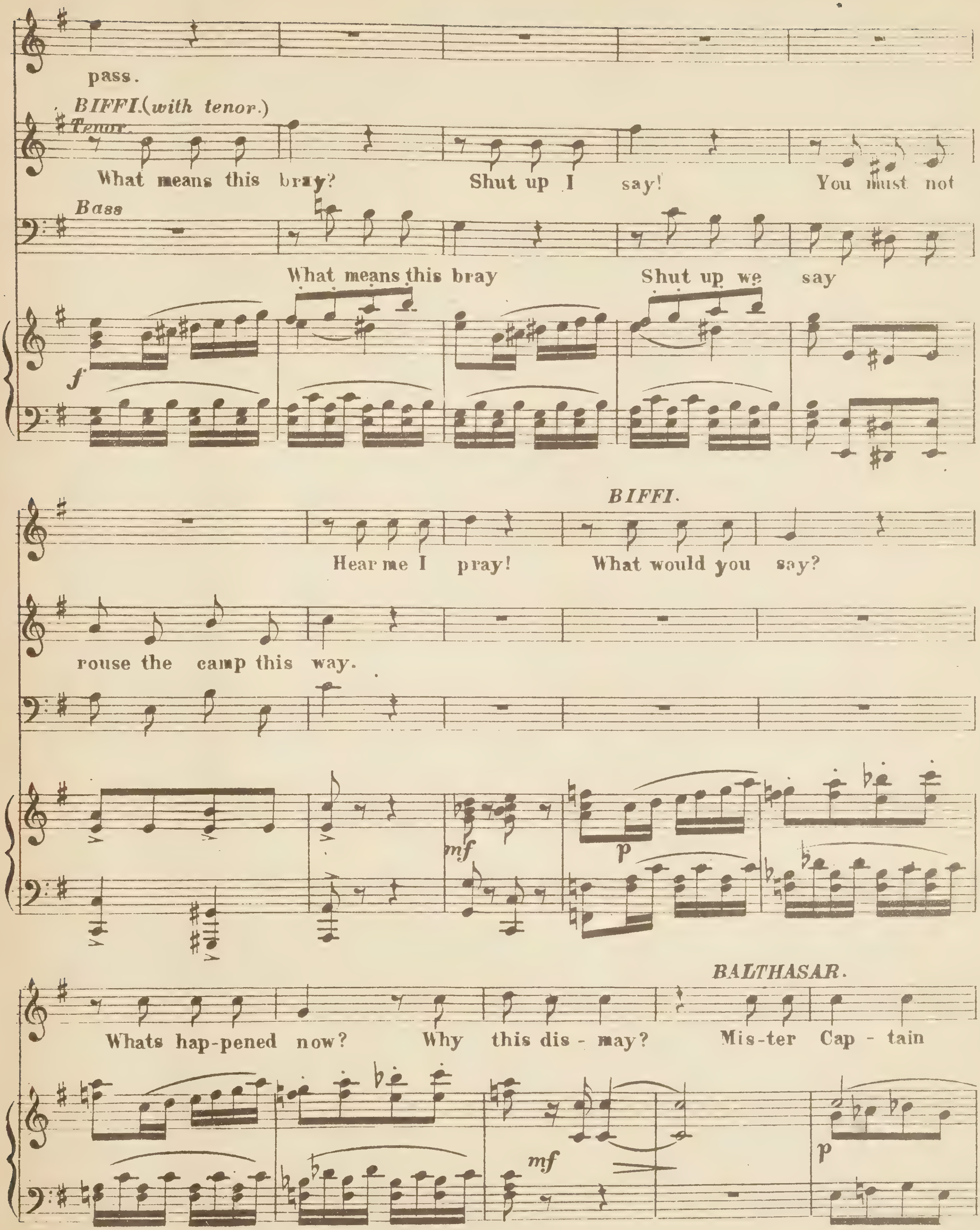
No. 2¾.

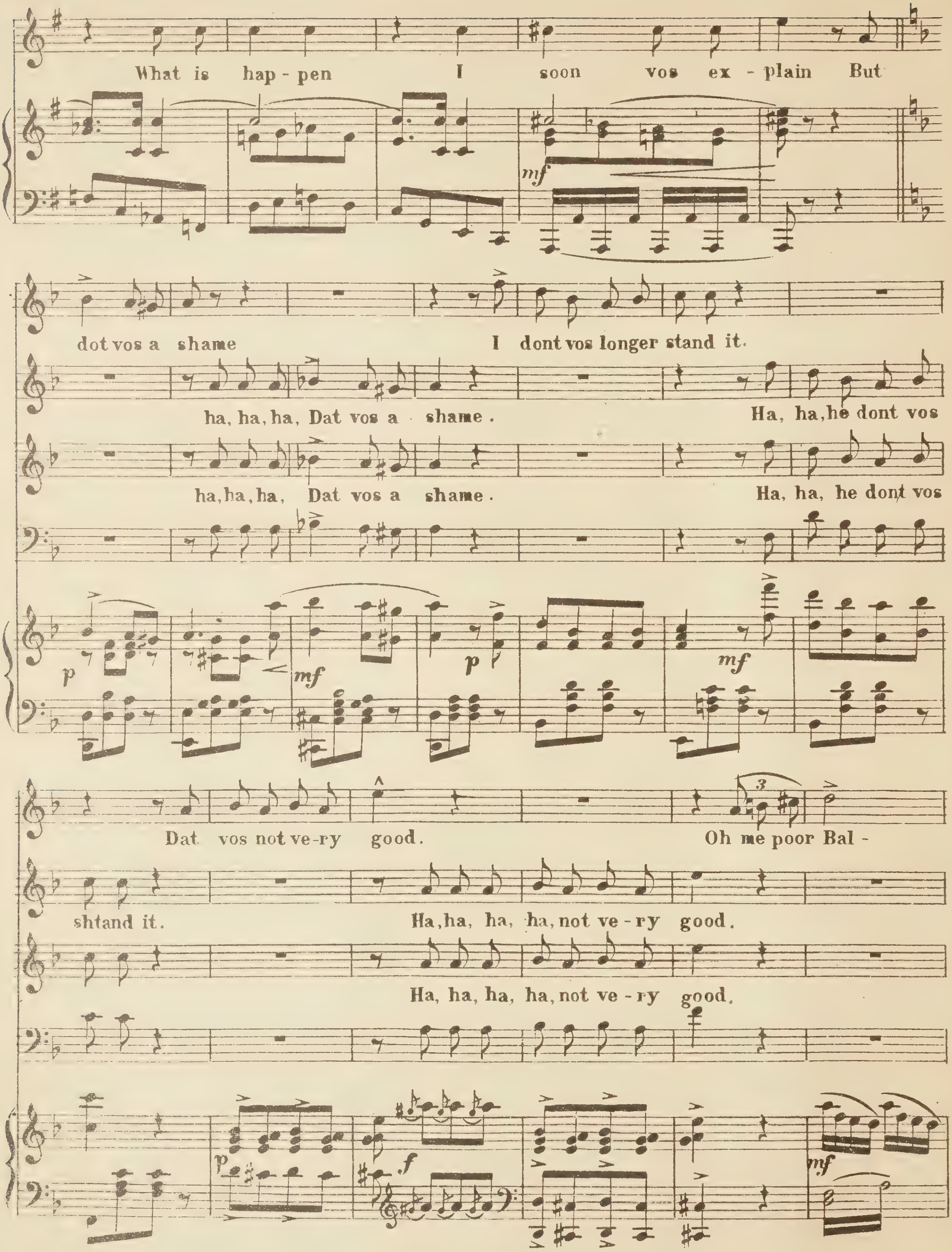

Allegretto.
MARCLASE.
PIANO.
To sit down with my foes at eat - - ing
Cant be of crimes the very worst.
And yet I hear a voice re-peat ing
rit.
A patriot suffers hunger first. Then comes a voice of great-er power Which to my
stomach has ap - pealed, And so I'll go, but say much low-
p
f
rit.

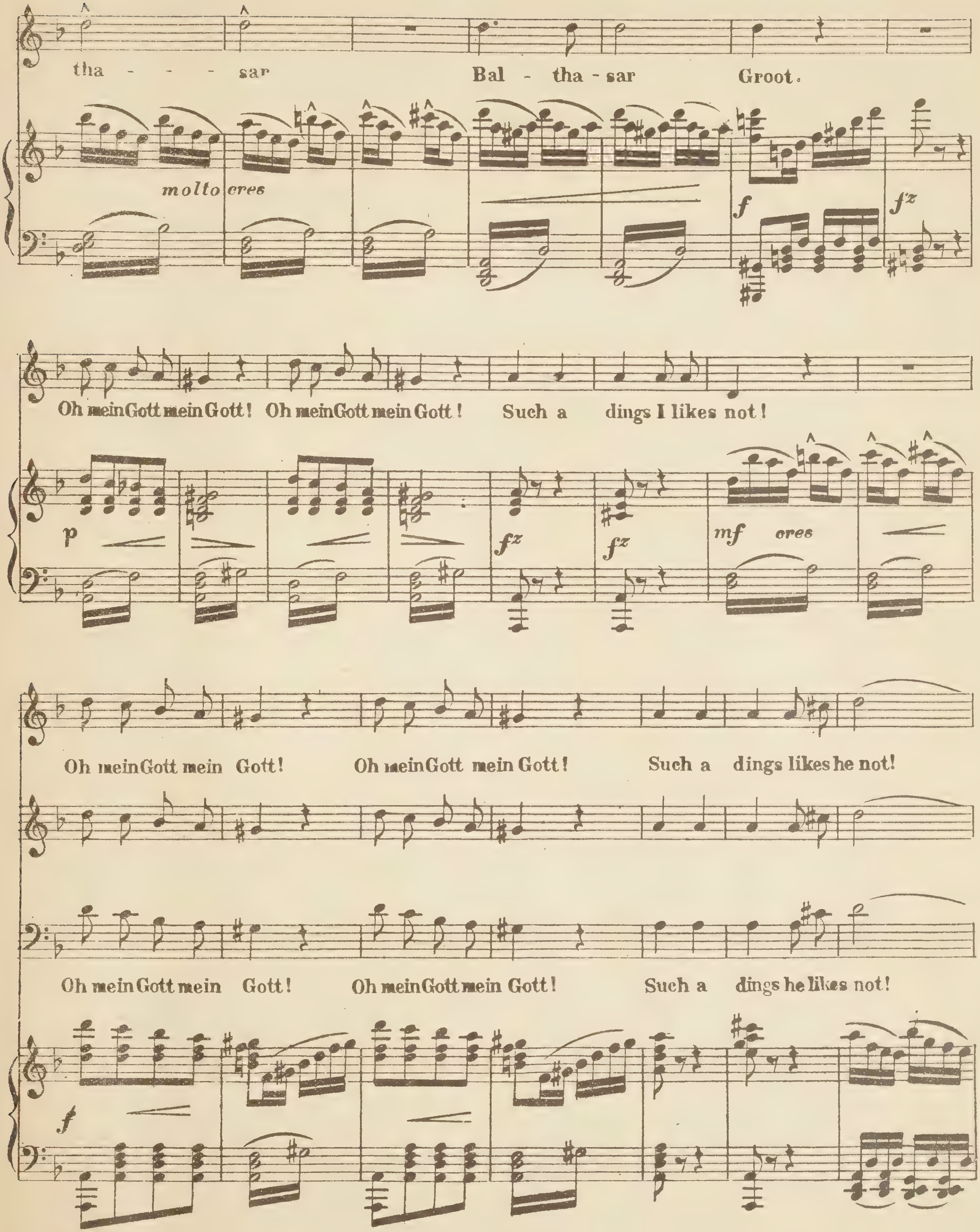

Moderato.
er. The wis-er one will yield, The wis-er one will yield duiu
tr
tr
du-l-i-ta-tia du-l-i-ta-tia du-l-i-ta-tia-ra. The wis-er one will yield. The
tr
mf
tr
wis-er one will yield, duiu du-l-i-ta-ria du-l-i-ta-ria du-l-i-ta-ria-
rit.
rit.
ra.
Allegretto.
f
fz

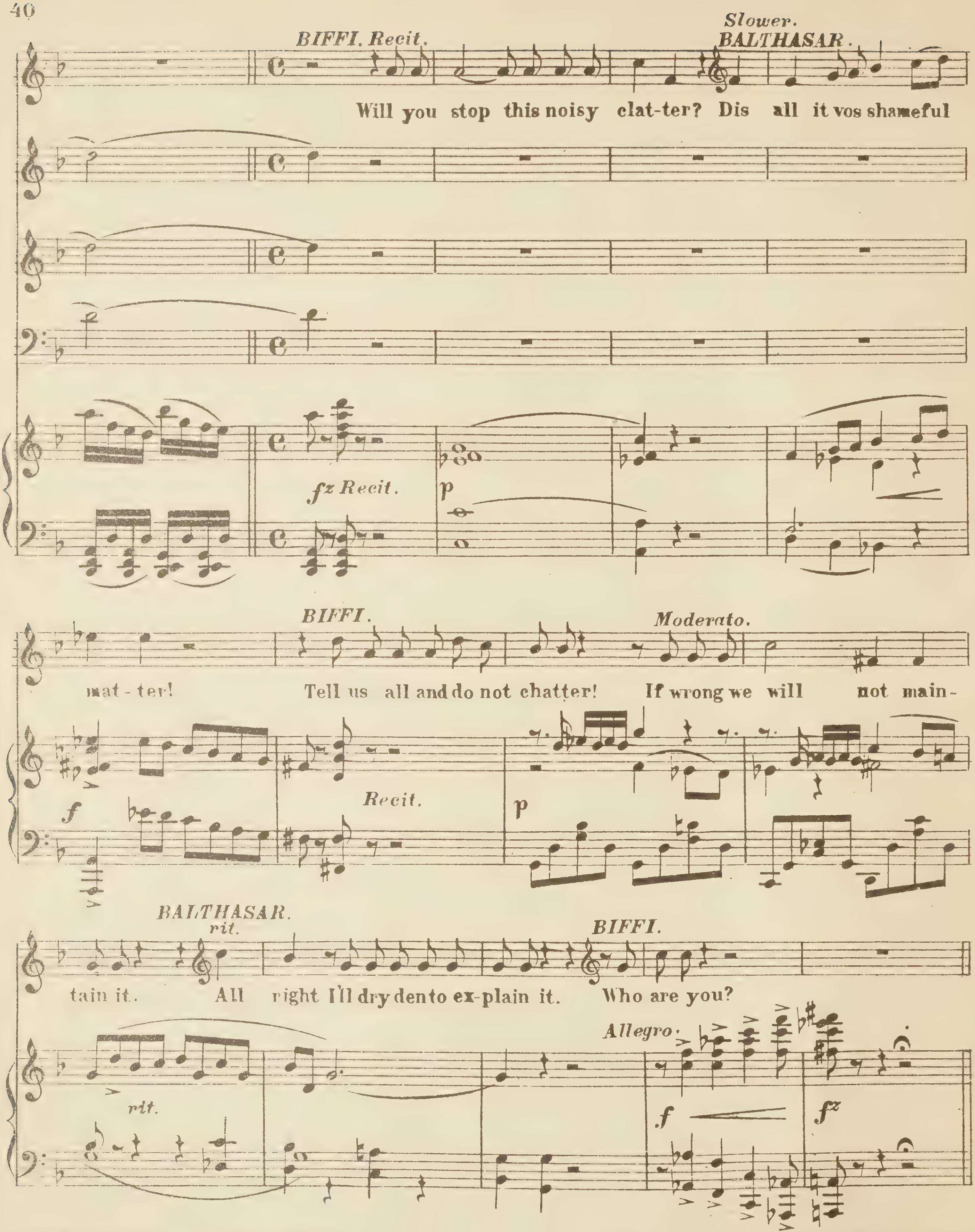
No. 3. Ensemble and Song.


Rather quick.
PIANO.
p
p
cres
BALTHASAR.
Gen-er-al ho! Gen-er-al ho!
BIFFI.
Where he is I must know What is it shouting so?
fz
mf
from the quarters go
BALTHASAR.
'Twas not for that I came I tell you tis a shame Get out! you stu-pid ass, I say you let me
fz


pass.
BIFFI.(with tenor.)
Tenor.
What means this bray? Shut up I say! You must not rouse the camp this way.
Bass
What means this bray Shut up we say
f
BIFFI.
Hear me I pray! What would you say?
mf
p
Whats hap-pened now? Why this dis - may?
BALTHASAR.
Mis-ter Cap - tain
mf
p

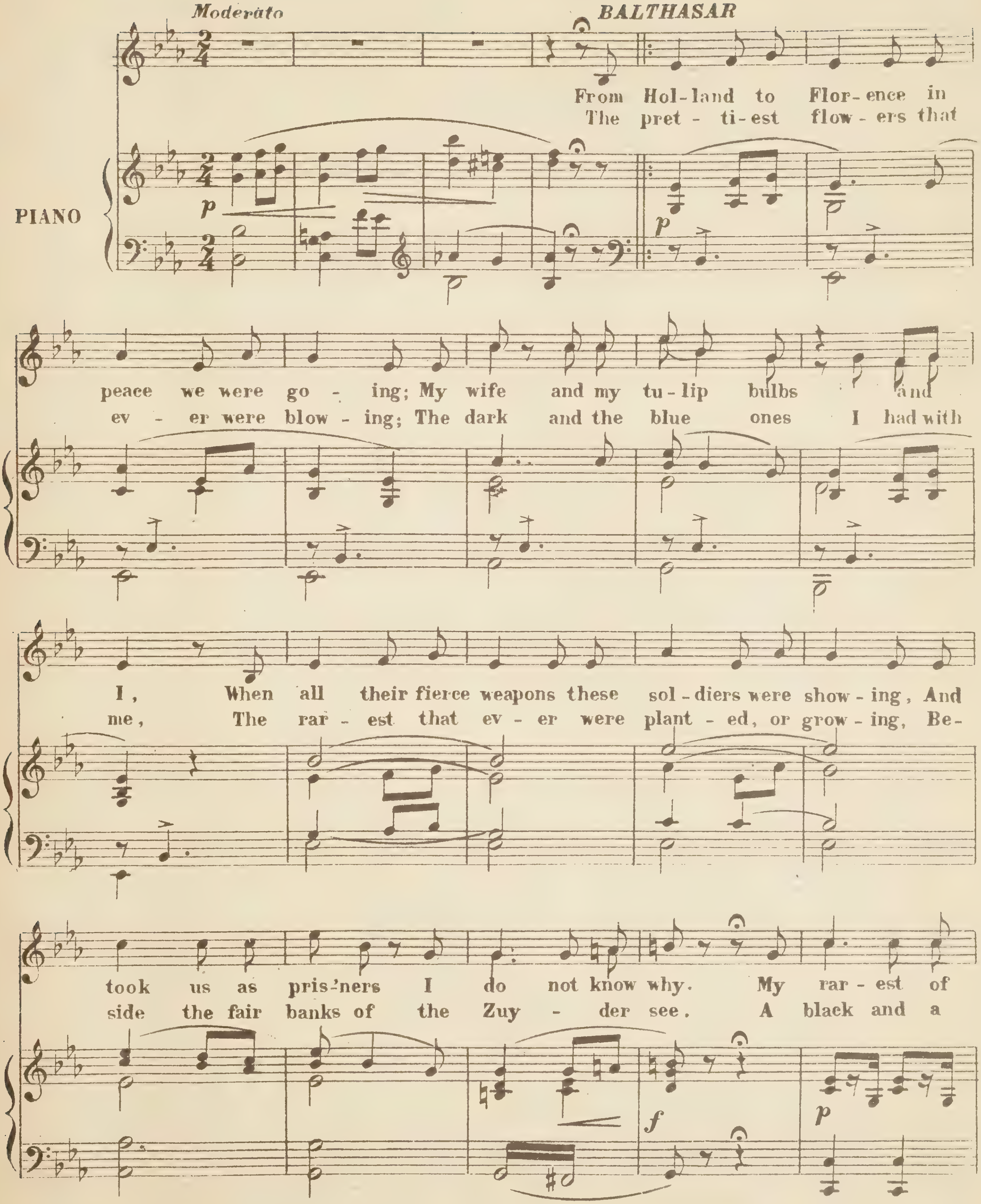

What is hap - pen I soon vos ex - plain But
dot vos a shame I dont vos longer stand it.
ha, ha, ha, Dat vos a shame. Ha, ha, he dont vos
ha, ha, ha, Dat vos a shame. Ha, ha, he dont vos
shtand it. Ha, ha, ha, ha, not ve - ry good.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, not ve - ry good.
Dat vos not ve-ry good. Oh me poor Bal -
mf
p
mf
p
mf
p
f
mf
3

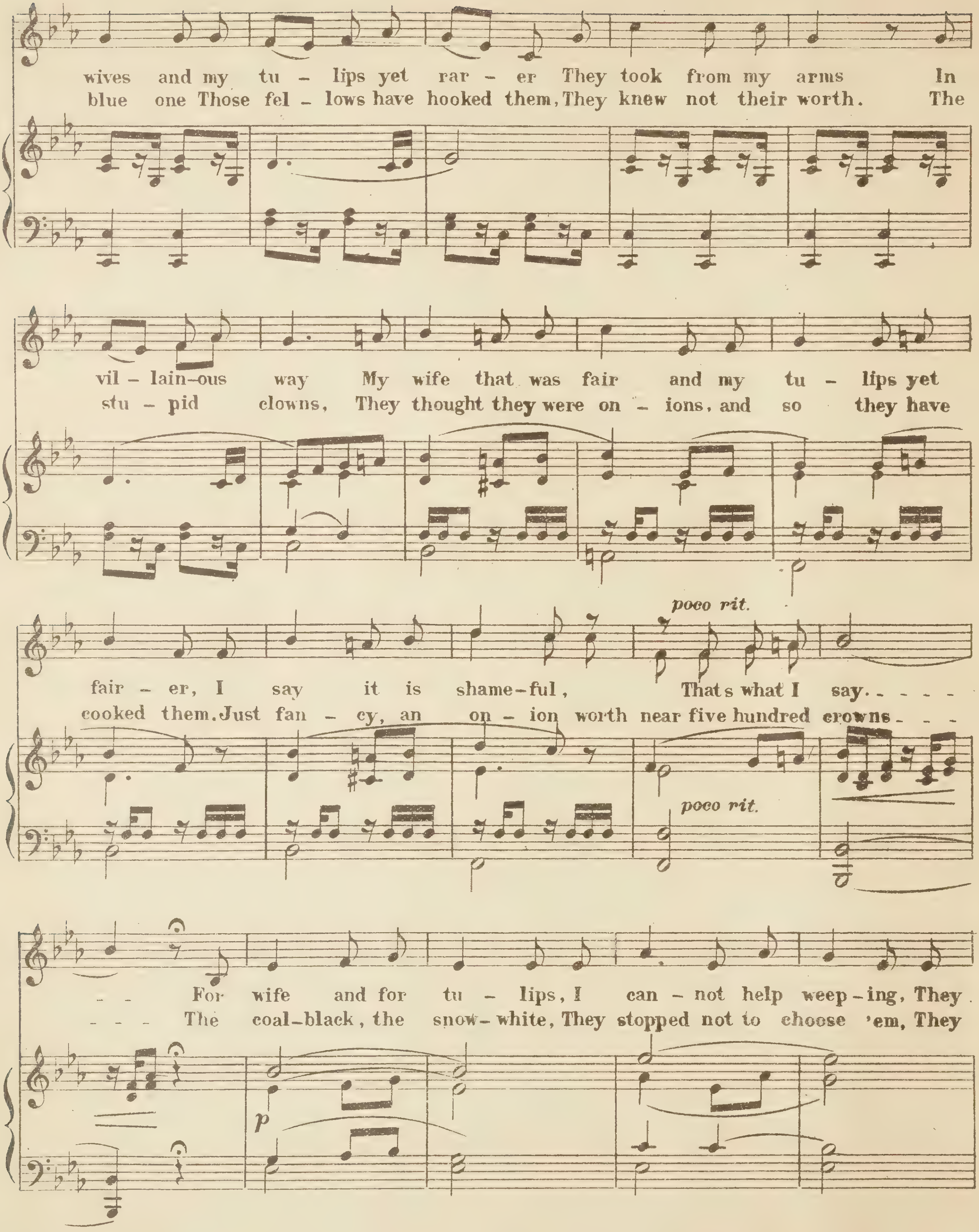

tha - - - - sar Bal - tha - sar Groot.
molto cres
f
fz
Oh mein Gott mein Gott! Oh mein Gott mein Gott! Such a dings I likes not!
p
fz
fz
mf cres
Oh mein Gott mein Gott! Oh mein Gott mein Gott! Such a dings likes he not!
Oh mein Gott mein Gott! Oh mein Gott mein Gott! Such a dings he likes not!
f

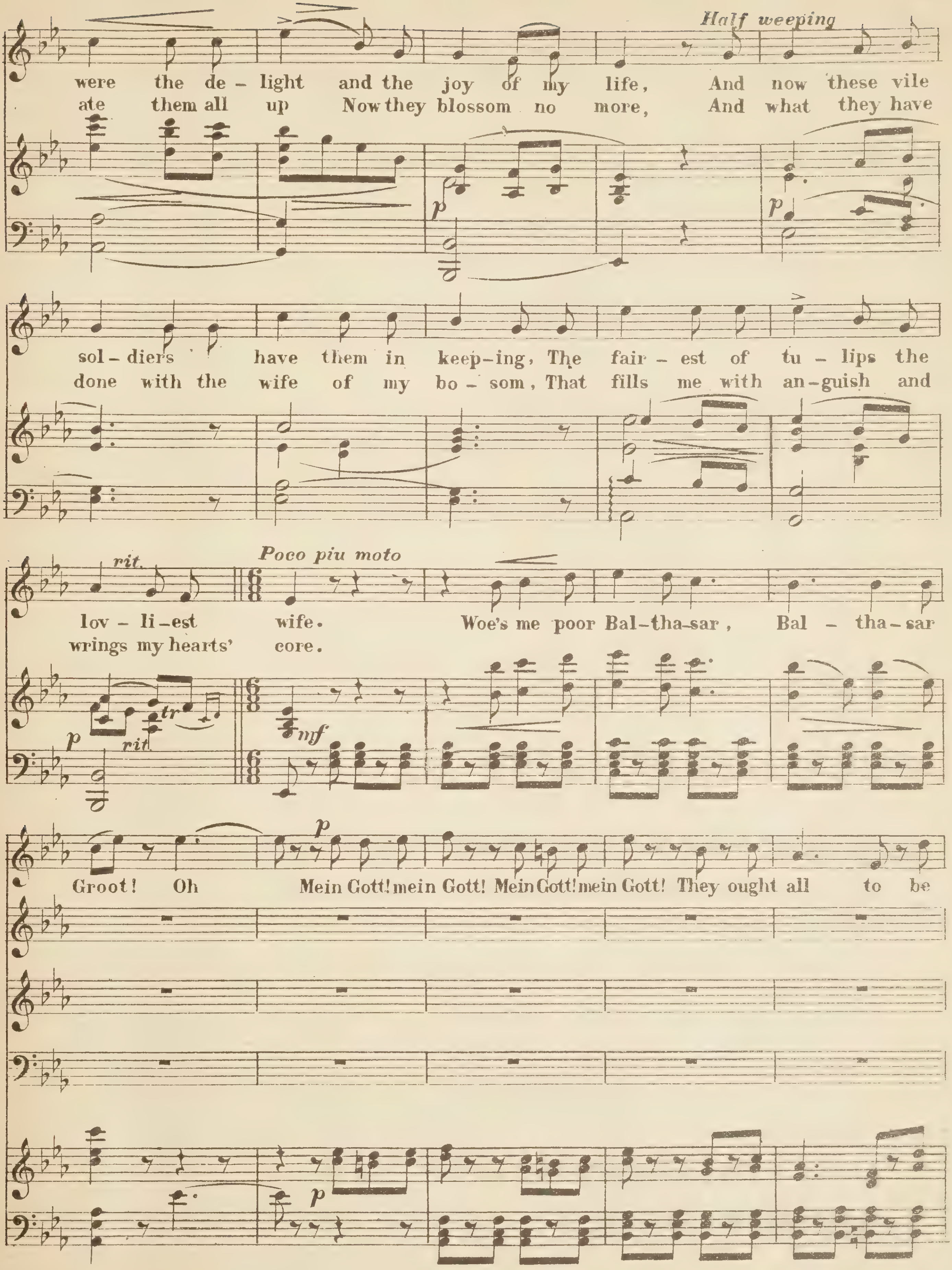

BIFFI. Recit.
Slower.
BALTHASAR.
Will you stop this noisy clat-ter? Dis all it vos shameful
fz Recit.
p
mat-ter!
BIFFI.
Tell us all and do not chatter!
Moderato.
If wrong we will not main-
f
Recit.
p
BALTHASAR.
rit.
tain it. All right I'll dry dento ex-plain it.
BIFFI.
Who are you?
Allegro.
rit.
f
fz

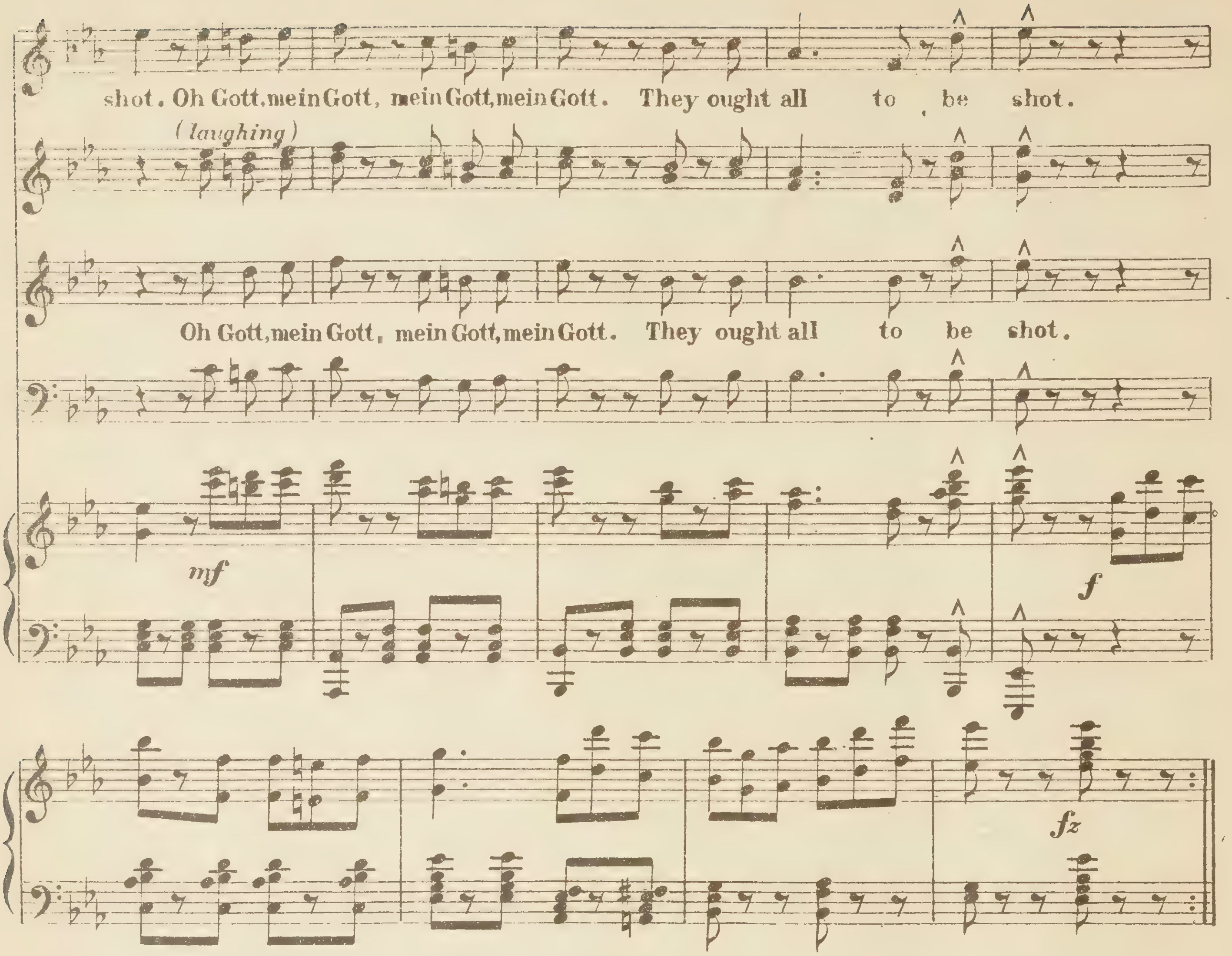
BALTHASAR. *I am Balthasar tulip grower from Harlem on the way to Florence where I want to sell 100000 tulip bulbs.*

Song.

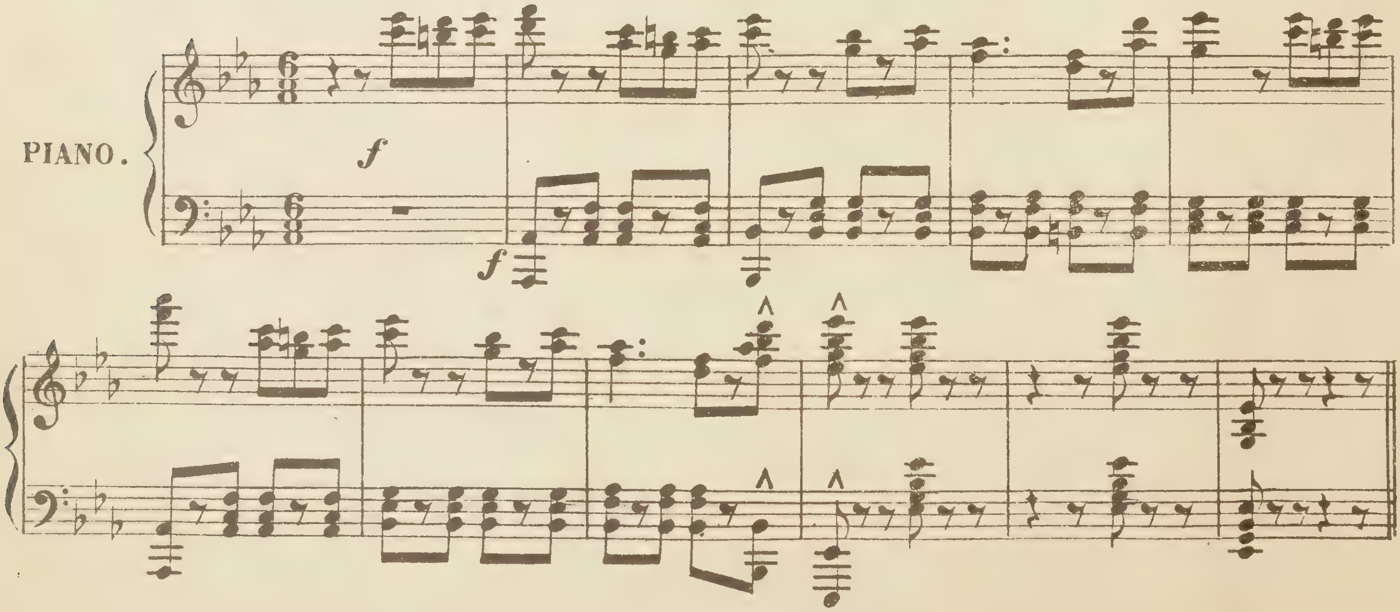

Moderato
BALTHASAR
PIANO
p
From Hol-land to Flor-ence in peace we were go - ing; My wife and my tu-lip bulbs and I, When all their fierce weapons these sol-diers were show-ing, And took us as pris'ners I do not know why. My rar - est of
The pret - ti-est flow-ers that ev - er were blow - ing; The dark and the blue ones I had with me, The rar - est that ev - er were plant - ed, or grow - ing, Be- side the fair banks of the Zuy - der see. A black and a
f
p


wives and my tu - lips yet rar - er They took from my arms In
blue one Those fel - lows have hooked them, They knew not their worth. The
vil - lain-ous way My wife that was fair and my tu - lips yet
stu - pid clowns, They thought they were on - ions, and so they have
poco rit.
fair - er, I say it is shame-ful, Thats what I say. - - - -
cooked them. Just fan - cy, an on - ion worth near five hundred crowns - - -
poco rit.
- - For wife and for tu - lips, I can - not help weep - ing, They
- - - The coal-black, the snow-white, They stopped not to choose 'em, They
p


Half weeping
were the de-light and the joy of my life, And now these vile
ate them all up Now they blossom no more, And what they have
soldiers have them in keeping, The fair-est of tu-lips the
done with the wife of my bo-som, That fills me with an-guish and
rit.
Poco piu moto
lov-li-est wife. Woe's me poor Bal-tha-sar, Bal-tha-sar
wrings my hearts' core.
p
mf
rit.
tr
Groot! Oh Mein Gott! mein Gott! Mein Gott! mein Gott! They ought all to be
p


shot. Oh Gott, mein Gott, mein Gott, mein Gott. They ought all to be shot.
(laughing)
Oh Gott, mein Gott, mein Gott, mein Gott. They ought all to be shot.
mf
f
fz

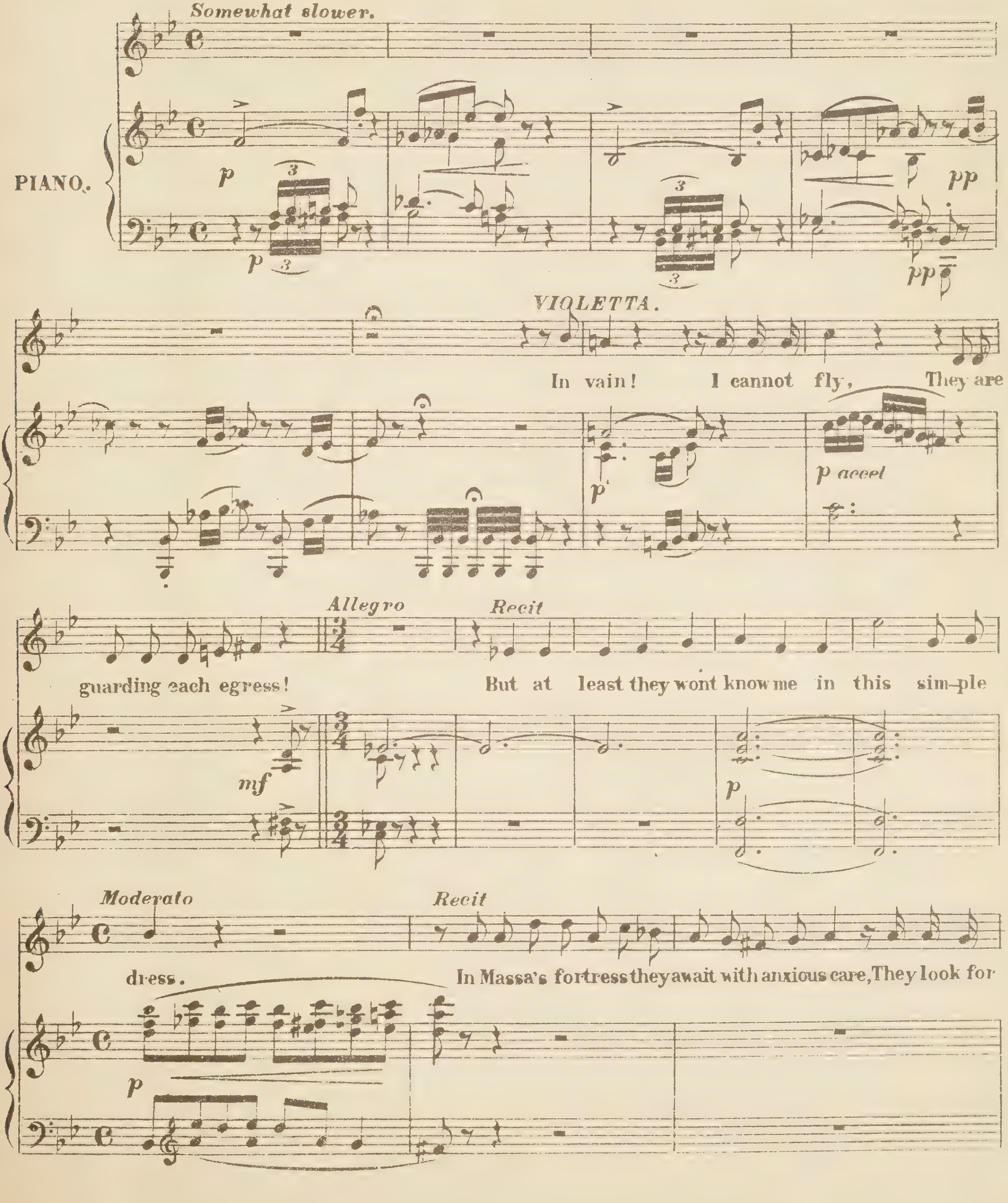
No. 3½ Sorti.

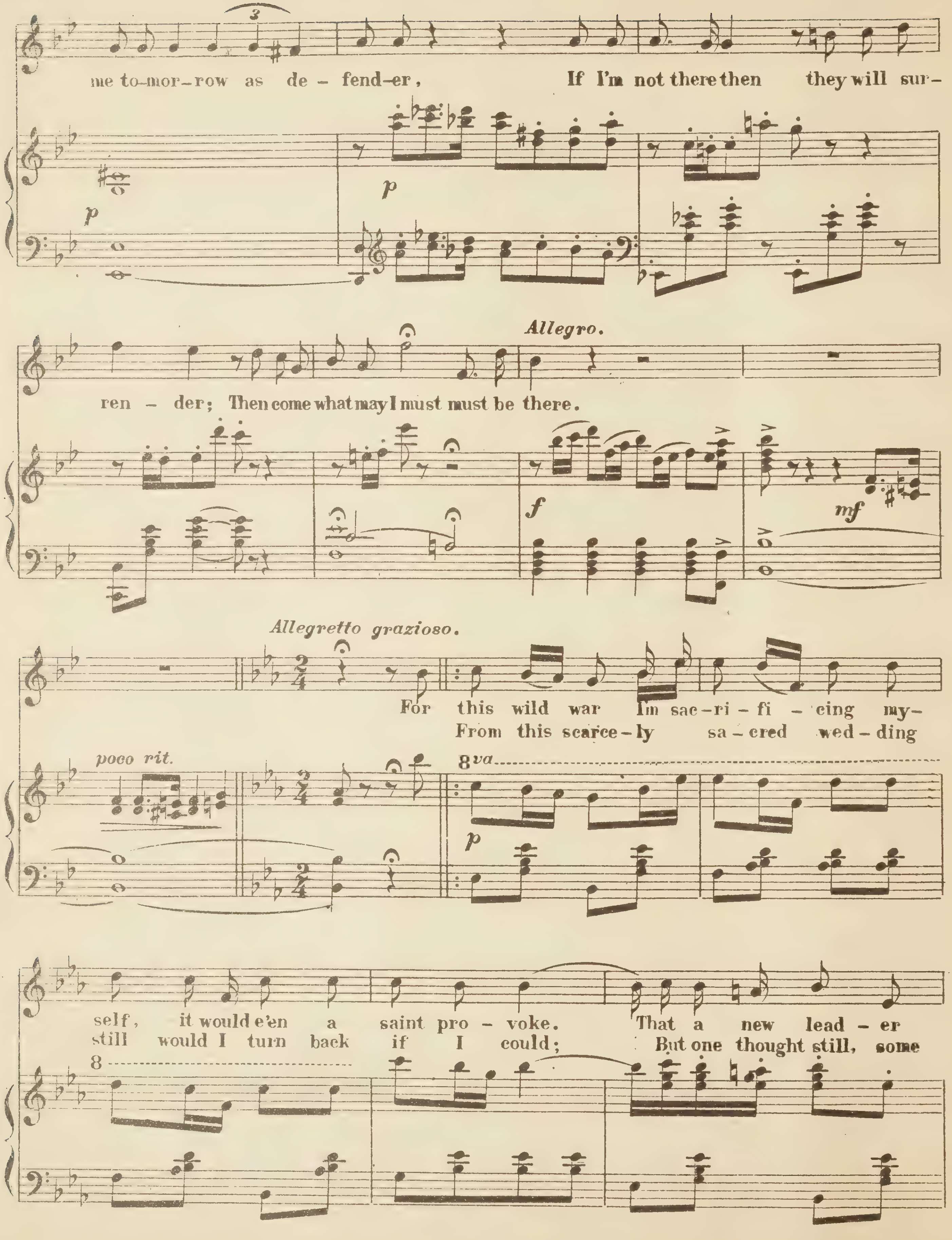

PIANO.
f
f

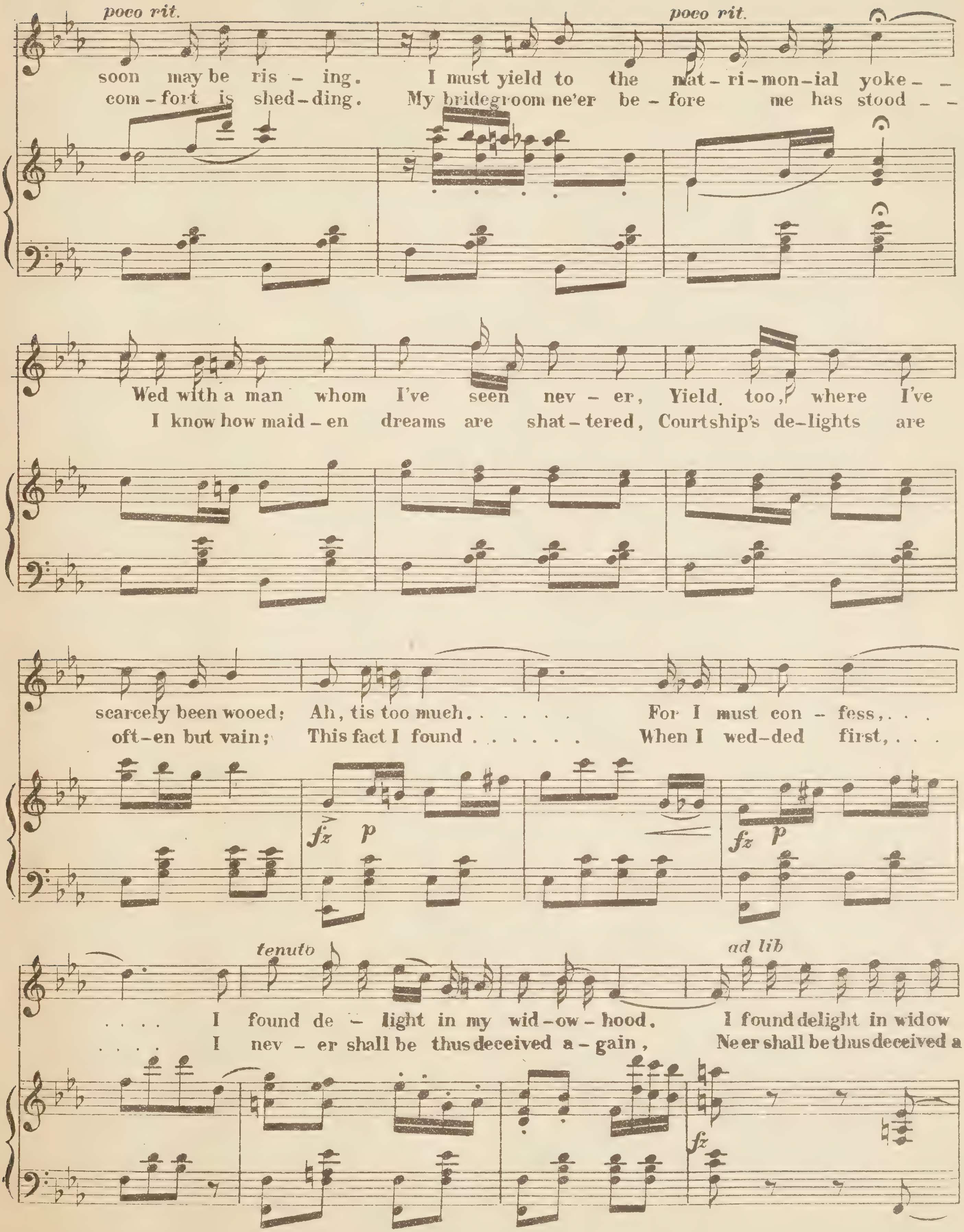
The Merry War
Johann Strau

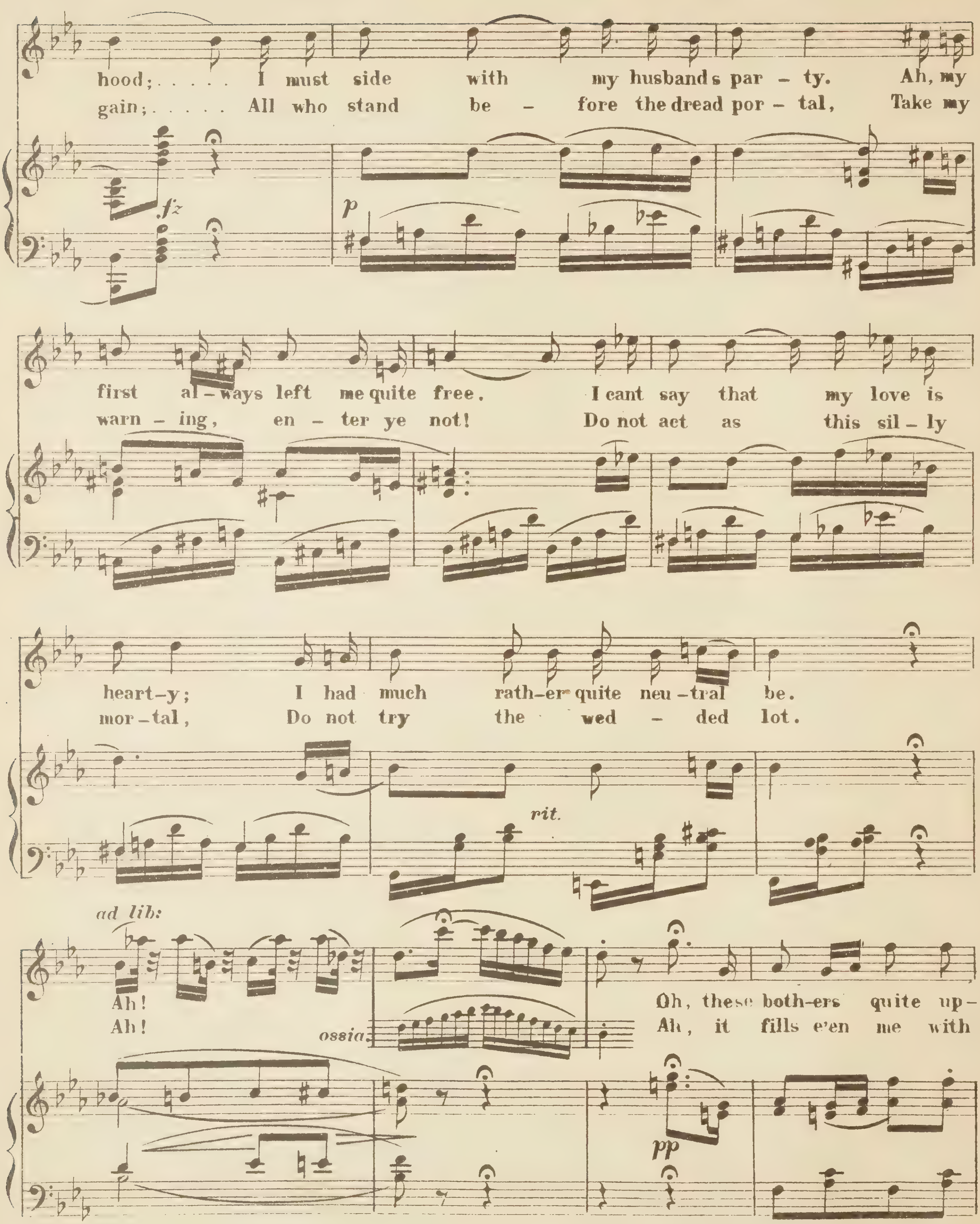
No. 4. Arietta.

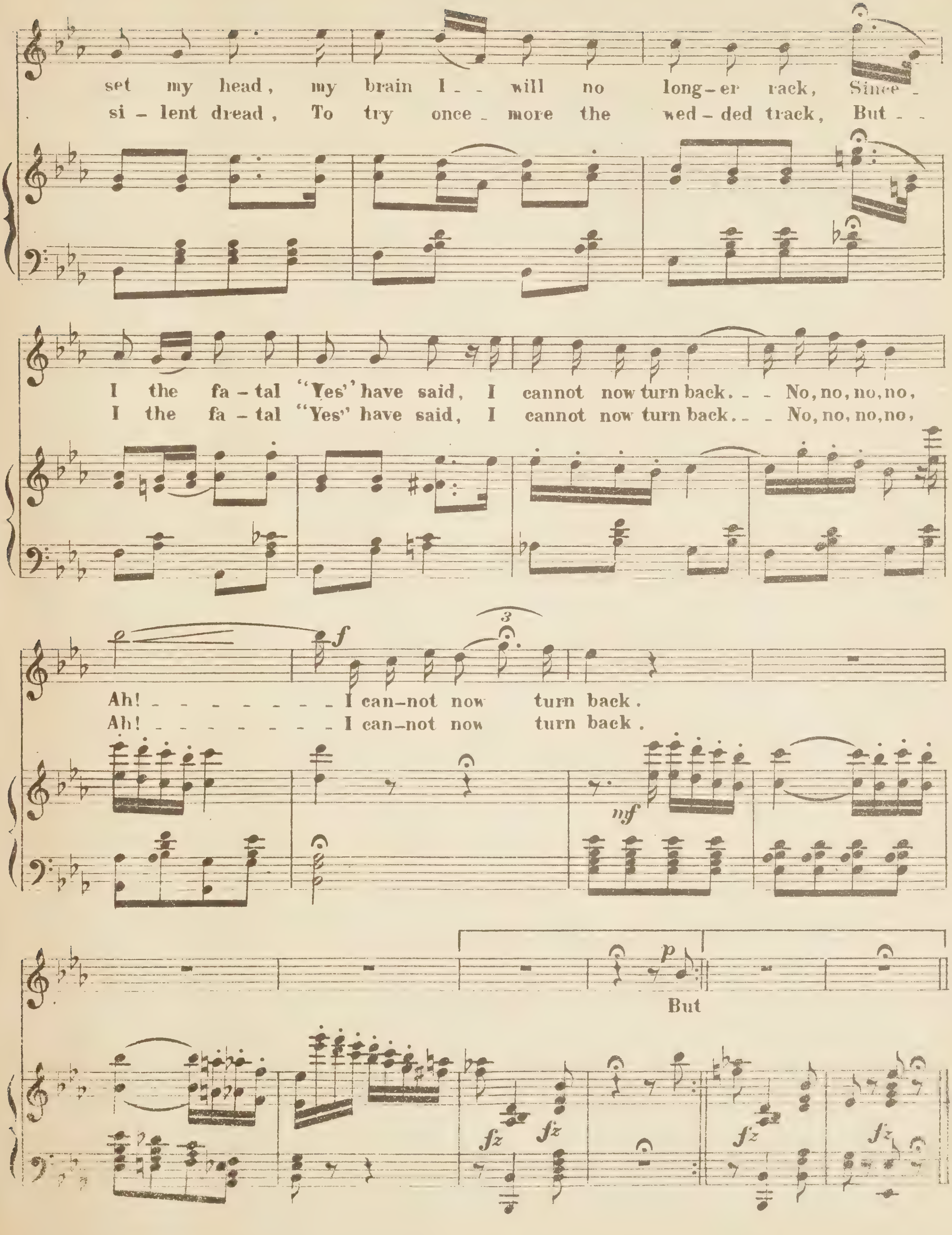
Violetta comes cautiously forward from right, and attempts to steal out at various exits; starts back frightened each time, and finally comes forward.


Somewhat slower.
PIANO.
p
pp
VIOLETTA.
In vain! I cannot fly, They are guarding each egress!
p accel
mf
Allegro
Recit
But at least they wont know me in this simple dress.
p
Moderato
Recit
In Massa's fortress they await with anxious care, They look for

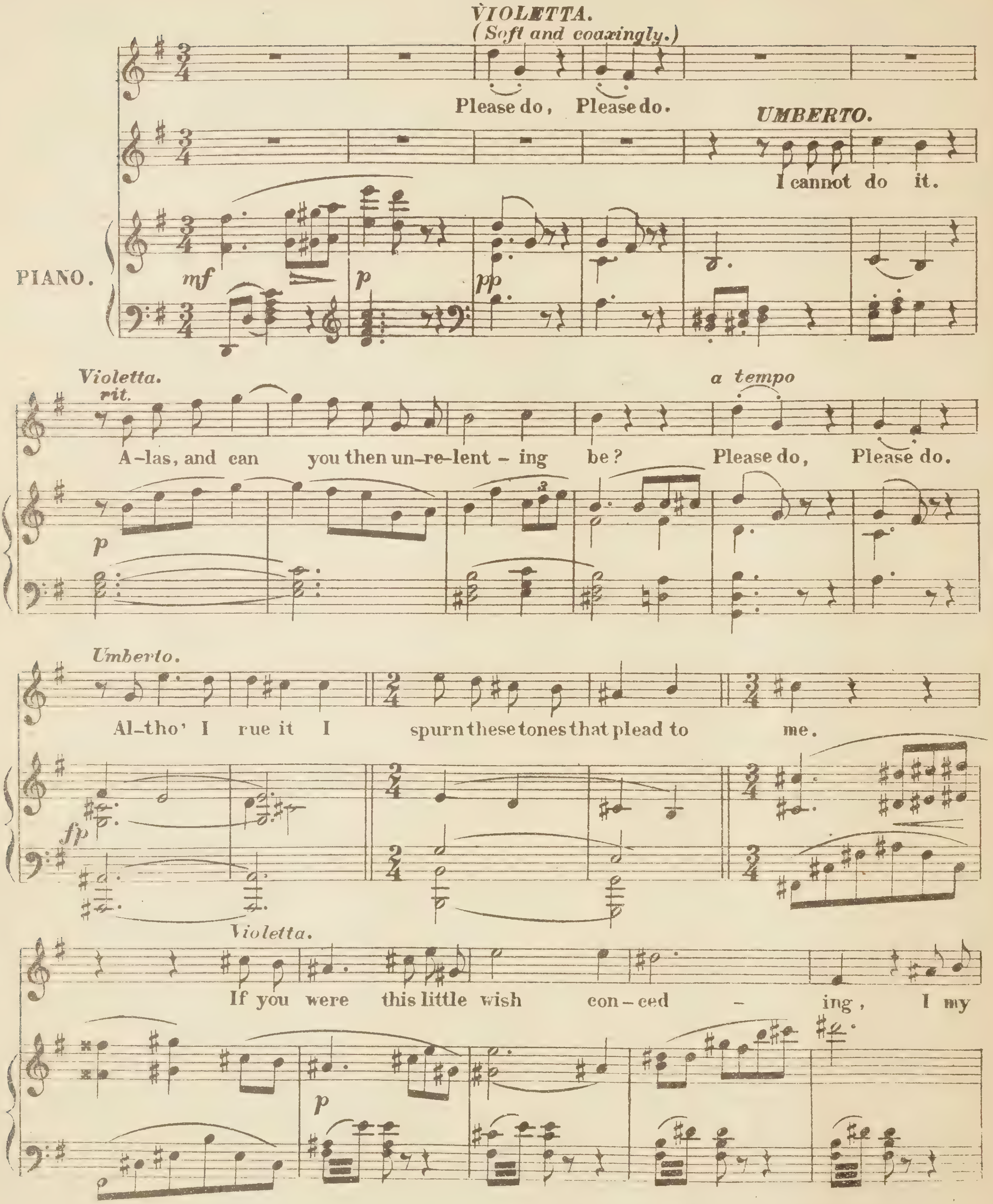

me to-mor-row as de - fend-er, If I'm not there then they will sur-
p
p
ren - der; Then come what may I must must be there.
Allegro.
f
mf
Allegretto grazioso.
For this wild war I'm sac-ri-fi - cing my-
From this scarce-ly sa-cred wed-ding
poco rit.
8va
p
self, it would e'en a saint pro - voke. That a new lead - er
still would I turn back if I could; But one thought still, some
8

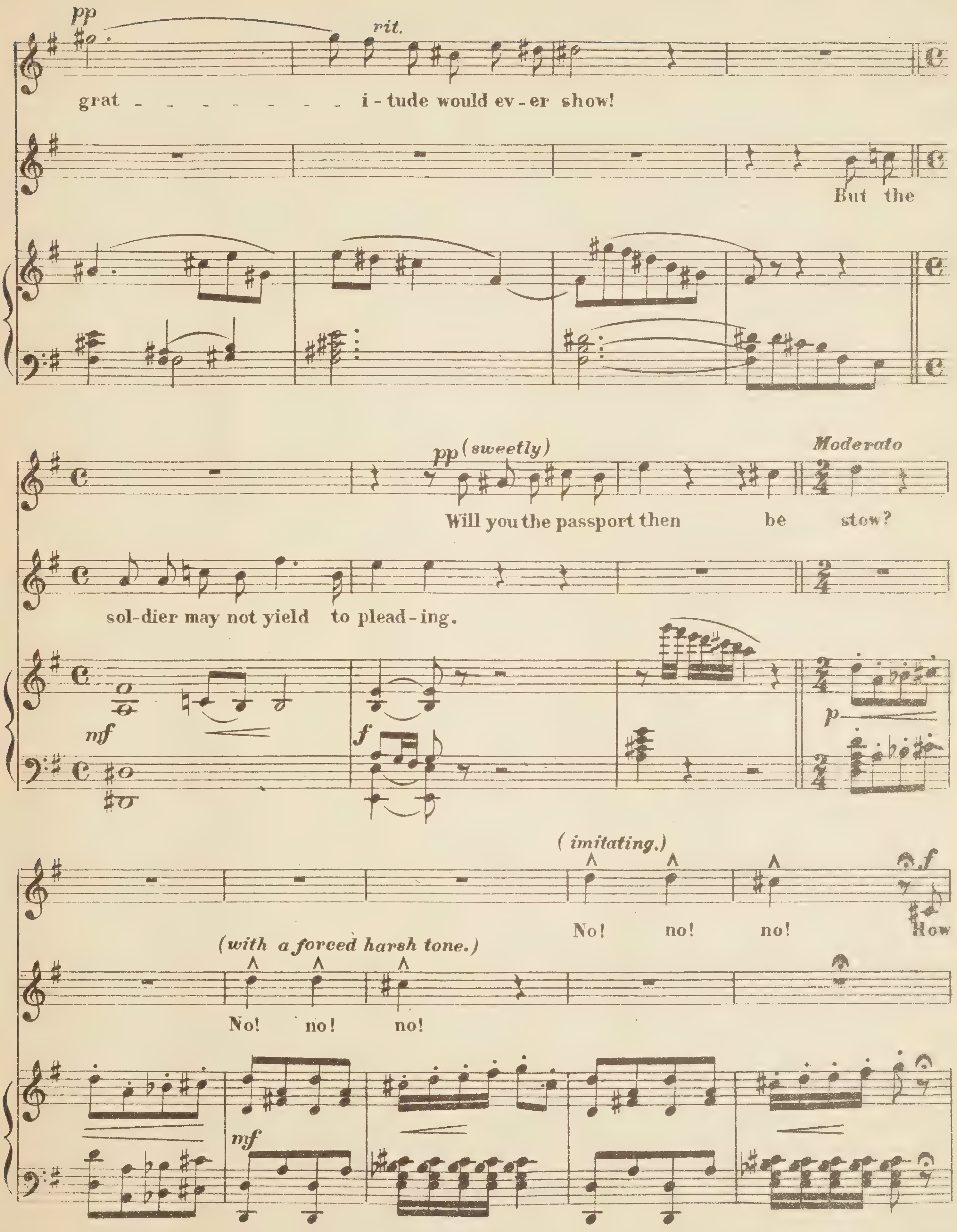

poco rit.
poco rit.
soon may be ris - ing. I must yield to the mat - ri - mon - ial yoke - -
com - fort is shed - ding. My bridegroom ne'er be - fore me has stood - -
Wed with a man whom I've seen nev - er, Yield too, where I've
I know how maid - en dreams are shat - tered, Courtship's de - lights are
scarcely been wooed; Ah, tis too much. . . . . . For I must con - fess, . . .
oft - en but vain; This fact I found . . . . . . When I wed - ded first, . . .
fz
p
fz
p
tenuto
ad lib
. . . . I found de - light in my wid - ow - hood. I found delight in widow
. . . . I nev - er shall be thus deceived a - gain, Ne er shall be thus deceived a
fz

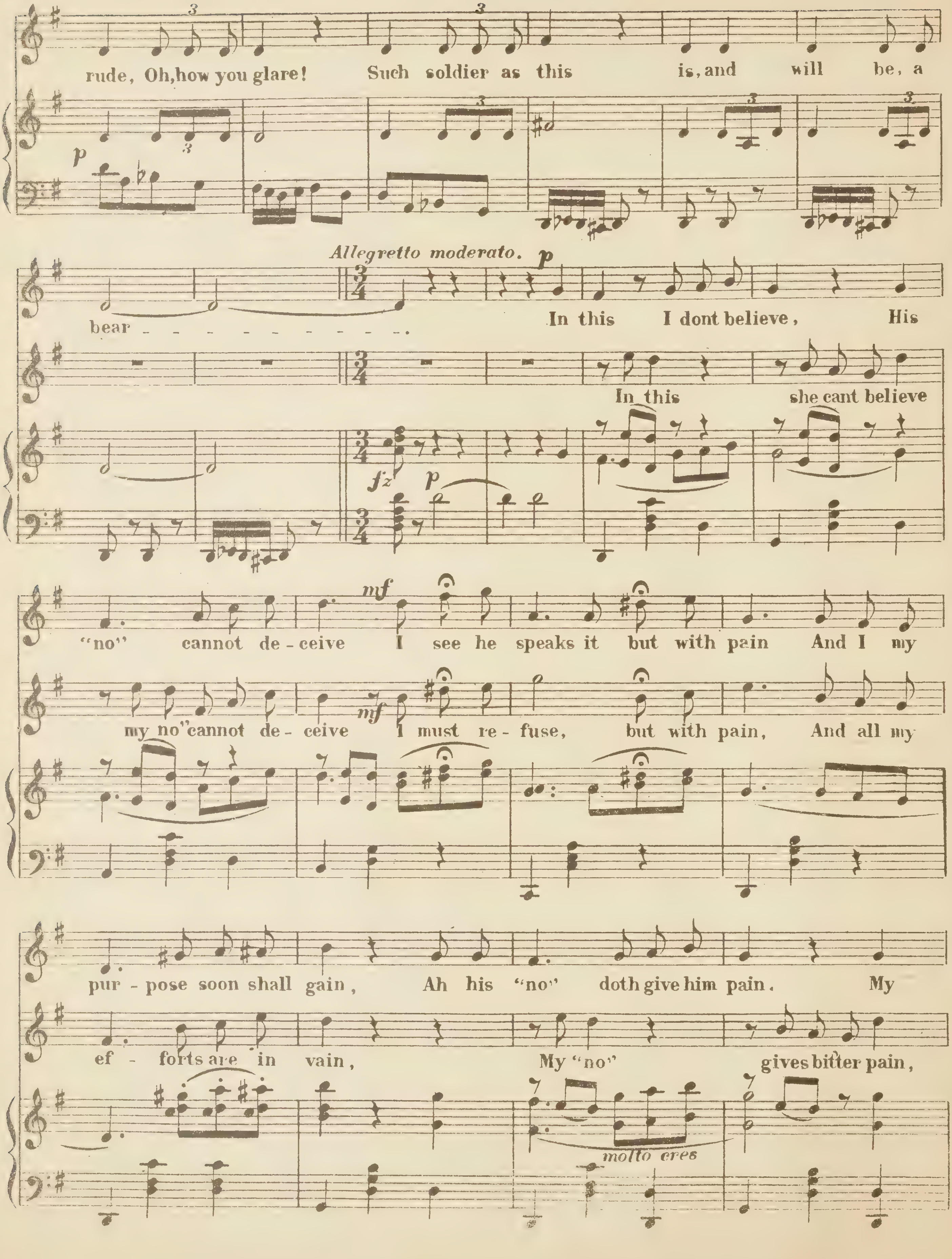

hood; . . . . I must side with my husbands par - ty. Ah, my
gain; . . . . All who stand be - fore the dread por - tal, Take my
fz
p
first al - ways left me quite free. I cant say that my love is
warn - ing, en - ter ye not! Do not act as this sil - ly
heart - y; I had much rath - er quite neu - tral be.
mor - tal, Do not try the wed - ded lot.
rit.
ad lib:
Ah!
Ah!
ossia
Oh, these both - ers quite up -
Ah, it fills e'en me with
pp

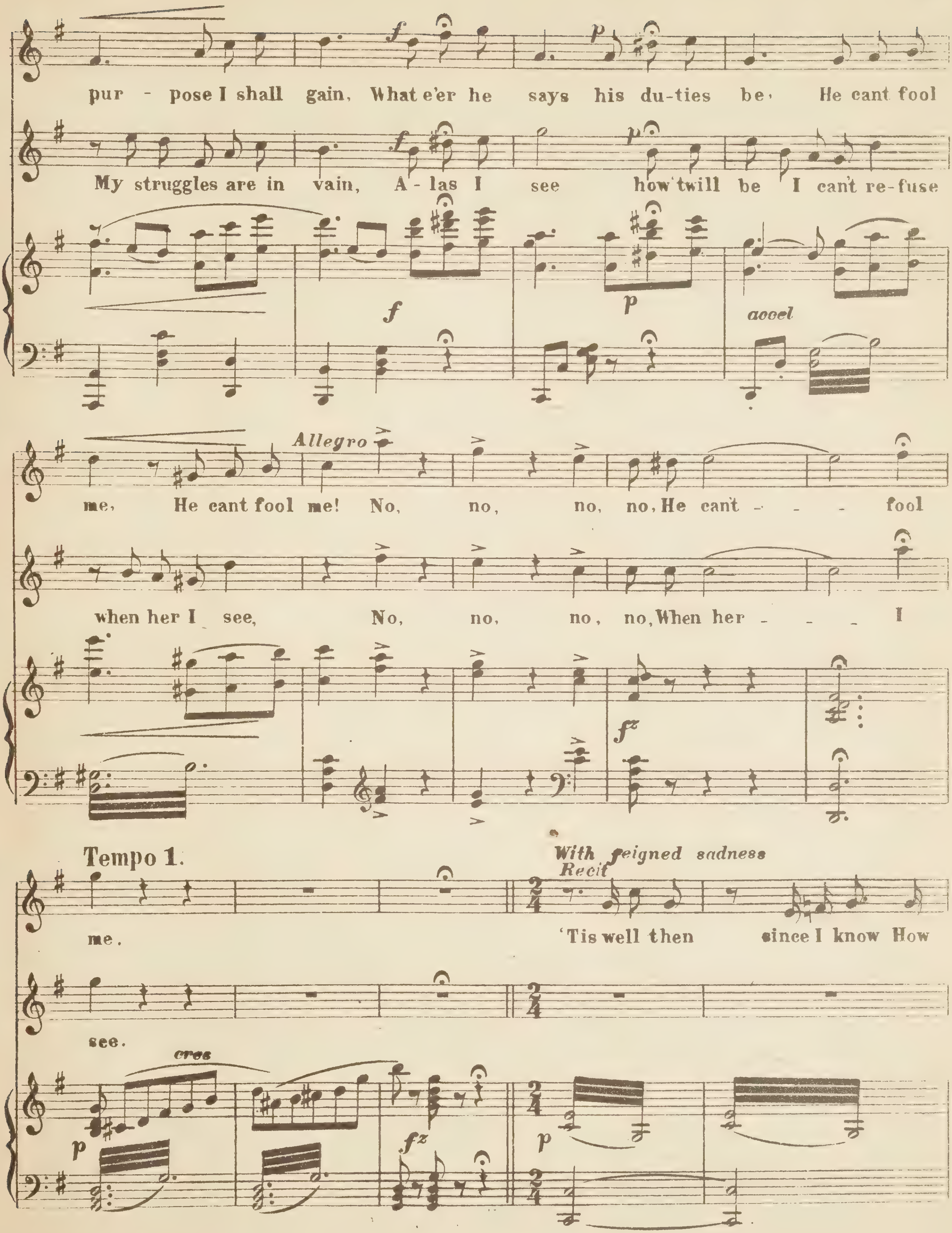

set my head, my brain I - - will no long-er rack, Since -
si - lent dread, To try once - more the wed-ded track, But - -
I the fa-tal "Yes" have said, I cannot now turn back. - - No, no, no, no,
I the fa-tal "Yes" have said, I cannot now turn back. - - No, no, no, no,
f
3
Ah! - - - - - - - - I can-not now turn back.
Ah! - - - - - - - - I can-not now turn back.
mf
p
But
fz
fz
fz
fz

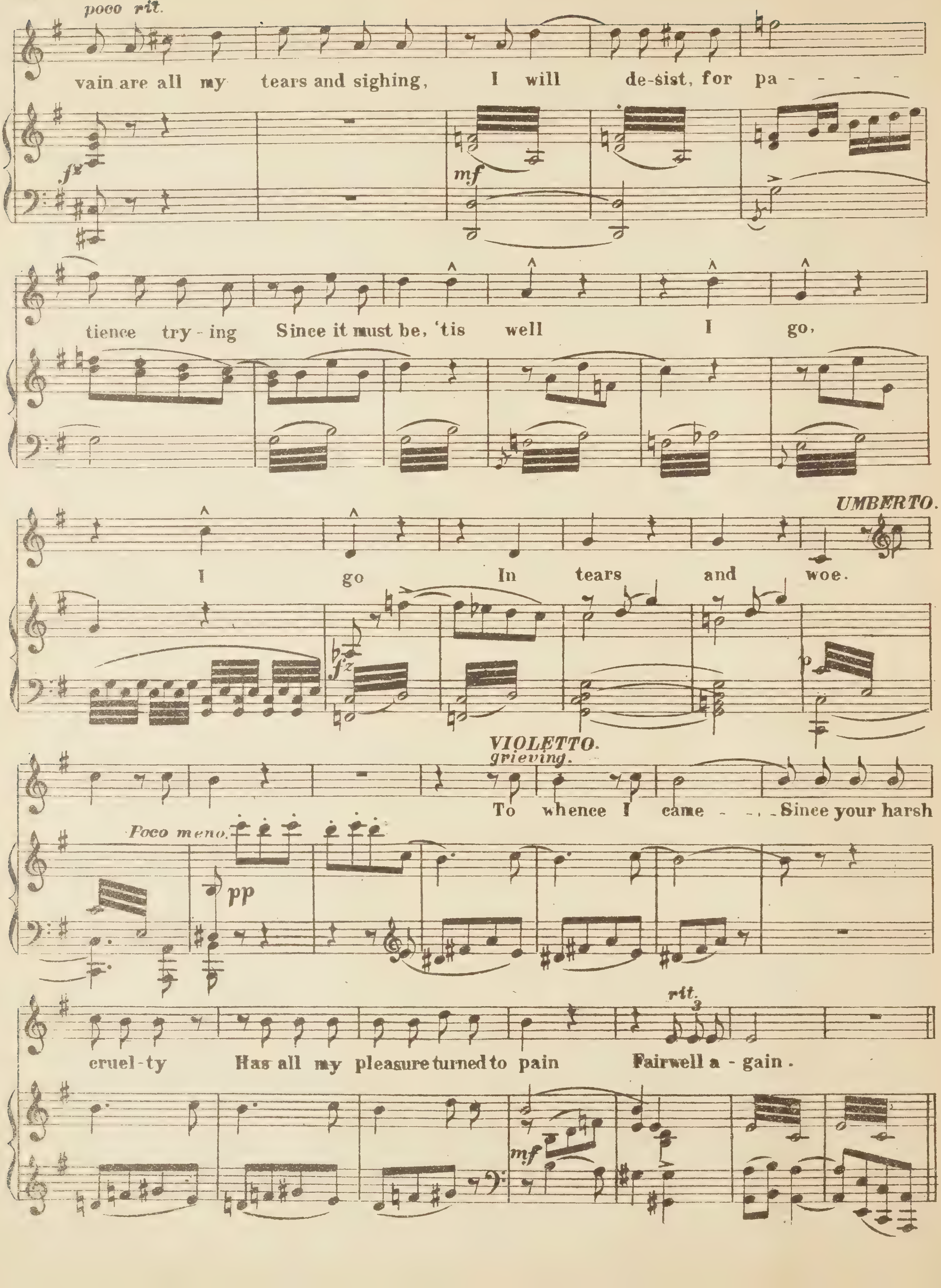
No. 5. Duett.

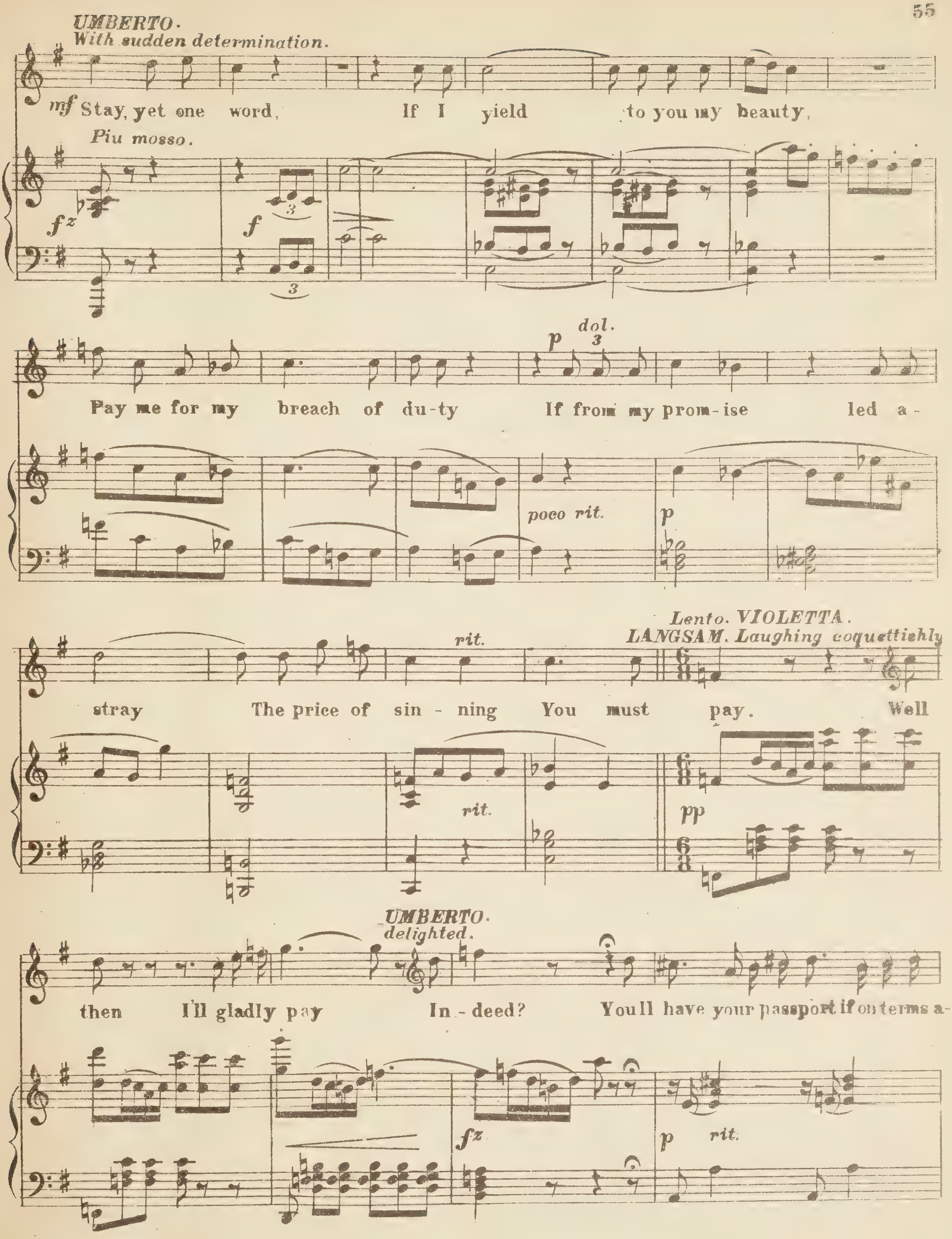

VIOLETTA.
(Soft and coaxingly.)
Please do, Please do.
UMBERTO.
I cannot do it.
PIANO.
mf
p
pp
Violetta.
rit.
A-las, and can you then un-re-lent-ing be?
a tempo
Please do, Please do.
p
3
Umberto.
Al-tho' I rue it I spurn these tones that plead to me.
fp
Violetta.
If you were this little wish con-ced - ing, I my
p

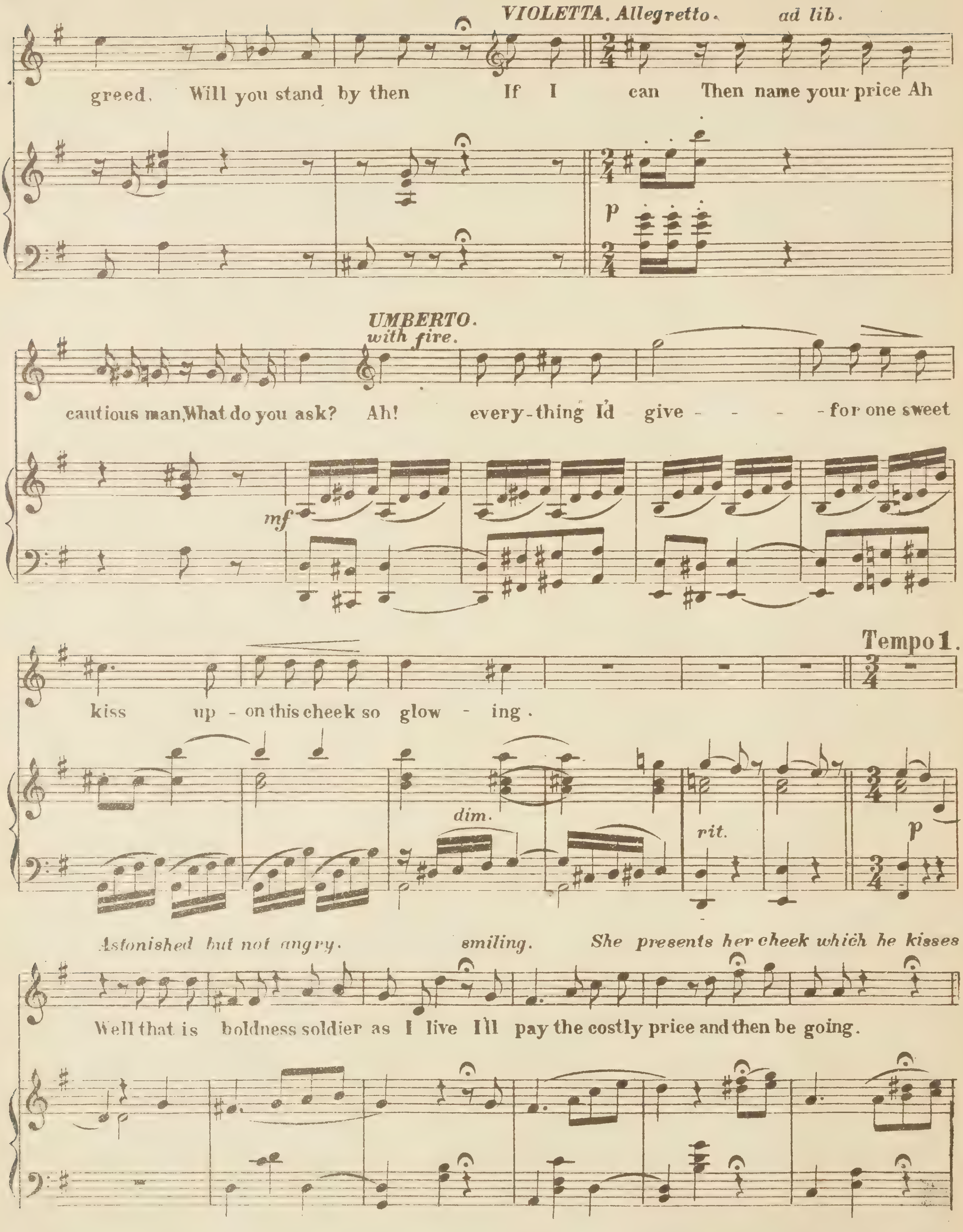

pp
rit.
grat - - - - - - - - i - tude would ev - er show!
But the
sol-dier may not yield to plead-ing.
pp (sweetly)
Will you the passport then be stow?
Moderato
mf
f
p
(imitating.)
No! no! no!
f
How
(with a forced harsh tone.)
No! no! no!
mf

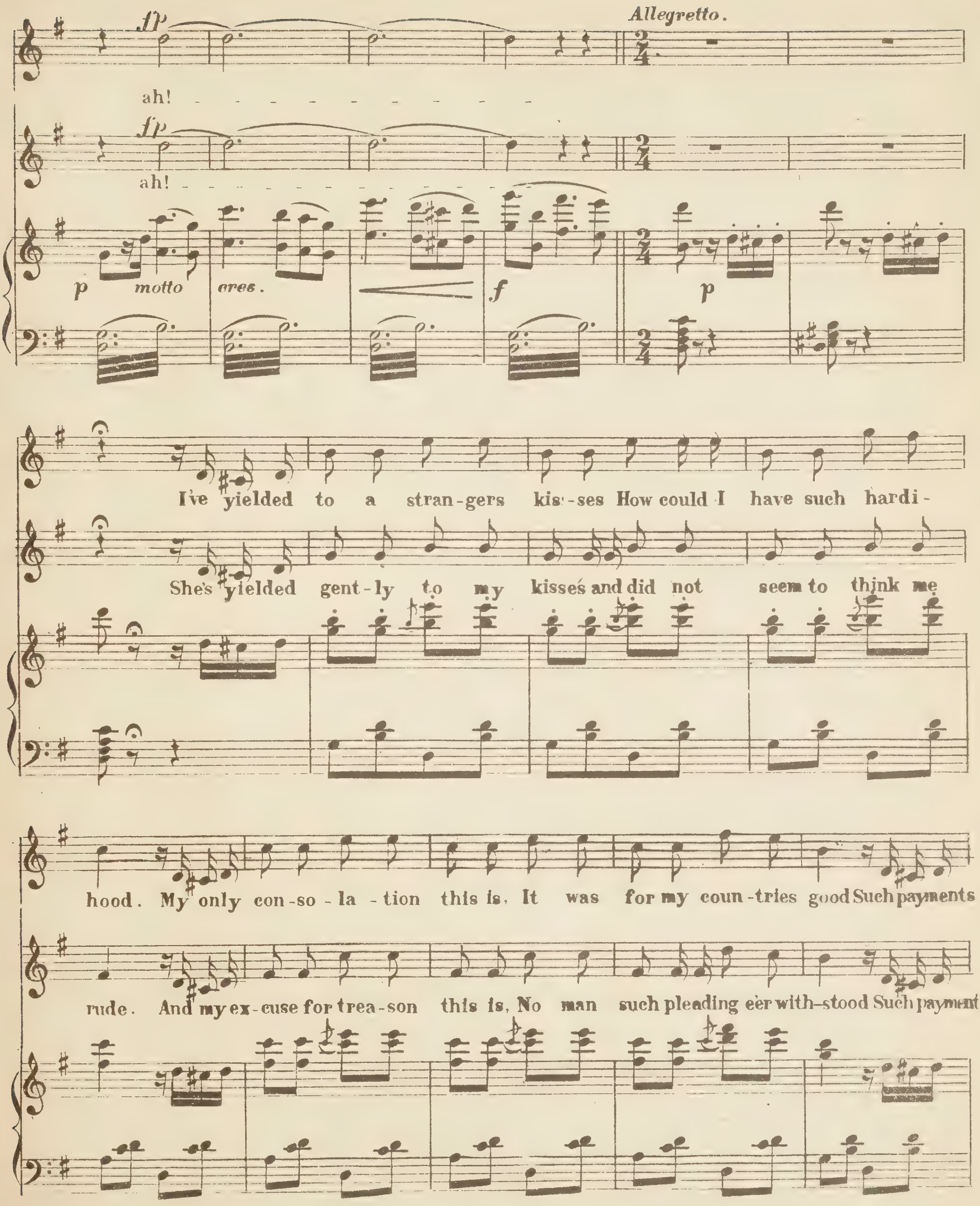

rude, Oh, how you glare! Such soldier as this is, and will be, a
p
bear - - - - - - - - - - - -.
Allegretto moderato.
p
In this I dont believe, His
In this she cant believe
fz
p
"no" cannot de - ceive I see he speaks it but with pain And I my
mf
my no" cannot de - ceive I must re - fuse, but with pain, And all my
mf
pur - pose soon shall gain, Ah his "no" doth give him pain. My
ef - forts are in vain, My "no" gives bitter pain,
molto cres

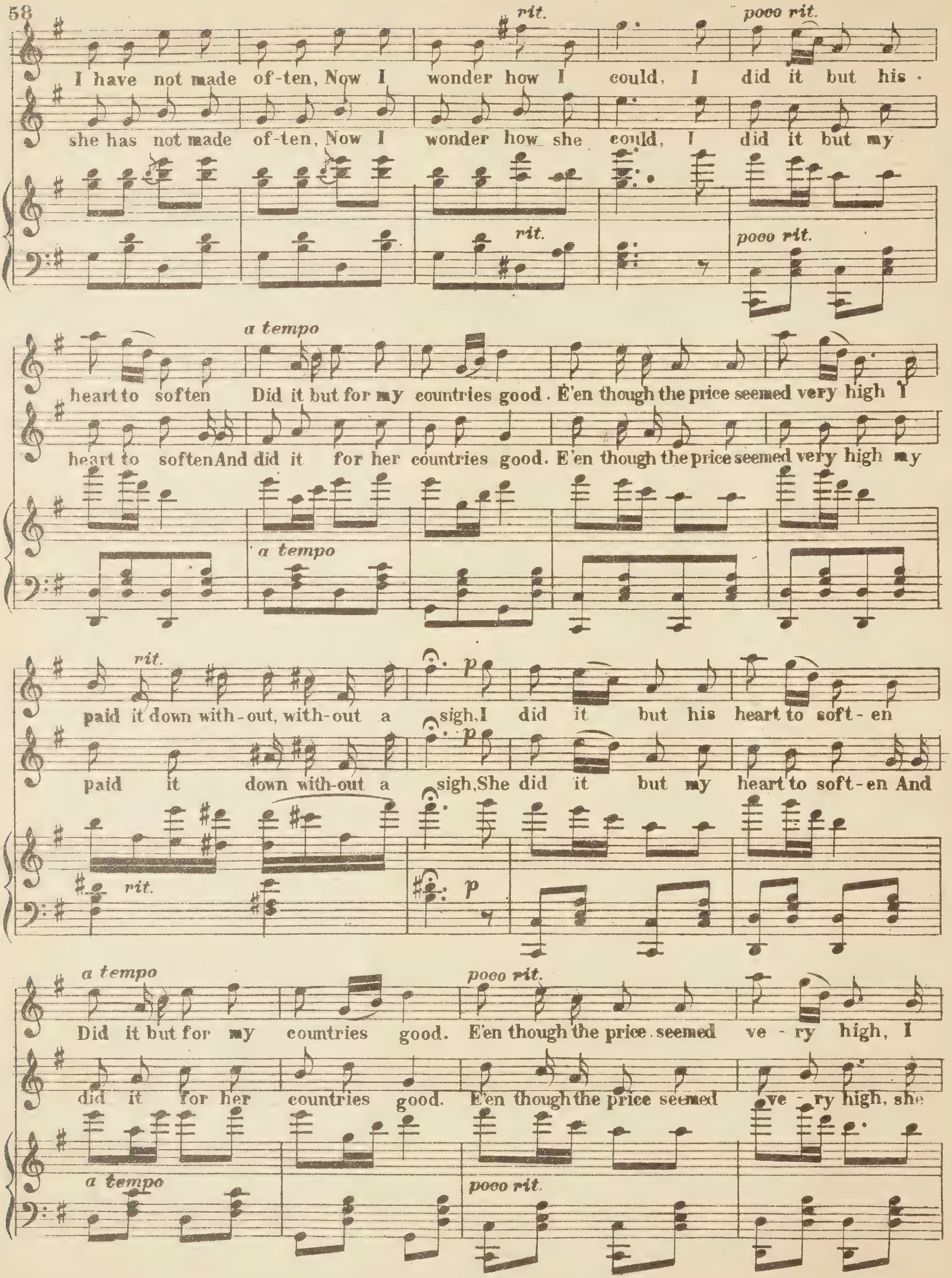

pur - pose I shall gain, What e'er he says his du-ties be, He cant fool
My struggles are in vain, A - las I see how twill be I can't re-fuse
f
p
accel
Allegro
me, He cant fool me! No, no, no, no, He can't - - - fool
when her I see, No, no, no, no, When her - - - I
fz
Tempo 1.
With feigned sadness
Recit
me. 'Tis well then since I know How
see.
cres
p
fz
2/4

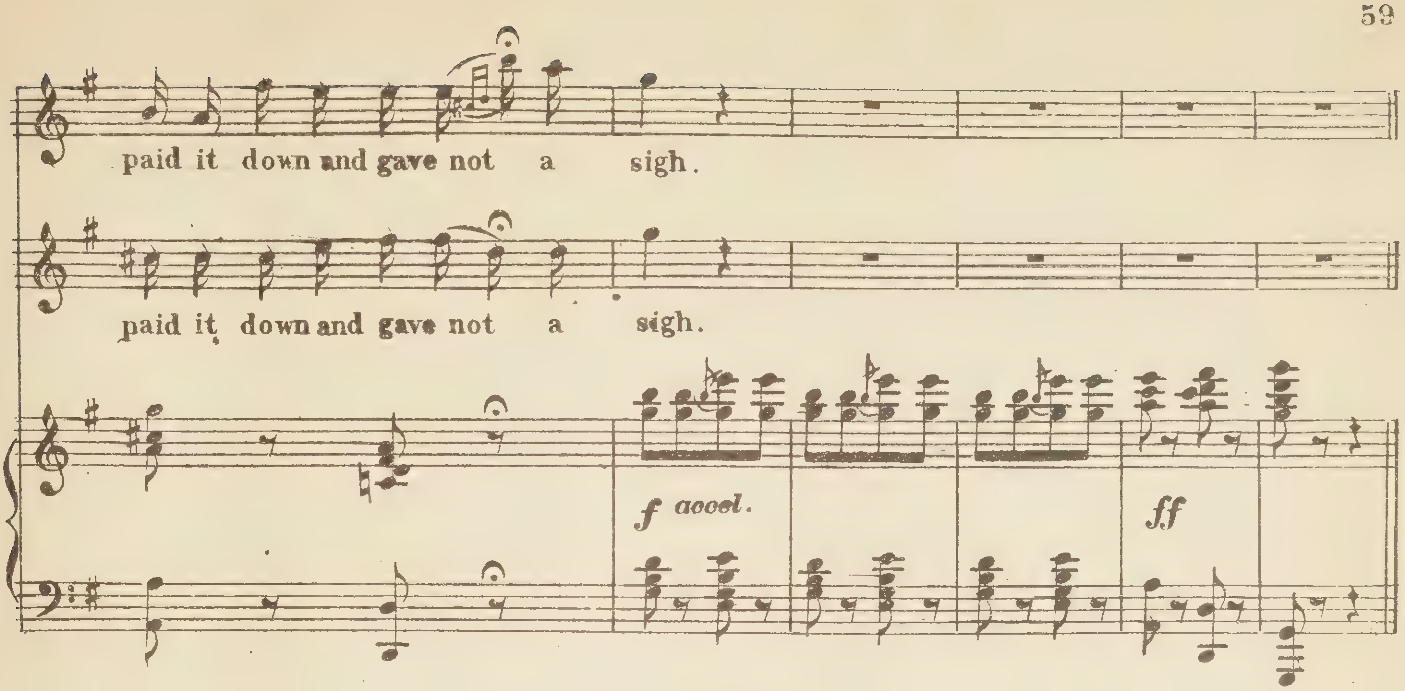

poco rit.
vain are all my tears and sighing, I will de-sist, for pa - - - -
fz
mf
tience try - ing Since it must be, 'tis well I go,
UMBERTO.
I go In tears and woe.
fz
VIOLETTO.
grieving.
To whence I came - - - Since your harsh
Poco meno.
pp
rit.
3
cruel - ty Has all my pleasure turned to pain Fairwell a - gain.
mf


UMBERTO.
With sudden determination.
mf
Stay, yet one word, If I yield to you my beauty,
Piu mosso.
fz
f
Pay me for my breach of duty If from my promise led a-
dol.
p
poco rit.
p
stray The price of sin-ning You must pay.
rit.
rit.
Lento. VIOLETTA.
LANGSAM. Laughing coquettishly
Well
pp
then I'll gladly pay
UMBERTO.
delighted.
In-deed?
Youll have your passport if on terms a-
fz
p
rit.

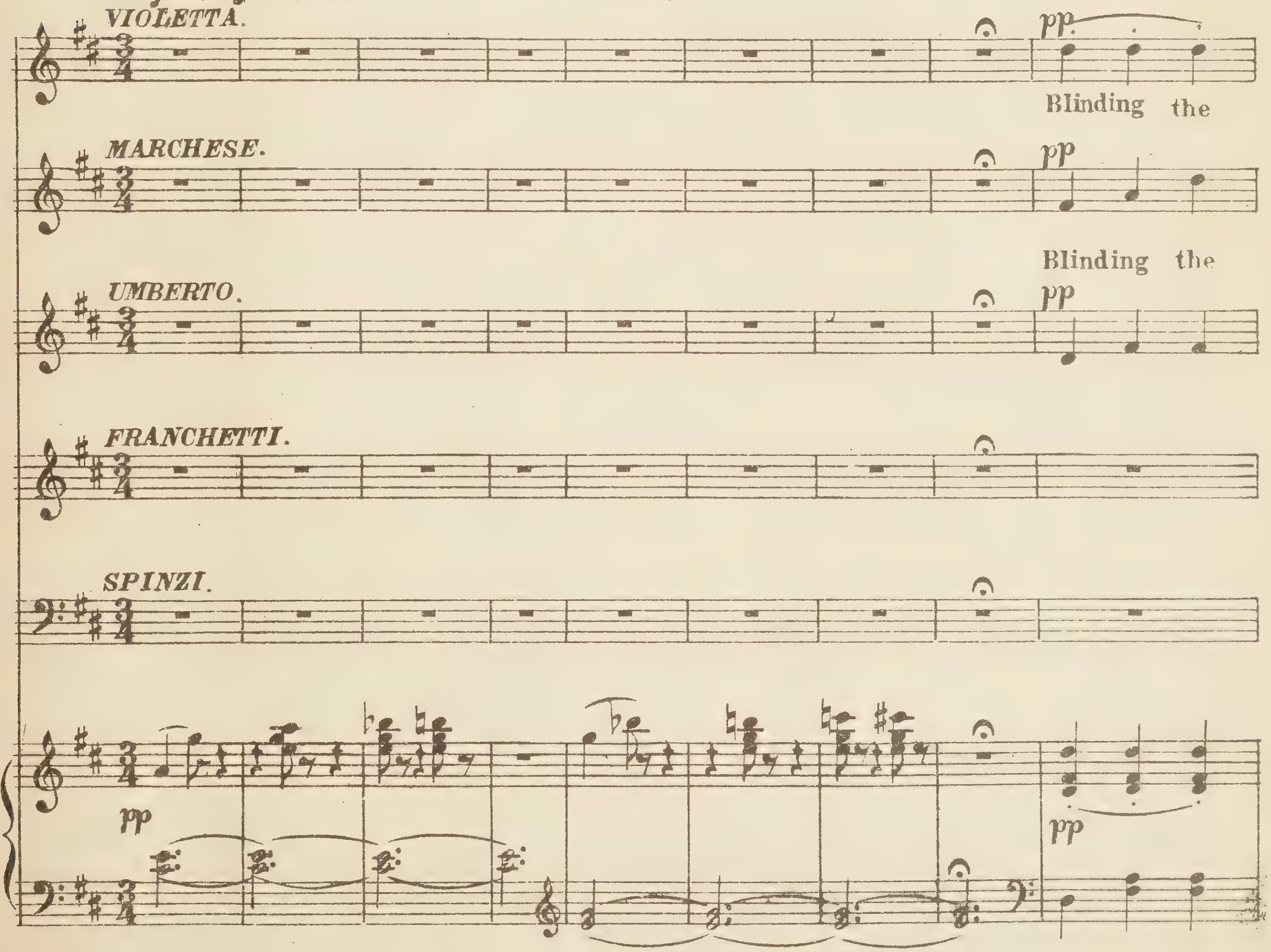

VIOLETTA. Allegretto. ad lib.
greed. Will you stand by then If I can Then name your price Ah
p
UMBERTO.
with fire.
cautious man, What do you ask? Ah! every-thing I'd give - - - - for one sweet
mf
Tempo 1.
kiss up - on this cheek so glow - ing.
dim.
rit.
p
Astonished but not angry. smiling. She presents her cheek which he kisses
Well that is boldness soldier as I live I'll pay the costly price and then be going.

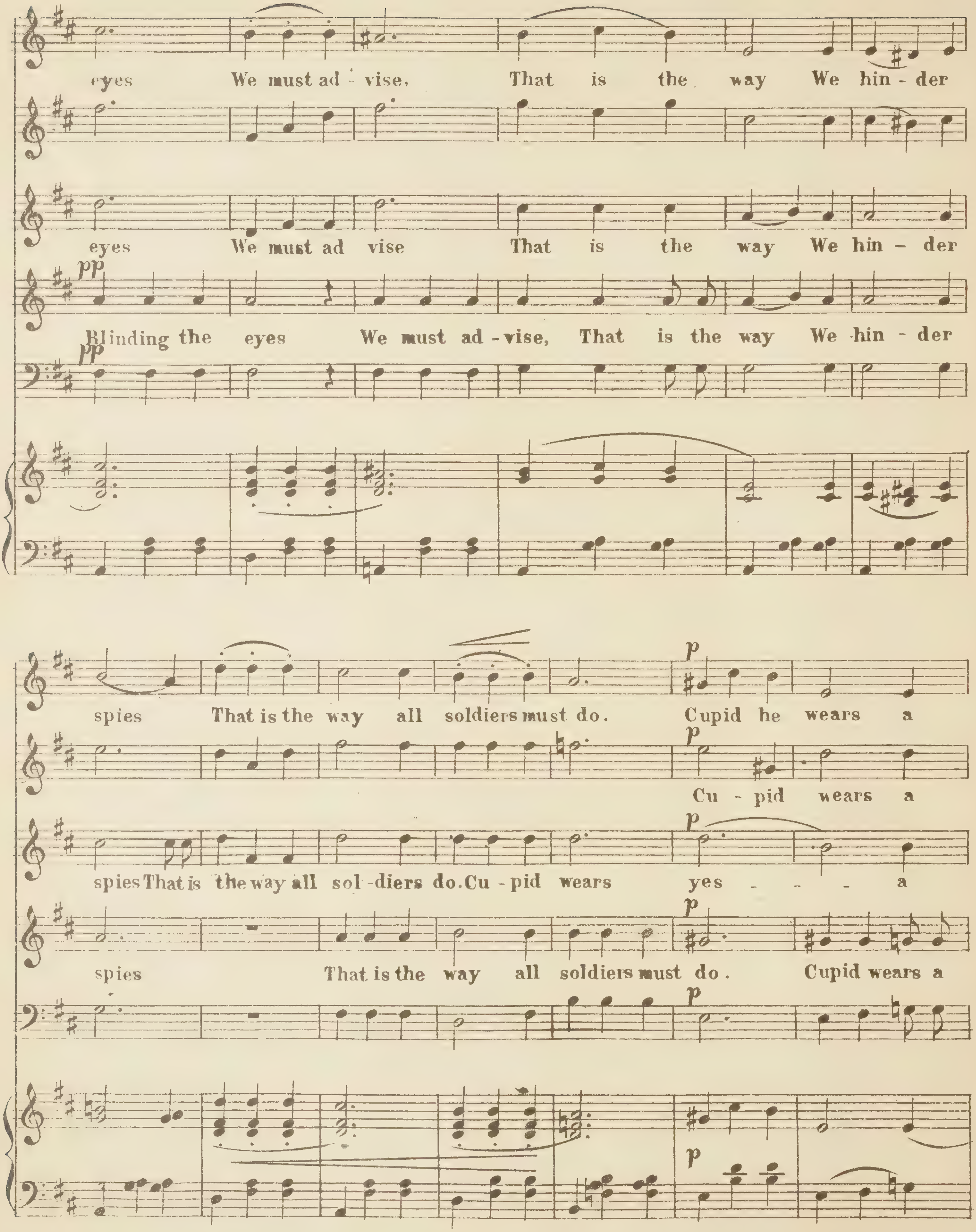

fp
ah! - - - - - - - - - - -
Allegretto.
fp
ah! - - - - - - - - - - - -
p motto cres.
f
p
I've yielded to a stran-gers kis-ses How could I have such hardi-
She's yielded gent-ly to my kisses and did not seem to think me
hood. My only con-so-la-tion this is, It was for my coun-tries good Such payments
rude. And my ex-cuse for trea-son this is, No man such pleading e'er with-stood Such payments

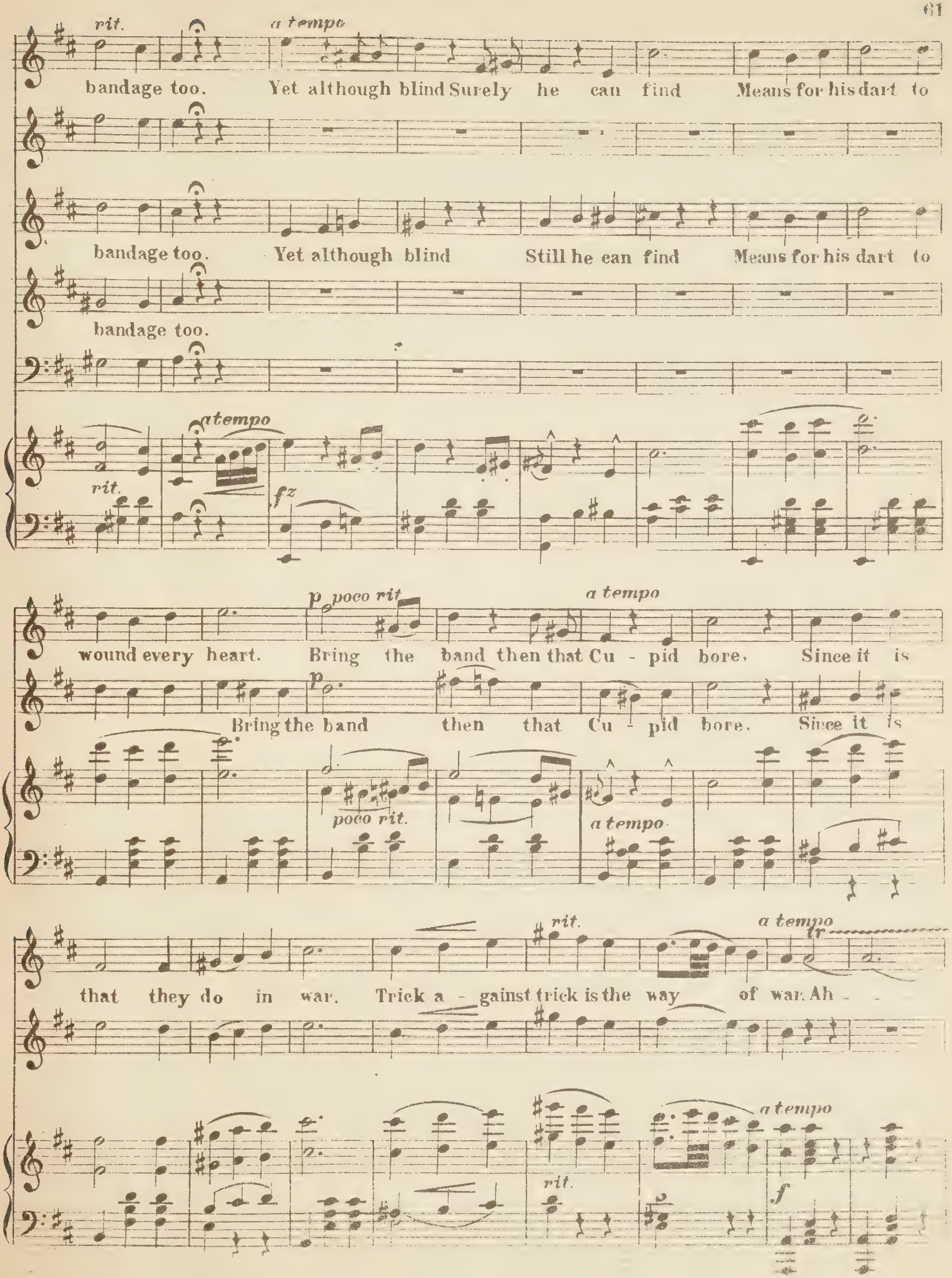

rit.
poco rit.
I have not made of-ten, Now I wonder how I could, I did it but his
she has not made of-ten, Now I wonder how she could, I did it but my
rit.
poco rit.
a tempo
heart to soften Did it but for my countries good. E'en though the price seemed very high I
heart to soften And did it for her countries good. E'en though the price seemed very high my
a tempo
rit.
p
paid it down with-out, with-out a sigh, I did it but his heart to soft-en
p
paid it down with-out a sigh, She did it but my heart to soft-en And
rit.
p
a tempo
poco rit.
Did it but for my countries good. E'en though the price seemed ve-ry high, I
did it for her countries good. E'en though the price seemed ve-ry high, she
a tempo
poco rit.

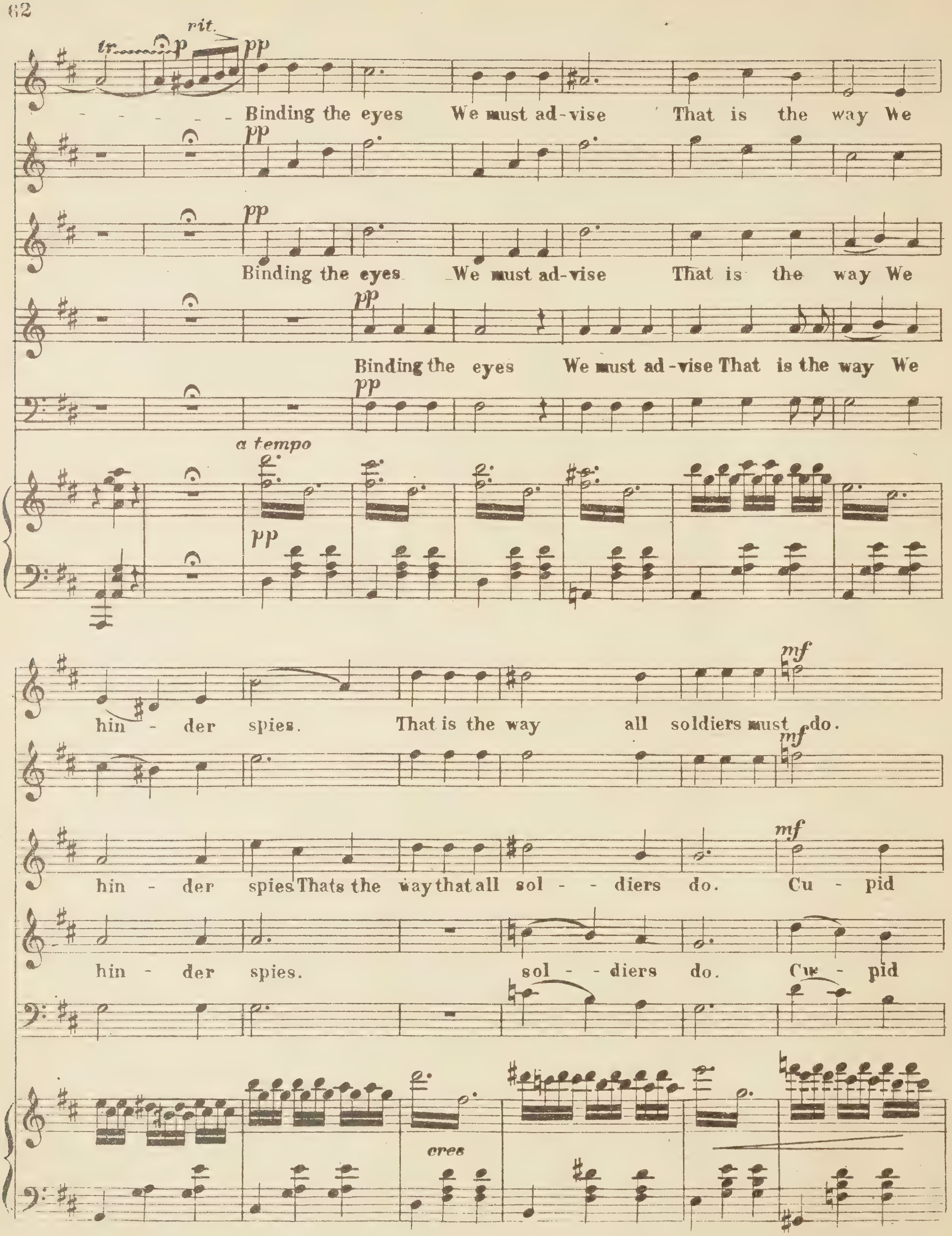

paid it down and gave not a sigh.
paid it down and gave not a sigh.
f accel.
ff

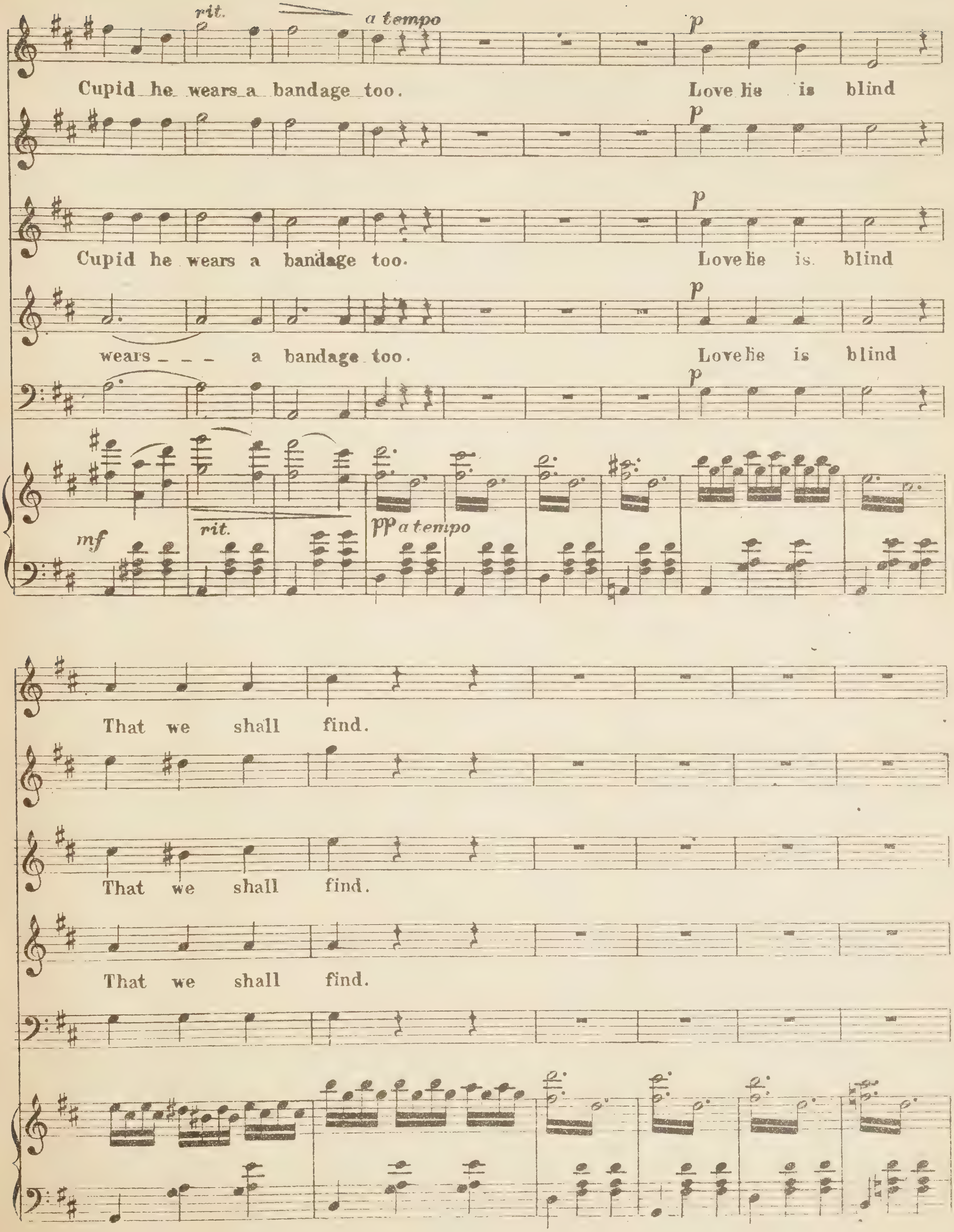
No. 6 Quintett.

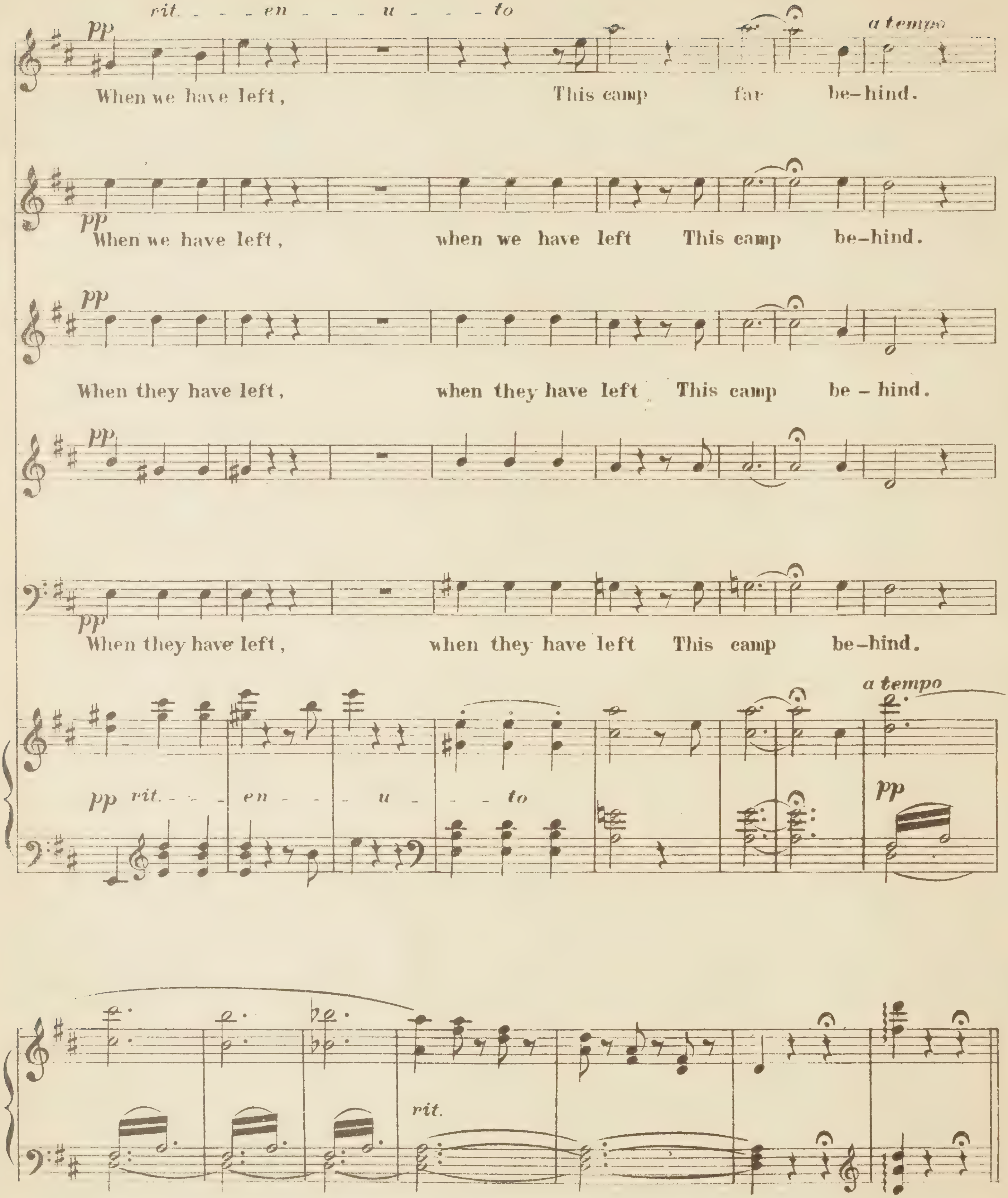



eyes We must ad - vise, That is the way We hin - der
eyes We must ad vise That is the way We hin - der
pp
Blinding the eyes We must ad - vise, That is the way We hin - der
pp
spies That is the way all soldiers must do. Cupid he wears a
Cu - pid wears a
spies That is the way all sol - diers do. Cu - pid wears yes - - - a
spies That is the way all soldiers must do. Cupid wears a
p

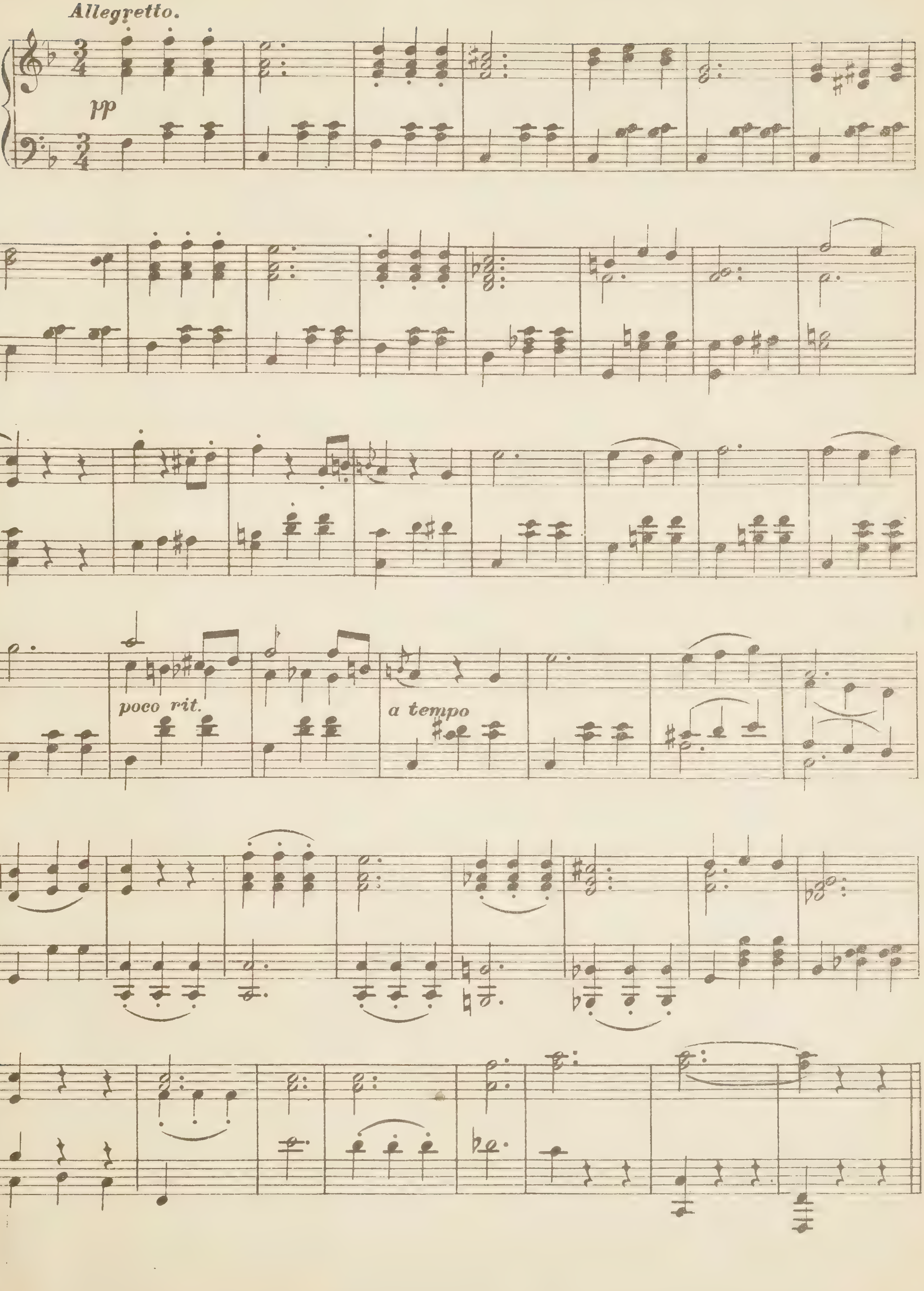

rit.
a tempo
bandage too. Yet although blind Surely he can find Means for his dart to
bandage too. Yet although blind Still he can find Means for his dart to
bandage too.
a tempo
rit.
fz
wound every heart. Bring the band then that Cu - pid bore, Since it is
p poco rit.
a tempo
p
Bring the band then that Cu - pid bore, Since it is
poco rit.
a tempo
that they do in war. Trick a - gainst trick is the way of war. Ah -
rit.
a tempo
tr
a tempo
rit.
f


tr.
p
rit.
pp
Binding the eyes We must ad-vise That is the way We
Binding the eyes We must ad-vise That is the way We
Binding the eyes We must ad-vise That is the way We
a tempo
hin - der spies. That is the way all soldiers must do.
mf
hin - der spies Thats the way that all sol - - diers do. Cu - pid
hin - der spies. sol - - diers do. Cu - pid
cres

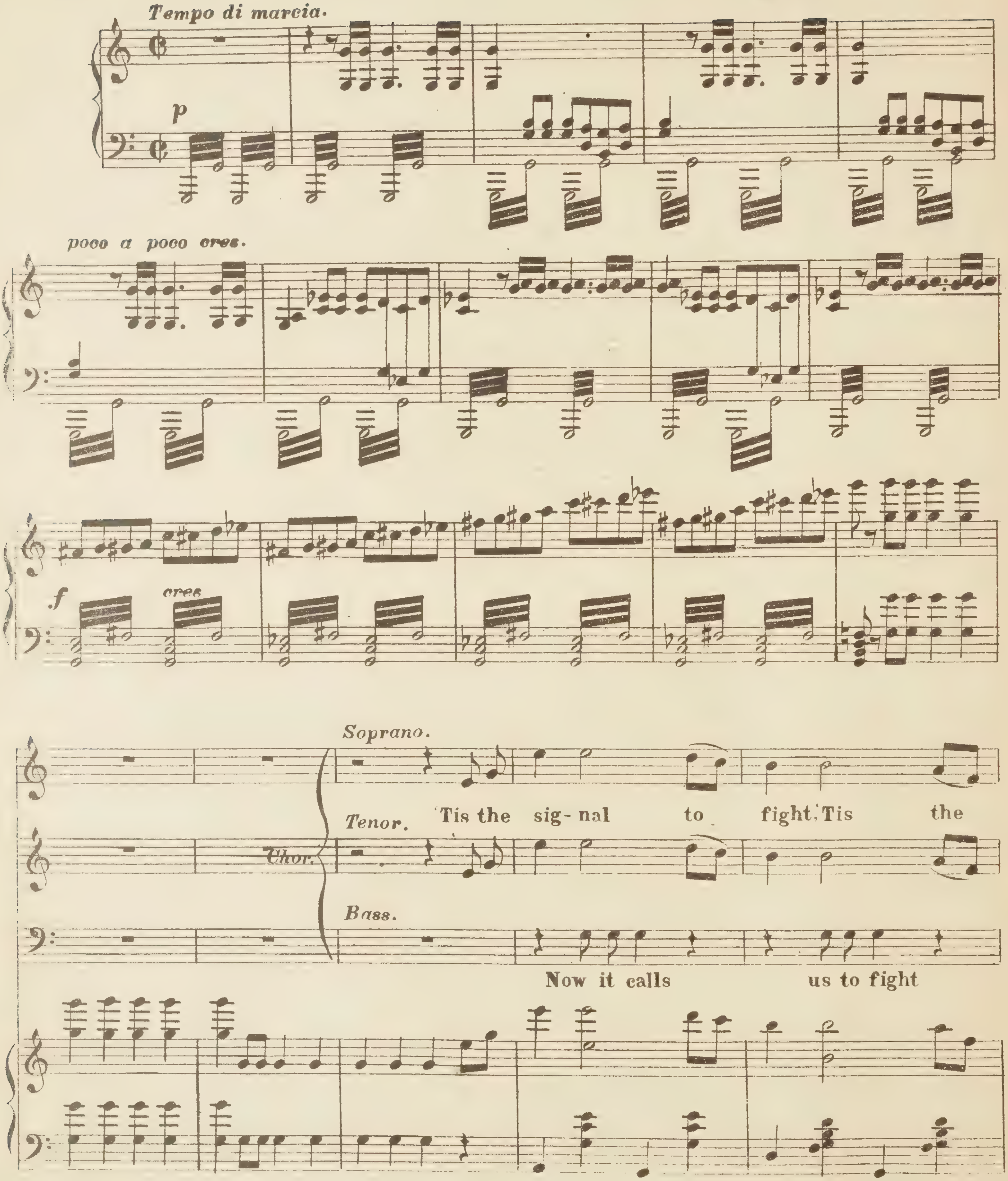

rit.
a tempo
p
Cupid he wears a bandage too.
Love lie is blind
Cupid he wears a bandage too.
Love lie is blind
wears — — — a bandage too.
Love lie is blind
mf
rit.
pp a tempo
That we shall find.
That we shall find.
That we shall find.

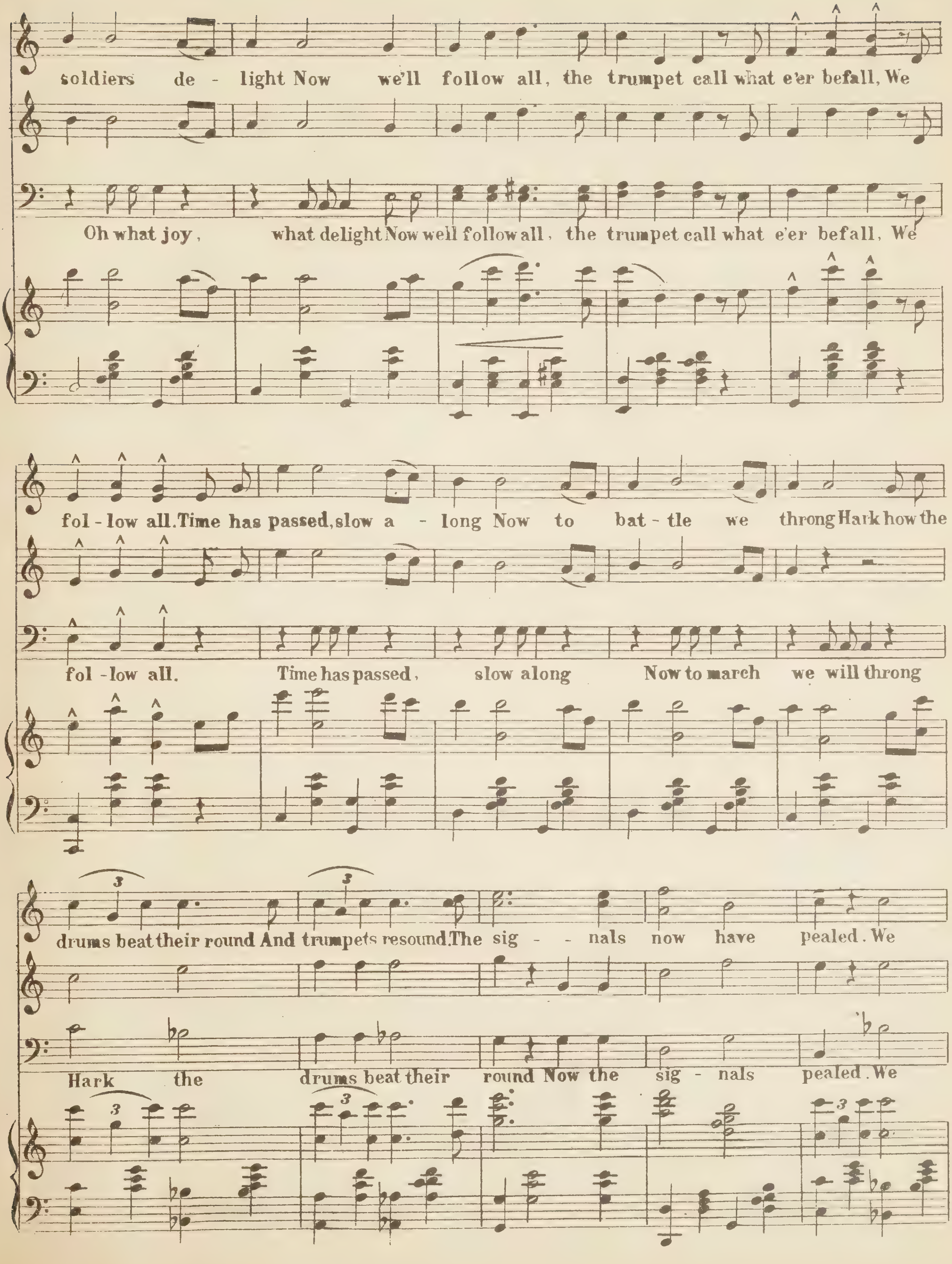

rit. - - en - - - u - - - to
pp
When we have left, This camp far be-hind.
a tempo
pp
When we have left, when we have left This camp be-hind.
pp
When they have left, when they have left This camp be - hind.
pp
pp
When they have left, when they have left This camp be-hind.
pp rit. - - - en - - - u - - - to
a tempo
pp
rit.

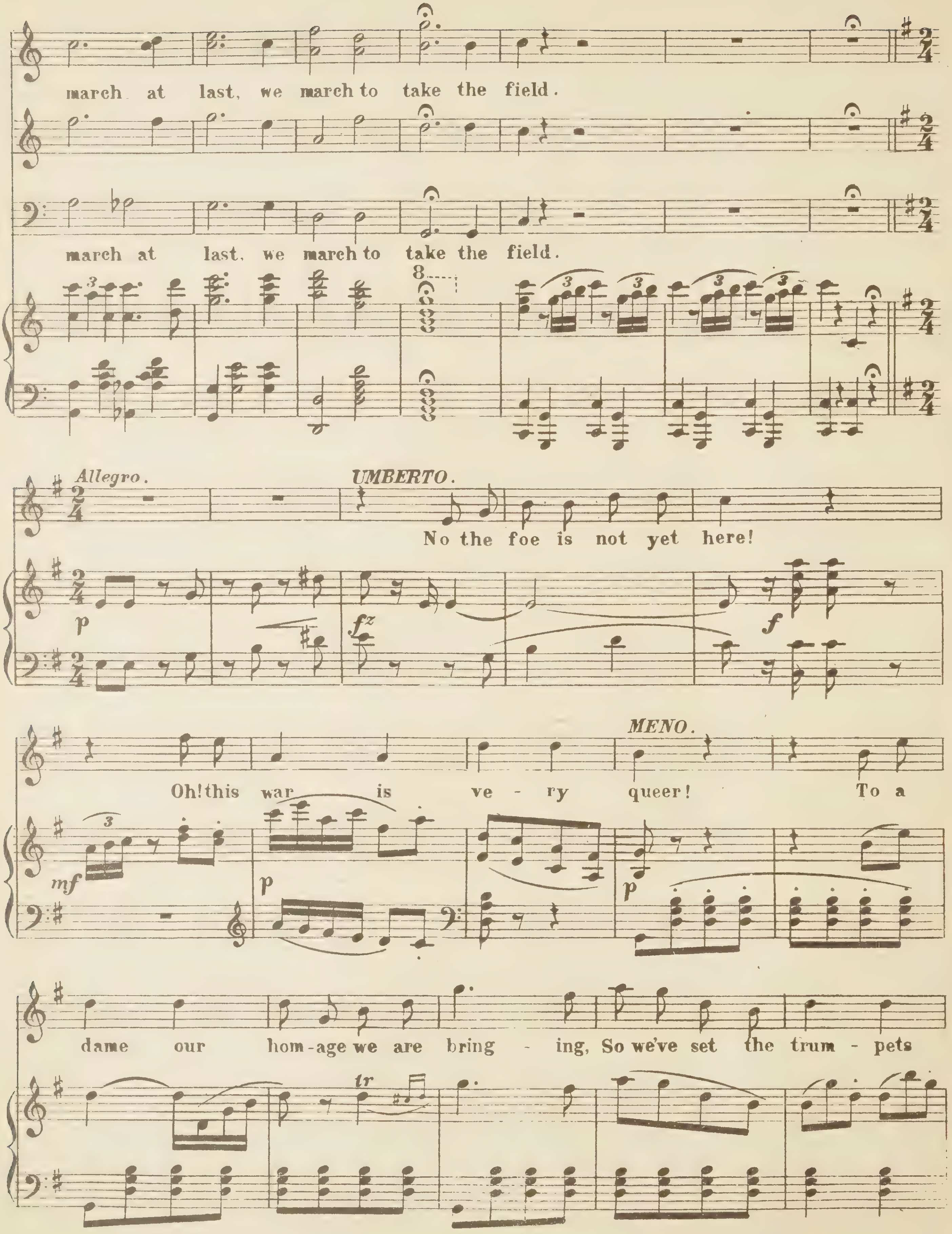
No. 6½.

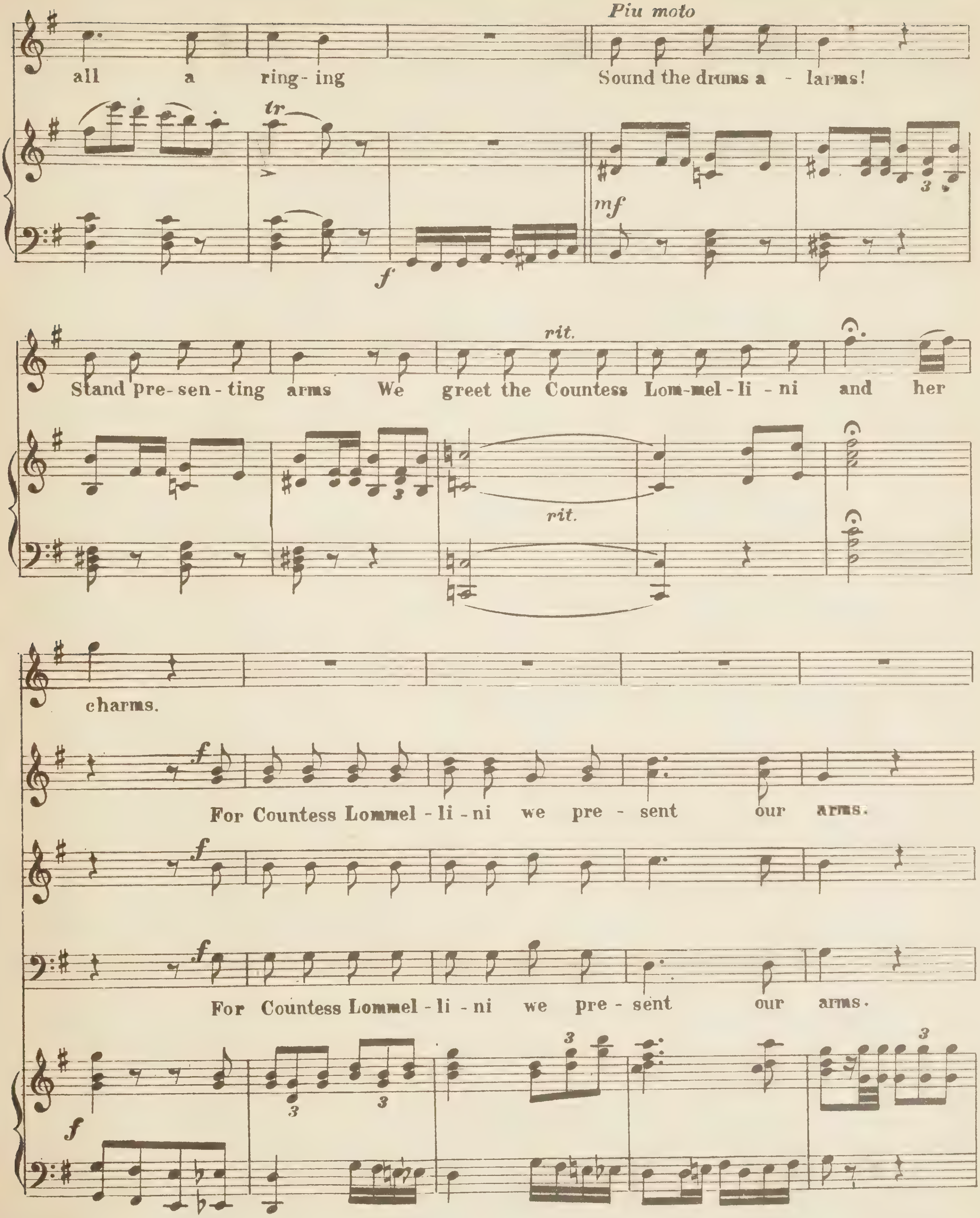


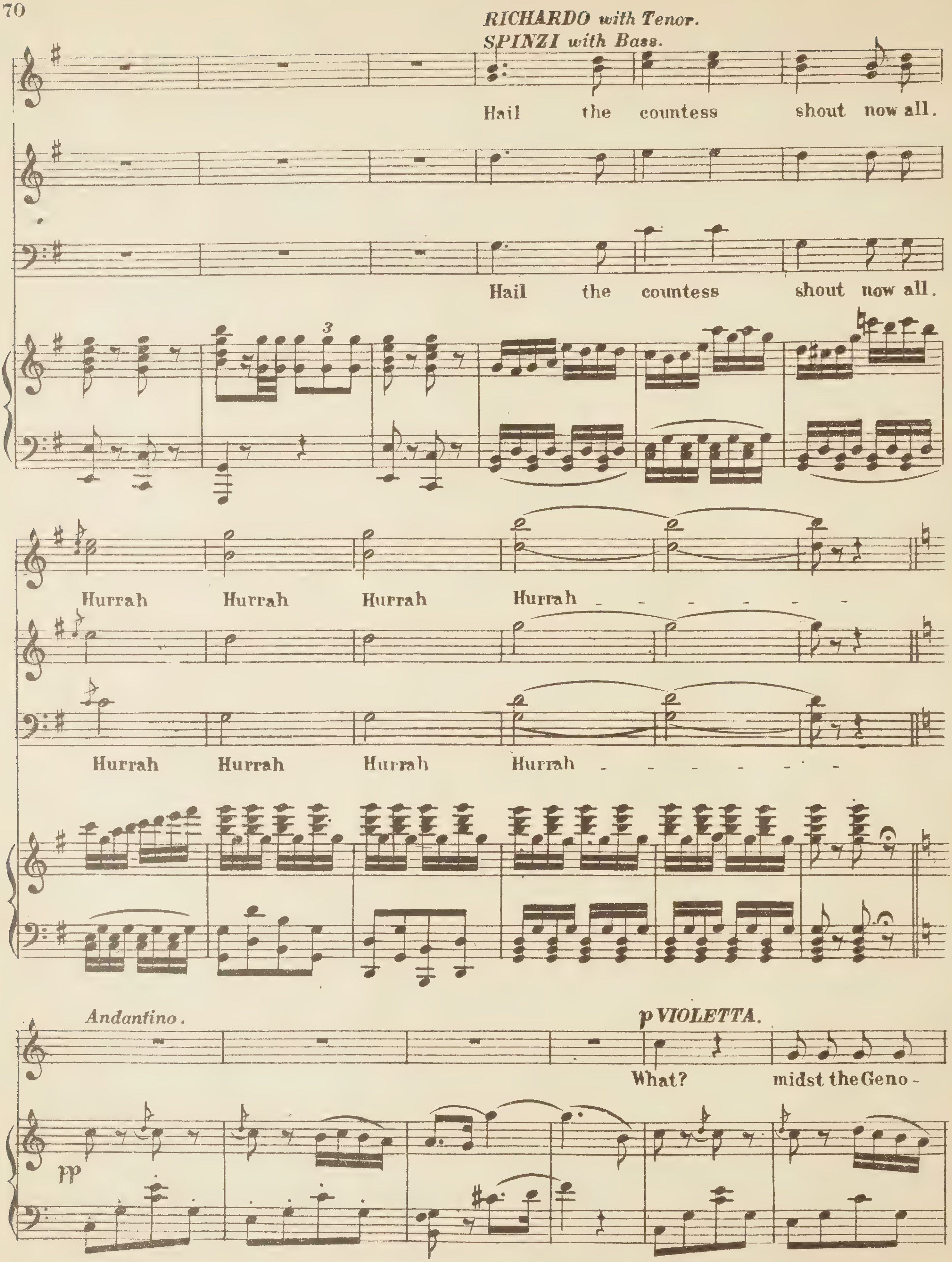
No. 7. Finale 1.

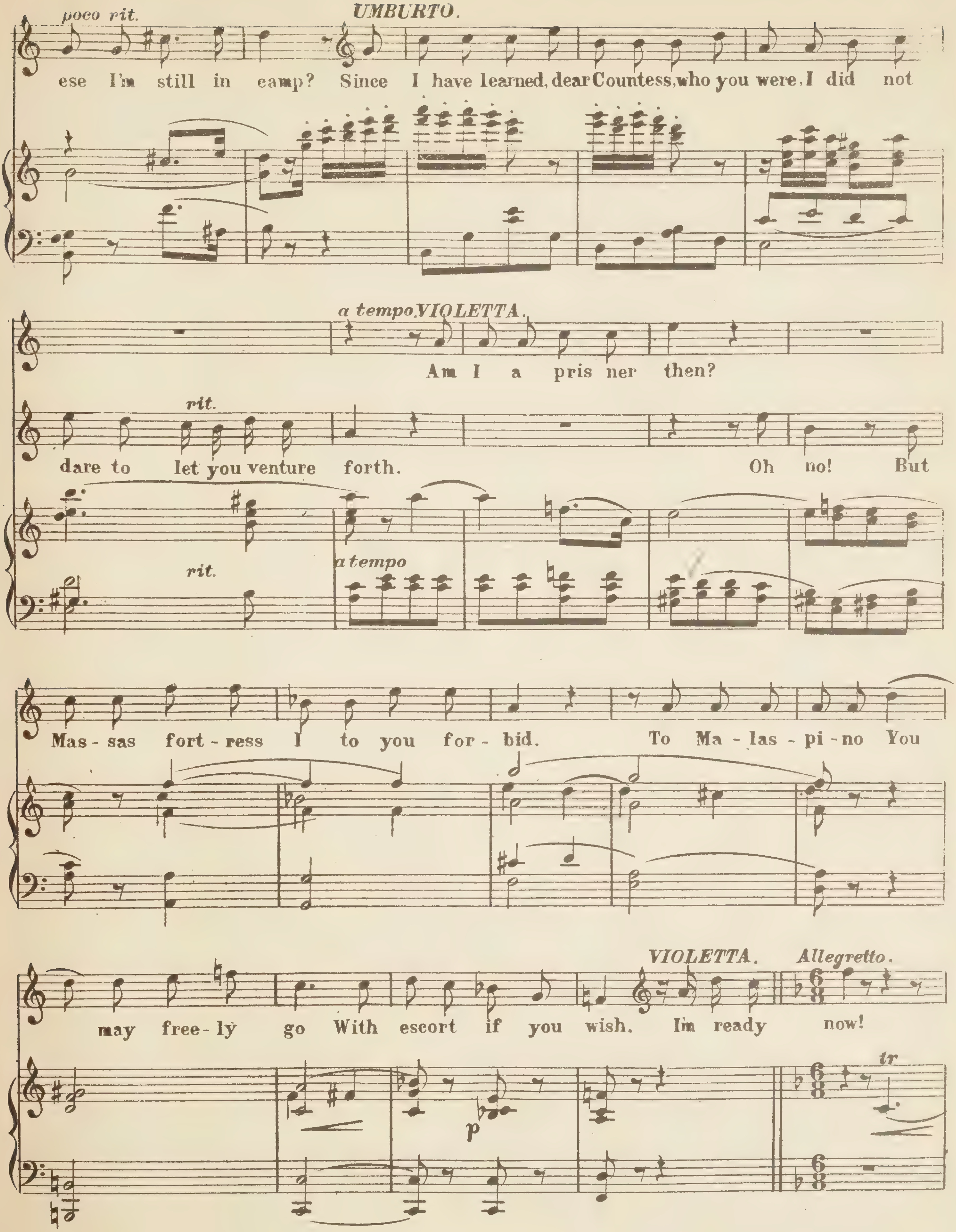

Tempo di marcia.
p
poco a poco cres.
f
cres.
Soprano.
Tenor.
Chor.
Bass.
'Tis the sig- nal to fight, 'Tis the
Now it calls us to fight

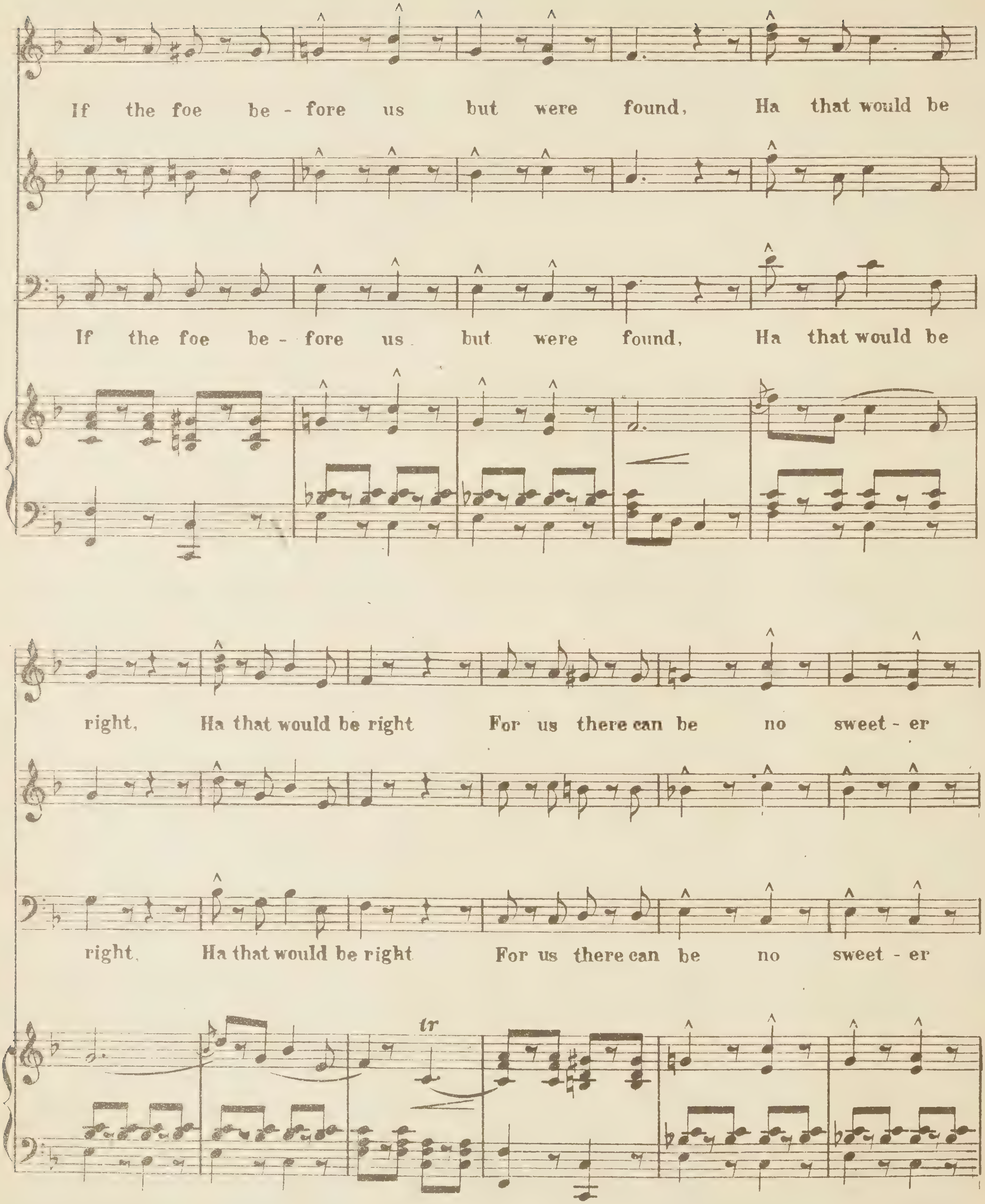

soldiers de - light Now we'll follow all, the trumpet call what e'er befall, We
Oh what joy, what delight Now well follow all, the trumpet call what e'er befall, We
fol - low all. Time has passed, slow a - long Now to bat - tle we throng Hark how the
fol - low all. Time has passed, slow along Now to march we will throng
drums beat their round And trumpets resound. The sig - - nals now have pealed. We
Hark the drums beat their round Now the sig - nals pealed. We
3
3
3
3
3

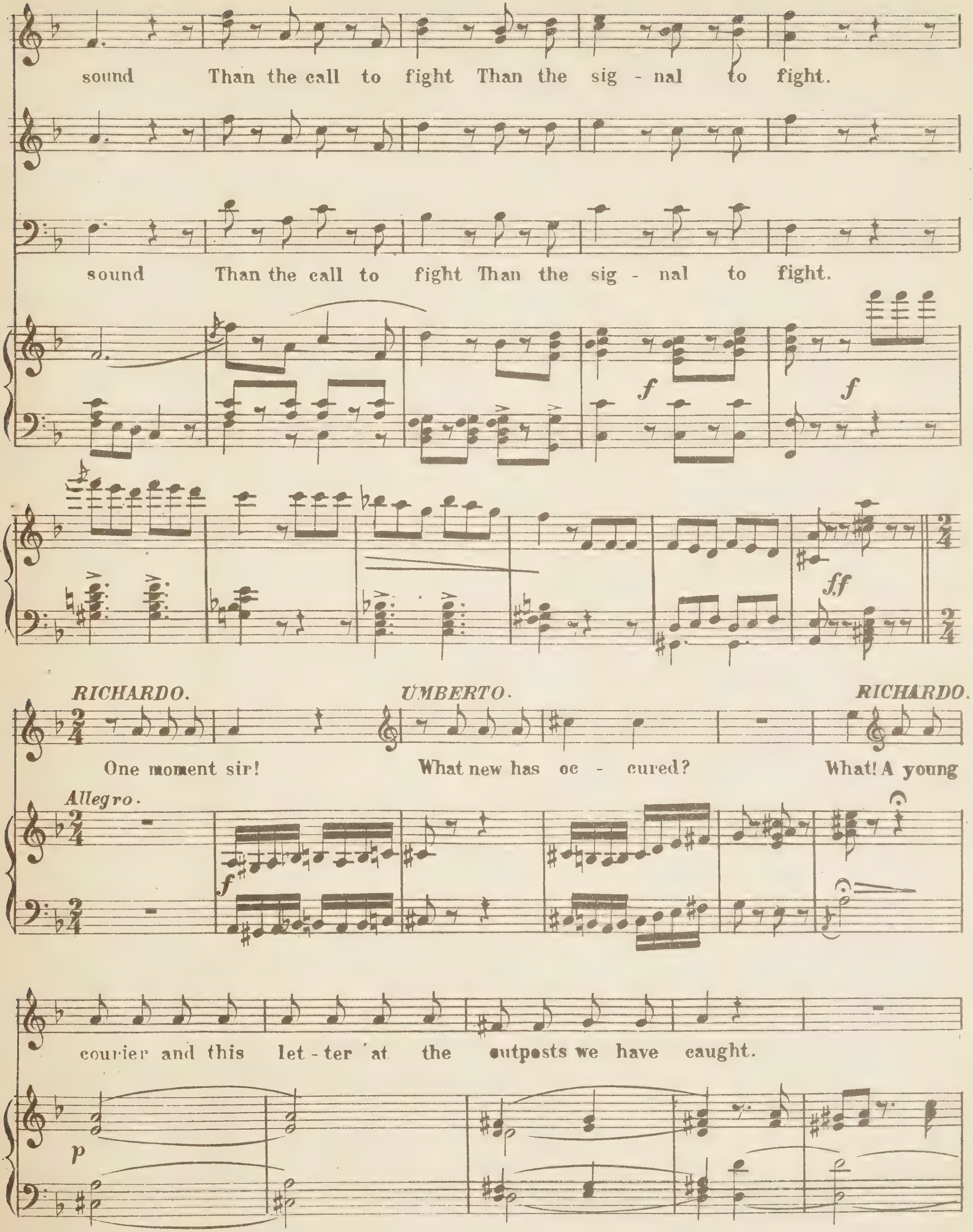

march at last, we march to take the field.
march at last, we march to take the field.
8
Allegro.
UMBERTO.
No the foe is not yet here!
p
fz
f
Oh! this war is ve - ry queer!
MENO.
To a
mf
p
p
dame our hom - age we are bring - ing, So we've set the trum - pets
tr

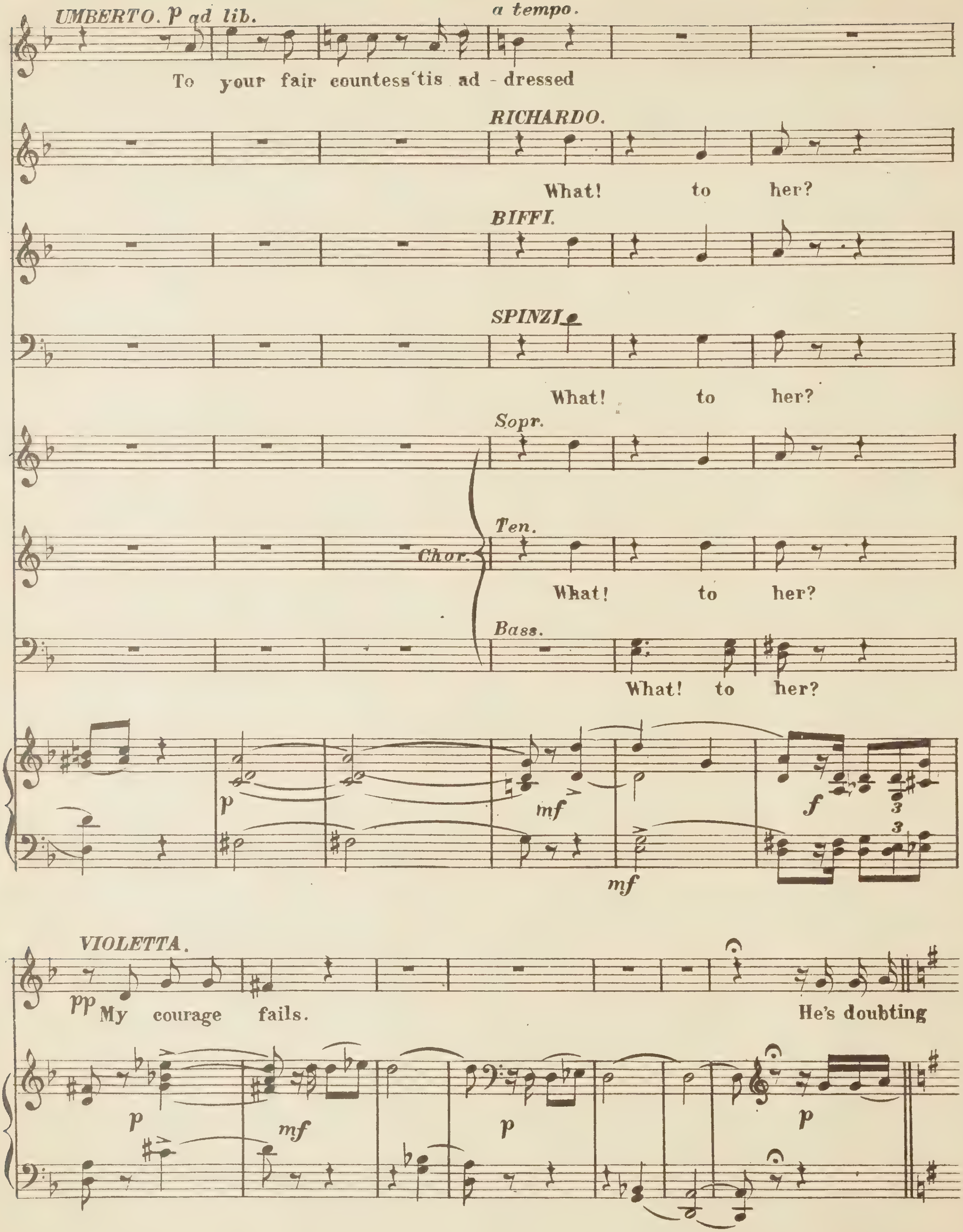

Piu moto
all a ring-ing
Sound the drums a-larms!
tr
f
mf
3
rit.
Stand pre-sen-ting arms We greet the Countess Lom-mel-li-ni and her
rit.
charms.
f
For Countess Lommel-li-ni we pre-sent our arms.
f
f
For Countess Lommel-li-ni we pre-sent our arms.
f
3
3
3
3

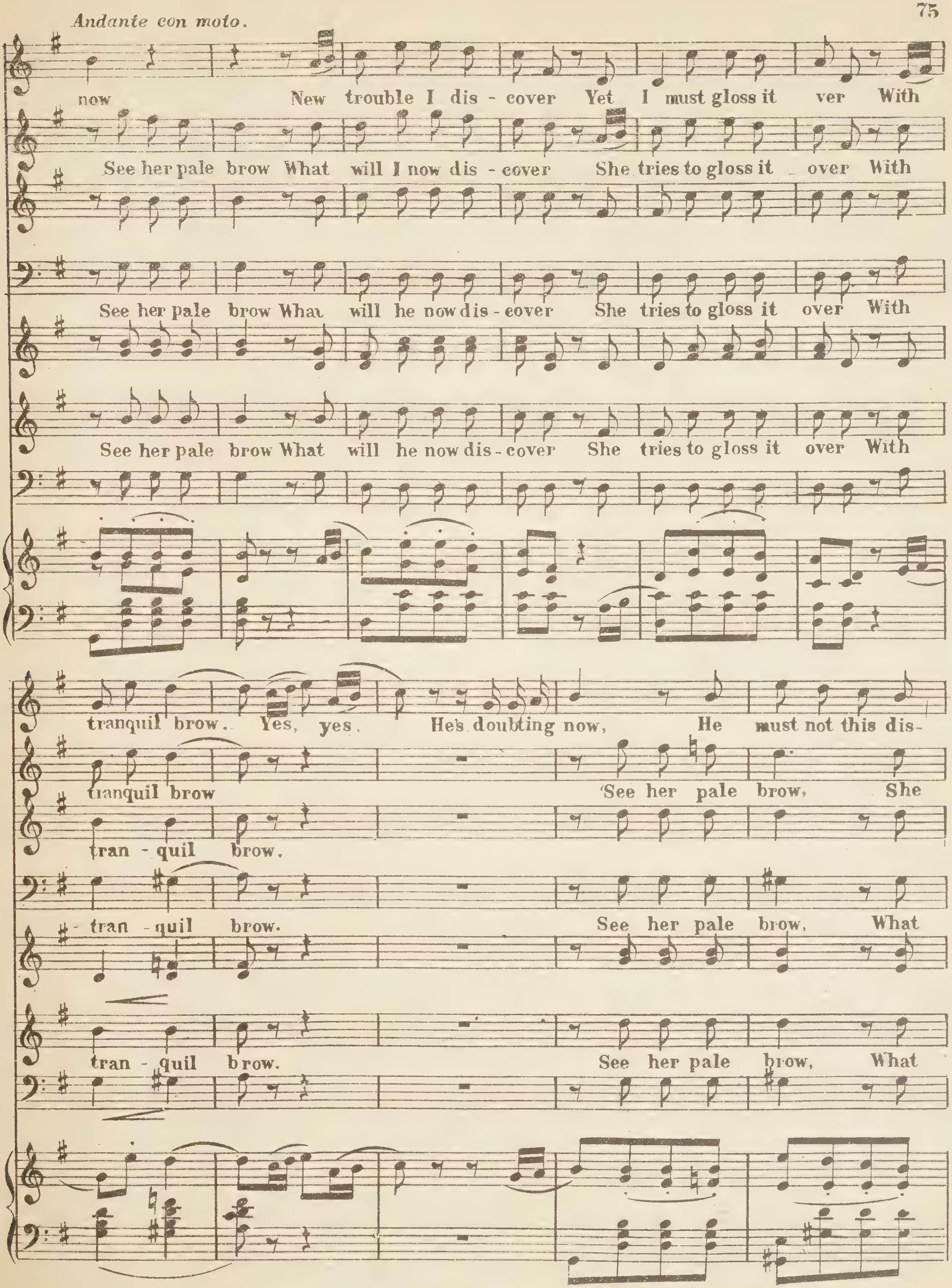

RICHARDO with Tenor.
SPINZI with Bass.
Hail the countess shout now all.
Hail the countess shout now all.
3
Hurrah Hurrah Hurrah Hurrah - - - - - - -
Hurrah Hurrah Hurrah Hurrah - - - - - - -
Andantino.
p VIOLETTA.
What? midst the Geno -
pp

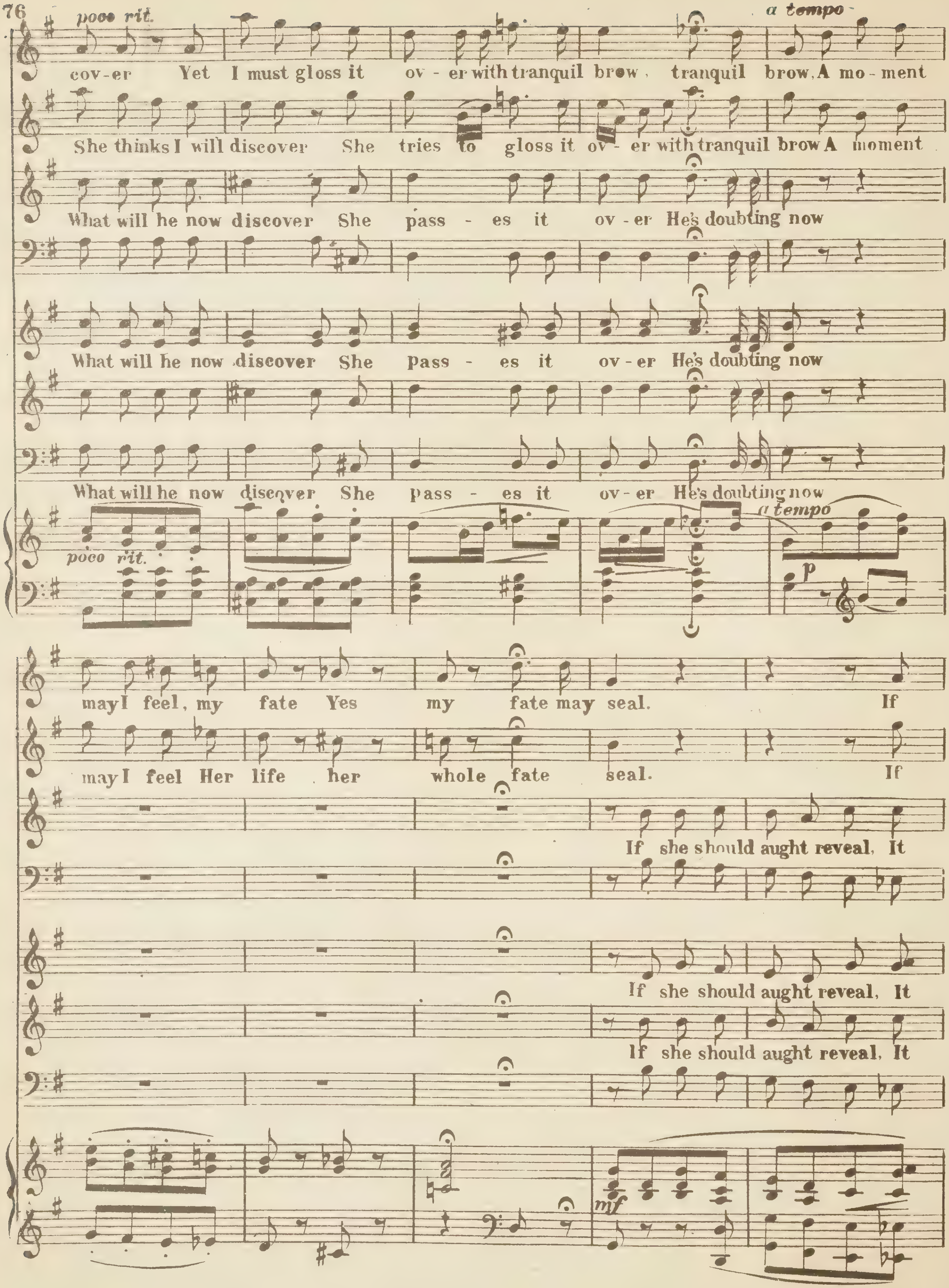

poco rit.
UMBURTO.
ese I'm still in camp? Since I have learned, dear Countess, who you were, I did not
a tempo VIOLETTA.
Am I a pris ner then?
rit.
dare to let you venture forth. Oh no! But
rit.
a tempo
Mas-sas fort-ress I to you for-bid. To Ma-las-pi-no You
VIOLETTA.
Allegretto.
may free-ly go With escort if you wish. I'm ready now!
p
tr

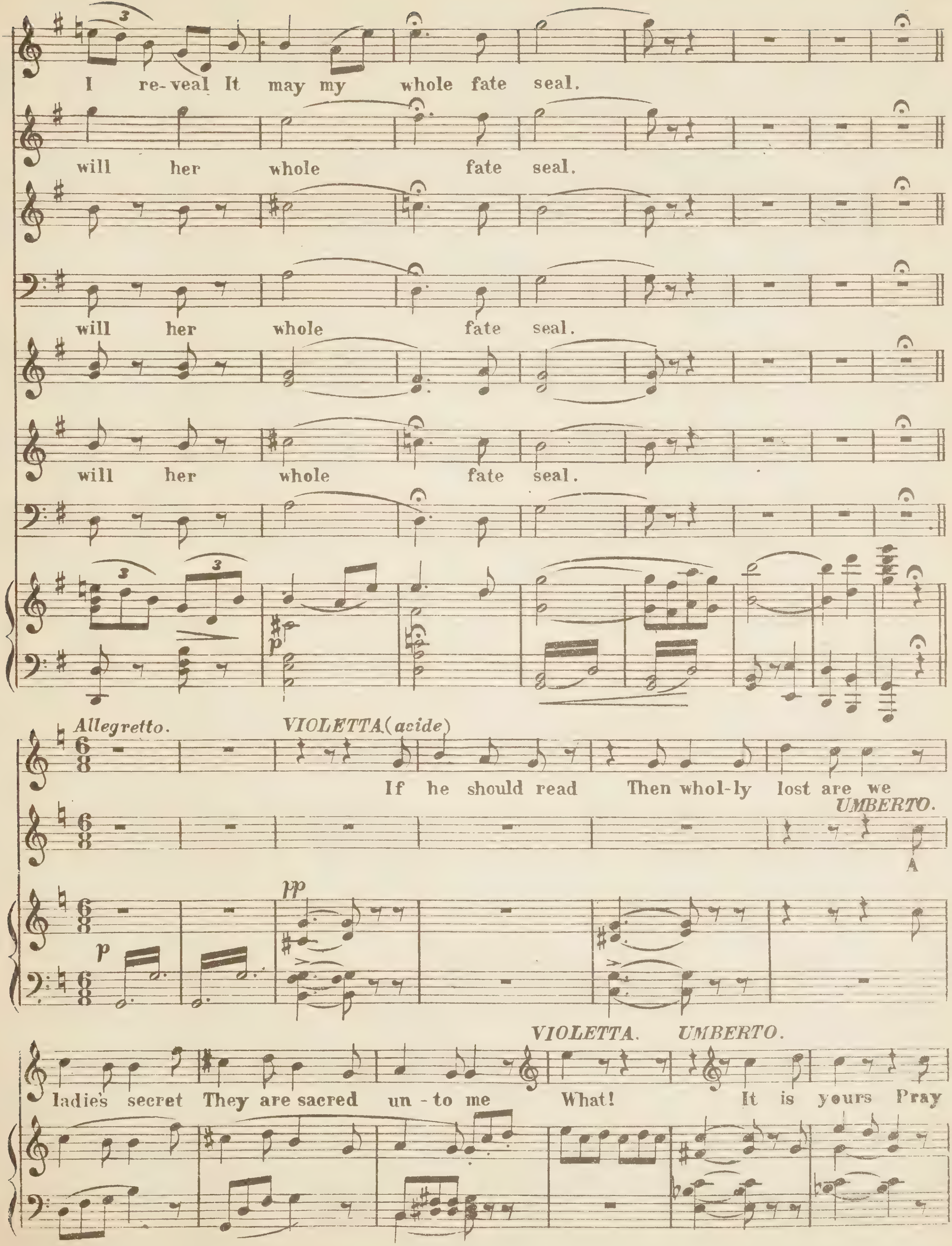

If the foe before us but were found, Ha that would be
If the foe before us but were found, Ha that would be
right, Ha that would be right For us there can be no sweet-er
right, Ha that would be right For us there can be no sweet-er
tr

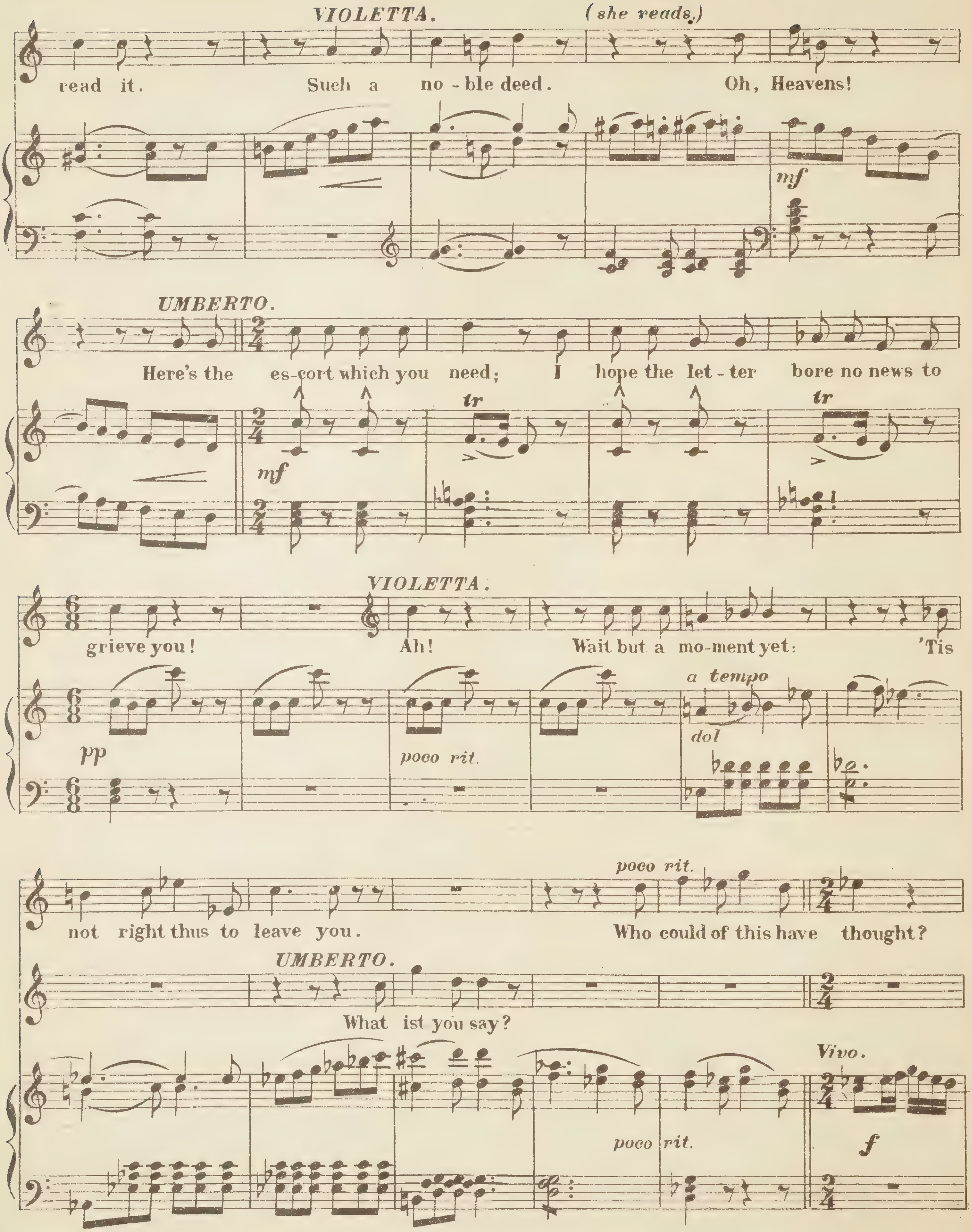

sound Than the call to fight Than the sig - nal to fight.
sound Than the call to fight Than the sig - nal to fight.
f
f
ff
RICHARDO.
One moment sir!
UMBERTO.
What new has oc - cured?
RICHARDO.
What! A young
Allegro.
f
courier and this let - ter at the outposts we have caught.
p

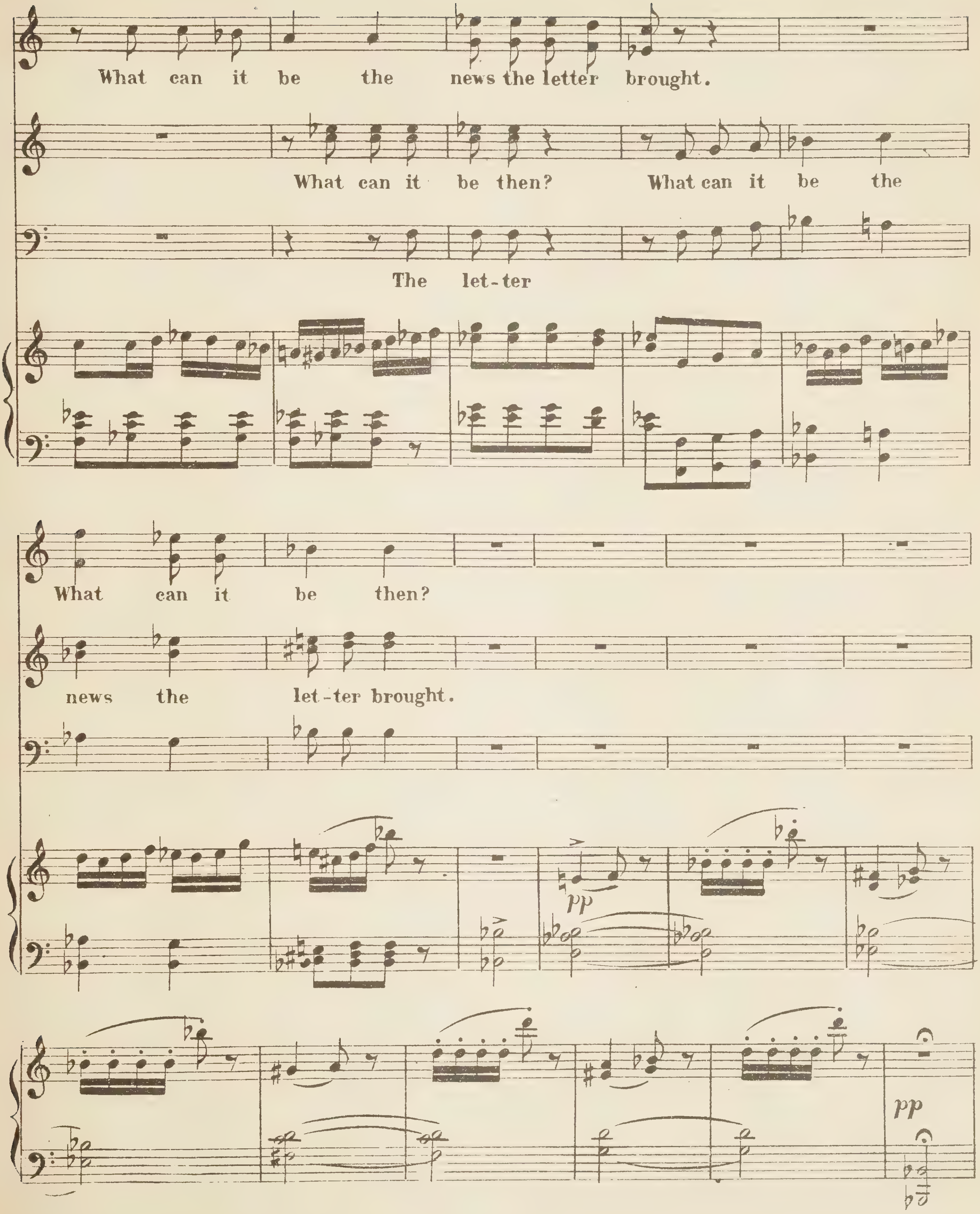

UMBERTO. p ad lib.
a tempo.
To your fair countess 'tis ad - dressed
RICHARDO.
What! to her?
BIFFI.
SPINZI.
What! to her?
Sopr.
Chor.
Ten.
What! to her?
Bass.
What! to her?
p
mf
mf
f
3
3
VIOLETTA.
pp My courage fails.
He's doubting
p
mf
p
p

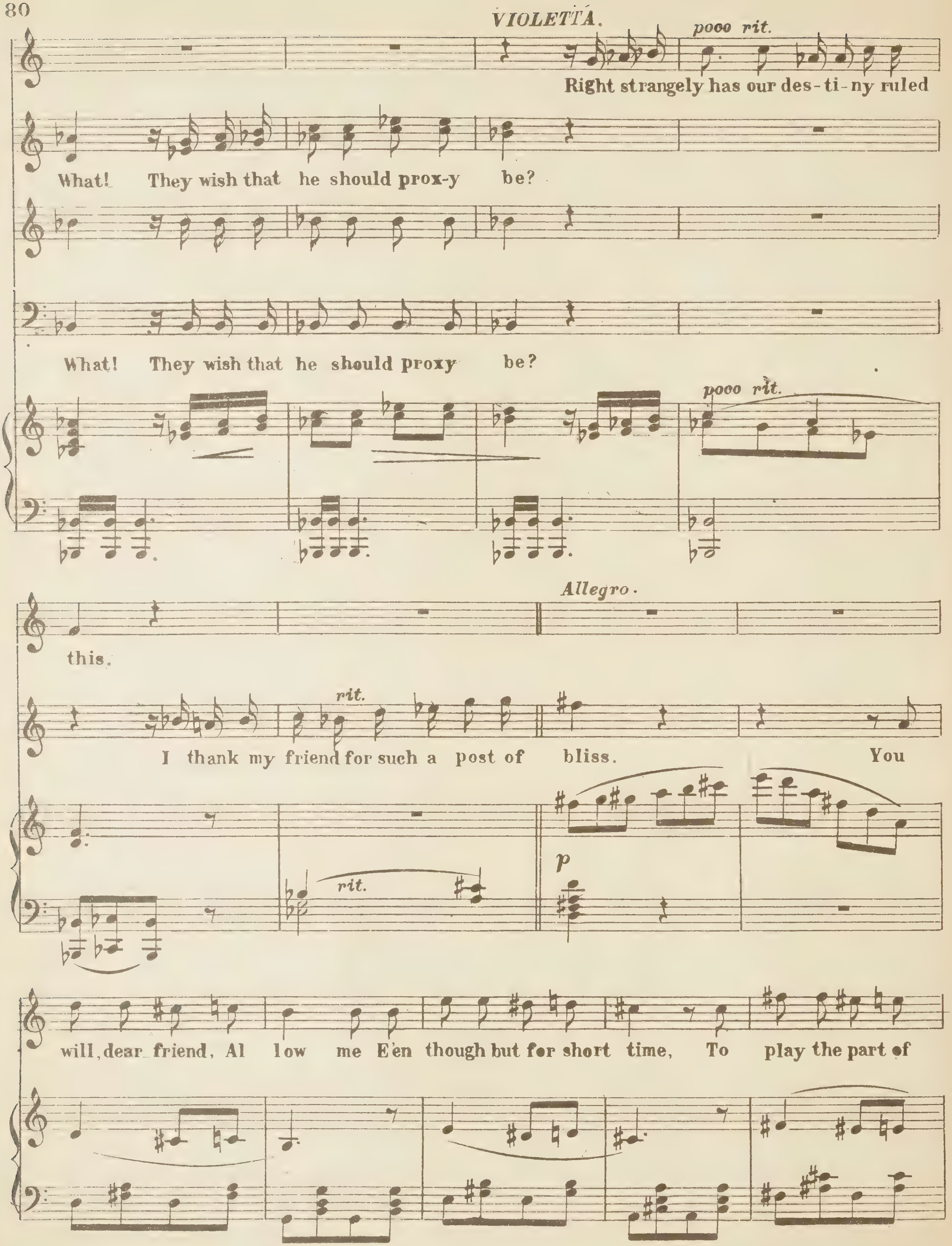

Andante con moto.
now New trouble I dis - cover Yet I must gloss it ver With
See her pale brow What will I now dis - cover She tries to gloss it _ over With
See her pale brow What will he now dis - cover She tries to gloss it over With
See her pale brow What will he now dis - cover She tries to gloss it over With
tranquil brow.. Yes, yes. He's doubting now, He must not this dis-
tranquil brow 'See her pale brow, She
tran - quil brow.
tran - quil brow. See her pale brow, What
tranquil brow. See her pale brow, What

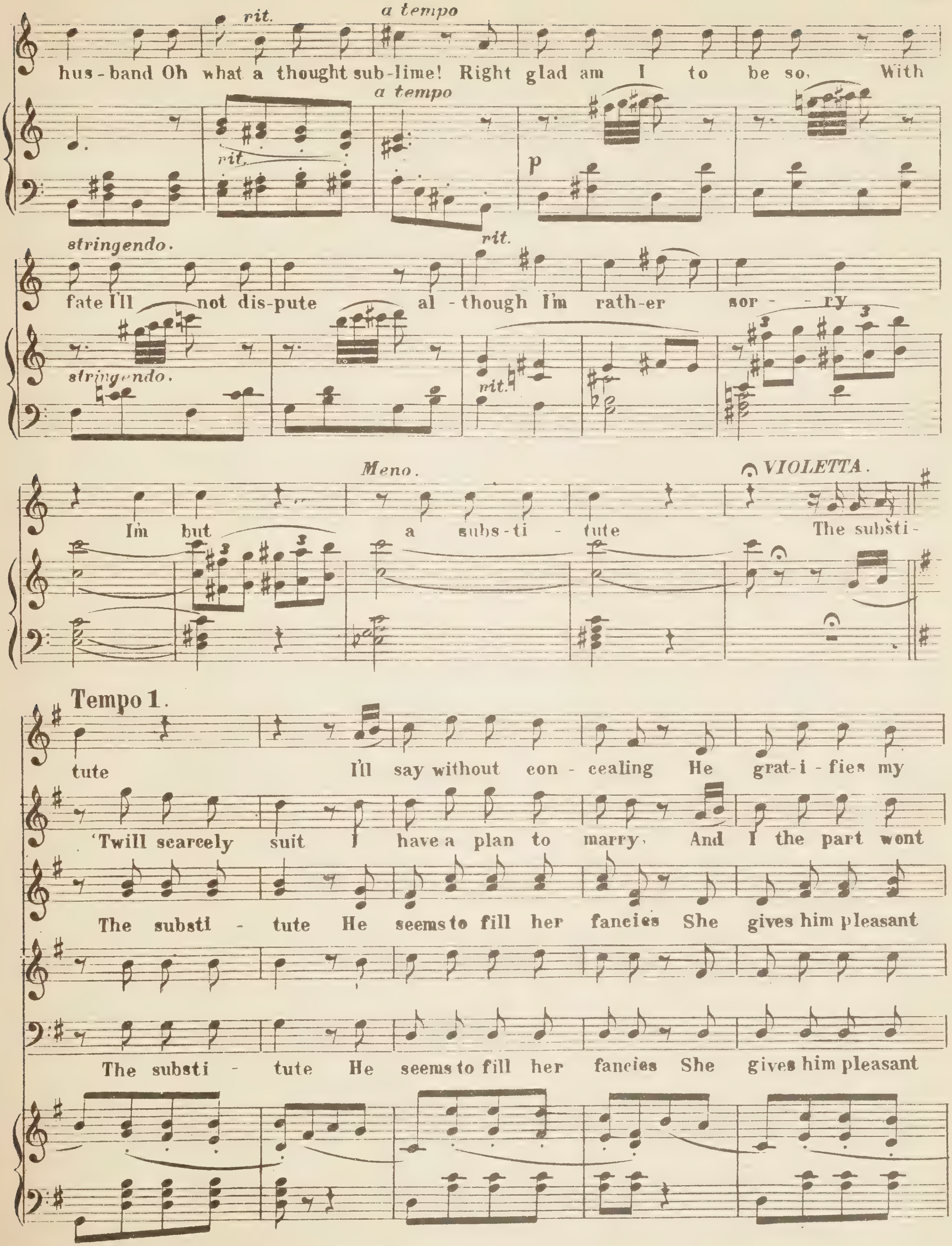

poco rit.
a tempo
cov-er Yet I must gloss it ov - er with tranquil brow, tranquil brow, A mo-ment
She thinks I will discover She tries to gloss it ov - er with tranquil brow A moment
What will he now discover She pass - es it ov - er He's doubting now
What will he now discover She pass - es it ov - er He's doubting now
What will he now discover She pass - es it ov - er He's doubting now
poco rit.
a tempo
p
may I feel, my fate Yes my fate may seal. If
may I feel Her life her whole fate seal. If
If she should aught reveal, It
If she should aught reveal, It
If she should aught reveal, It
mf

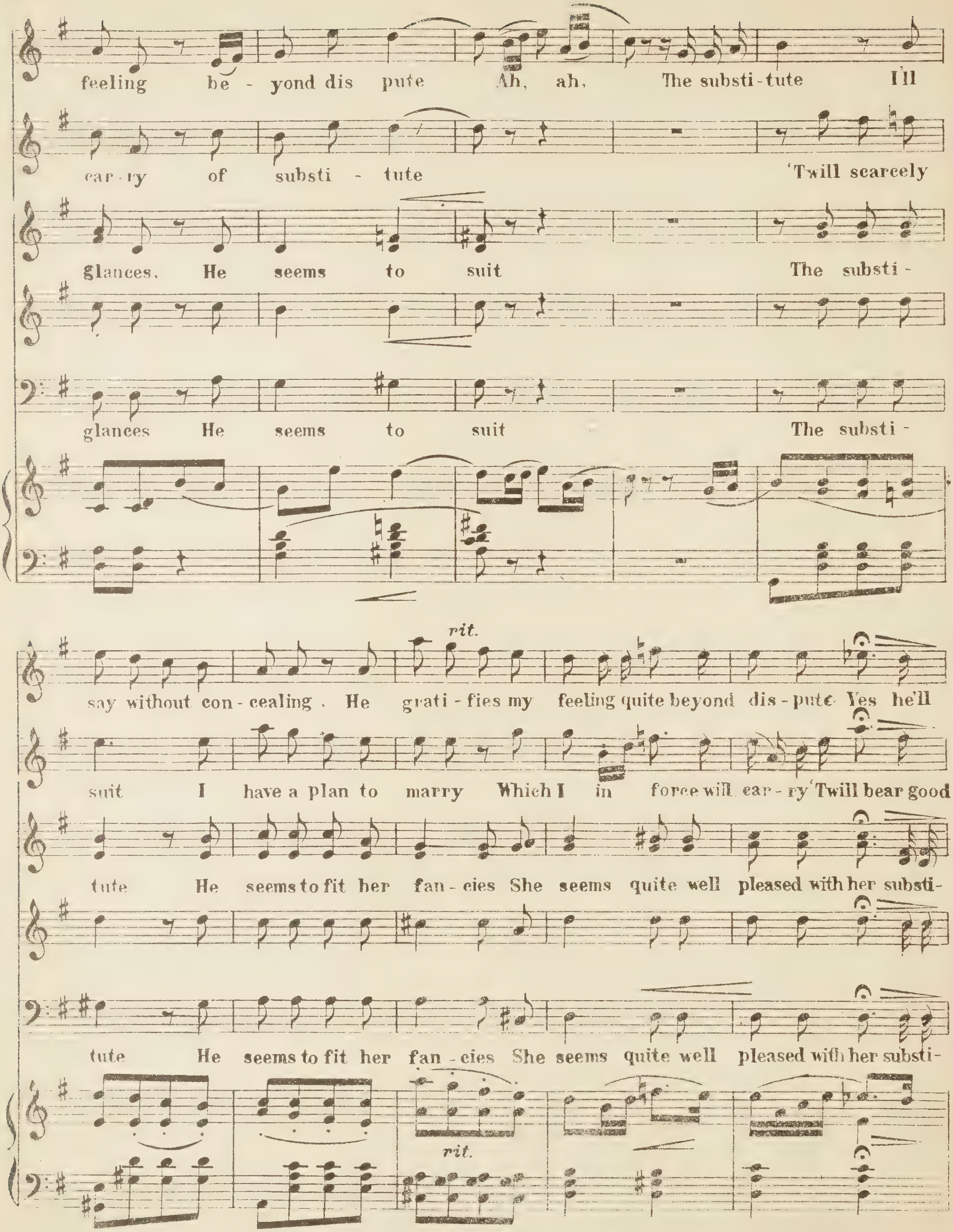

I re-veal It may my whole fate seal.
will her whole fate seal.
will her whole fate seal.
will her whole fate seal.
p
Allegretto.
VIOLETTA (aside)
If he should read Then whol-ly lost are we
UMBERTO.
A
pp
p
VIOLETTA.
UMBERTO.
ladie's secret They are sacred un-to me What! It is yours Pray

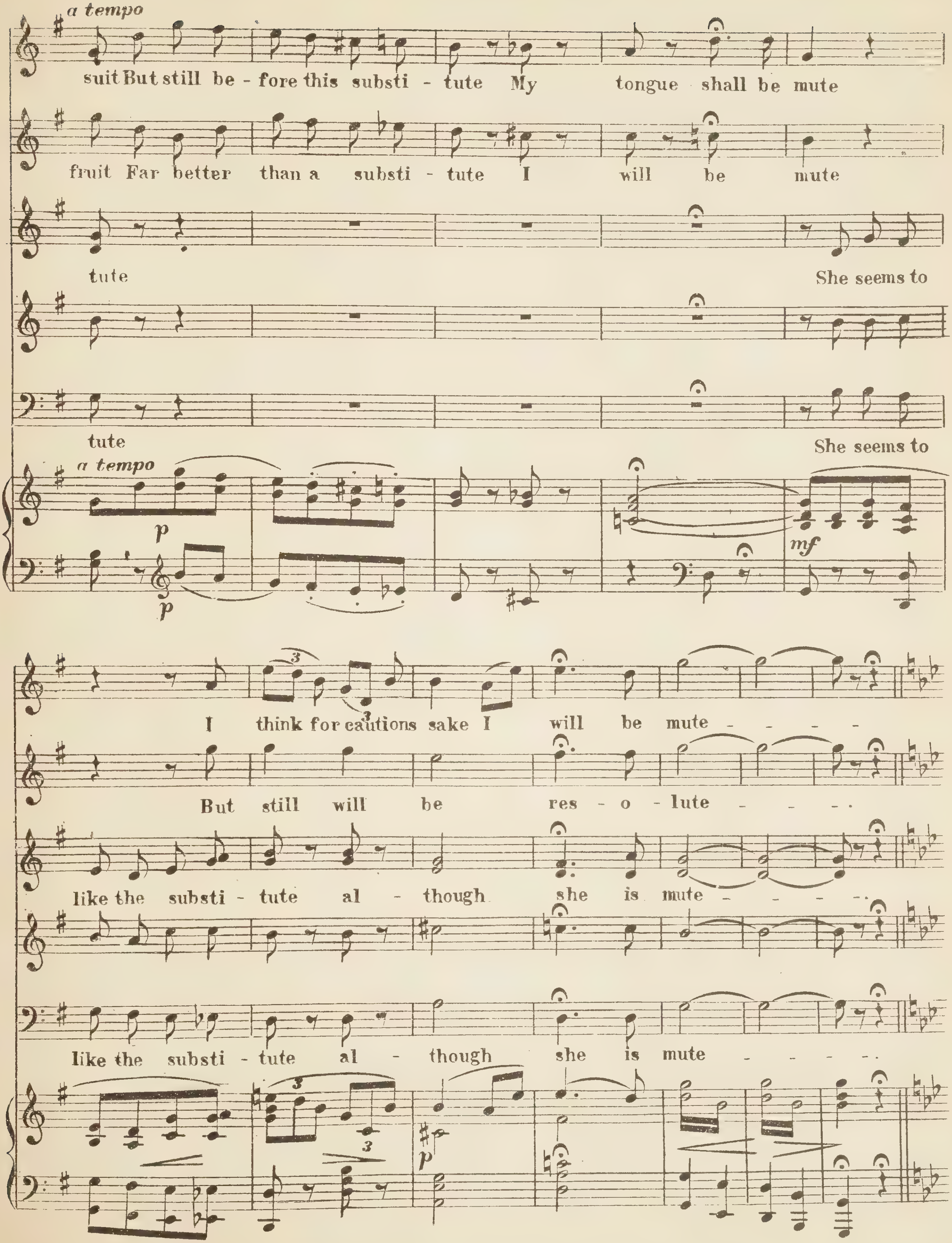

VIOLETTA.
(she reads.)
read it. Such a no-ble deed. Oh, Heavens!
mf
UMBERTO.
Here's the es-cort which you need; I hope the let-ter bore no news to
mf
tr
tr
VIOLETTA.
grieve you! Ah! Wait but a mo-ment yet: 'Tis
pp
poco rit.
a tempo
dol
poco rit.
not right thus to leave you. Who could of this have thought?
UMBERTO.
What ist you say?
poco rit.
Vivo.
f

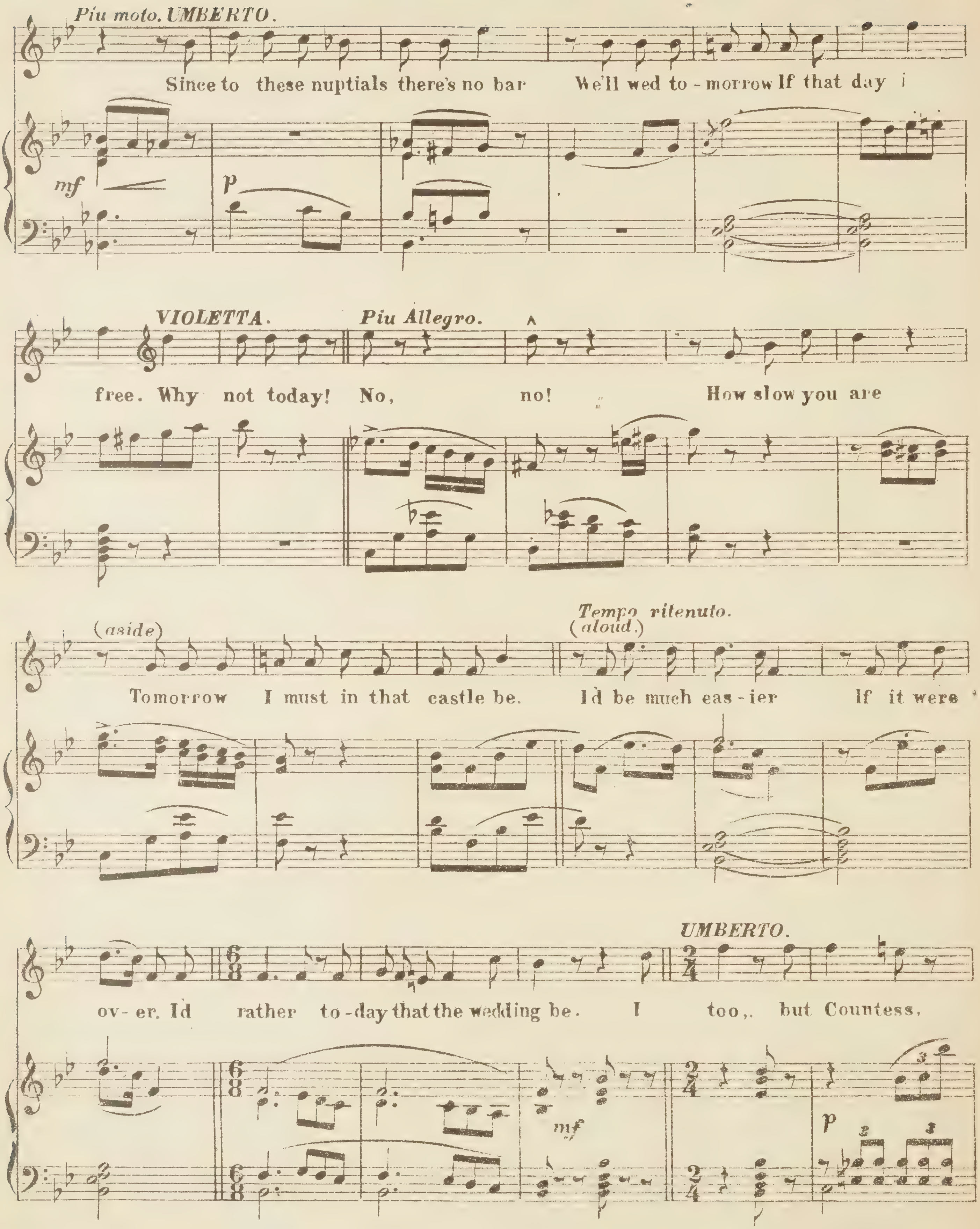

What can it be the news the letter brought.
What can it be then? What can it be the
The letter
What can it be then?
news the letter brought.
pp
pp

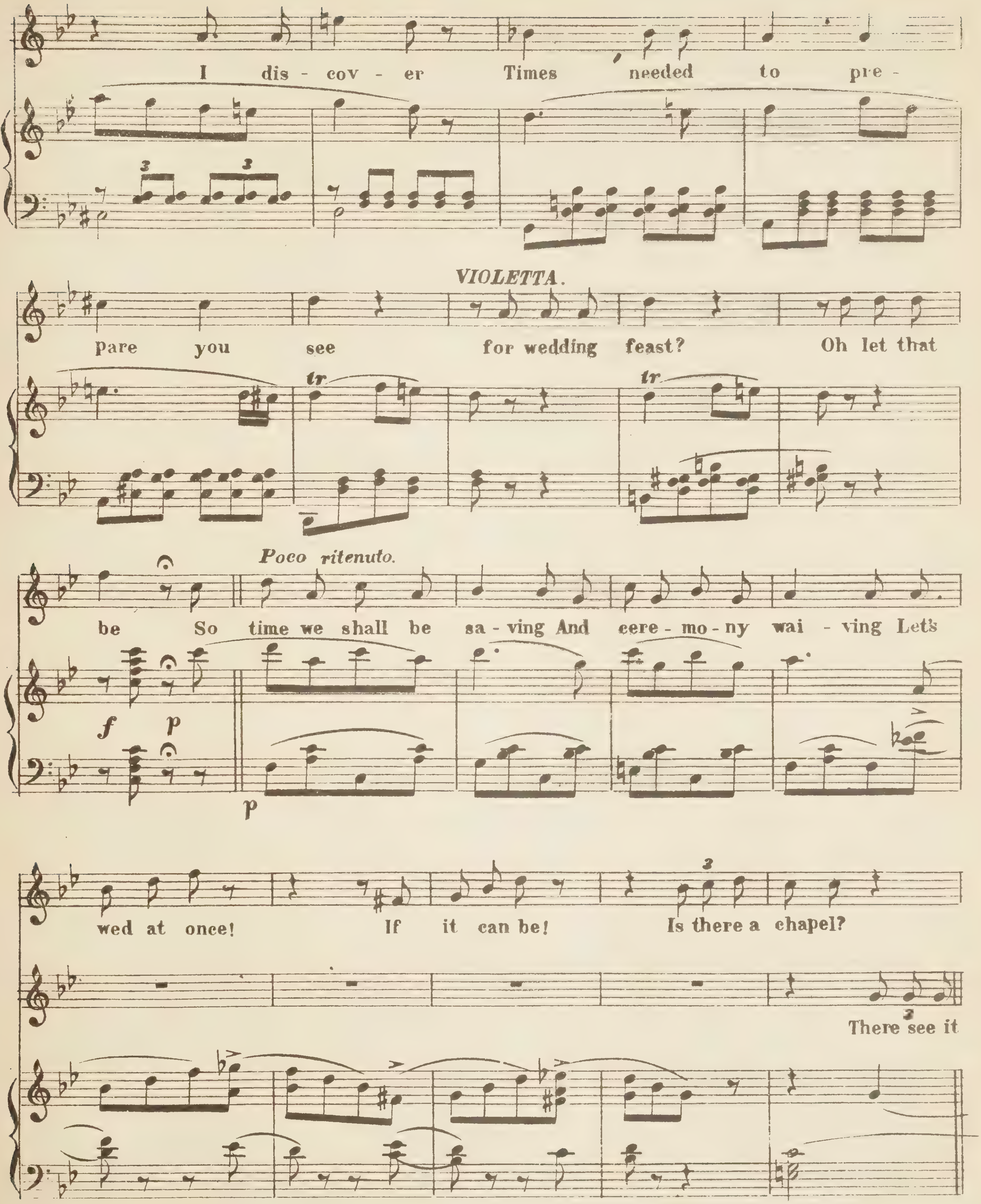

VIOLETTA.
poco rit.
Right strangely has our des-ti-ny ruled
What! They wish that he should prox-y be?
What! They wish that he should proxy be?
poco rit.
this.
Allegro.
rit.
I thank my friend for such a post of bliss. You
rit.
p
will, dear friend, Al low me E'en though but for short time, To play the part of

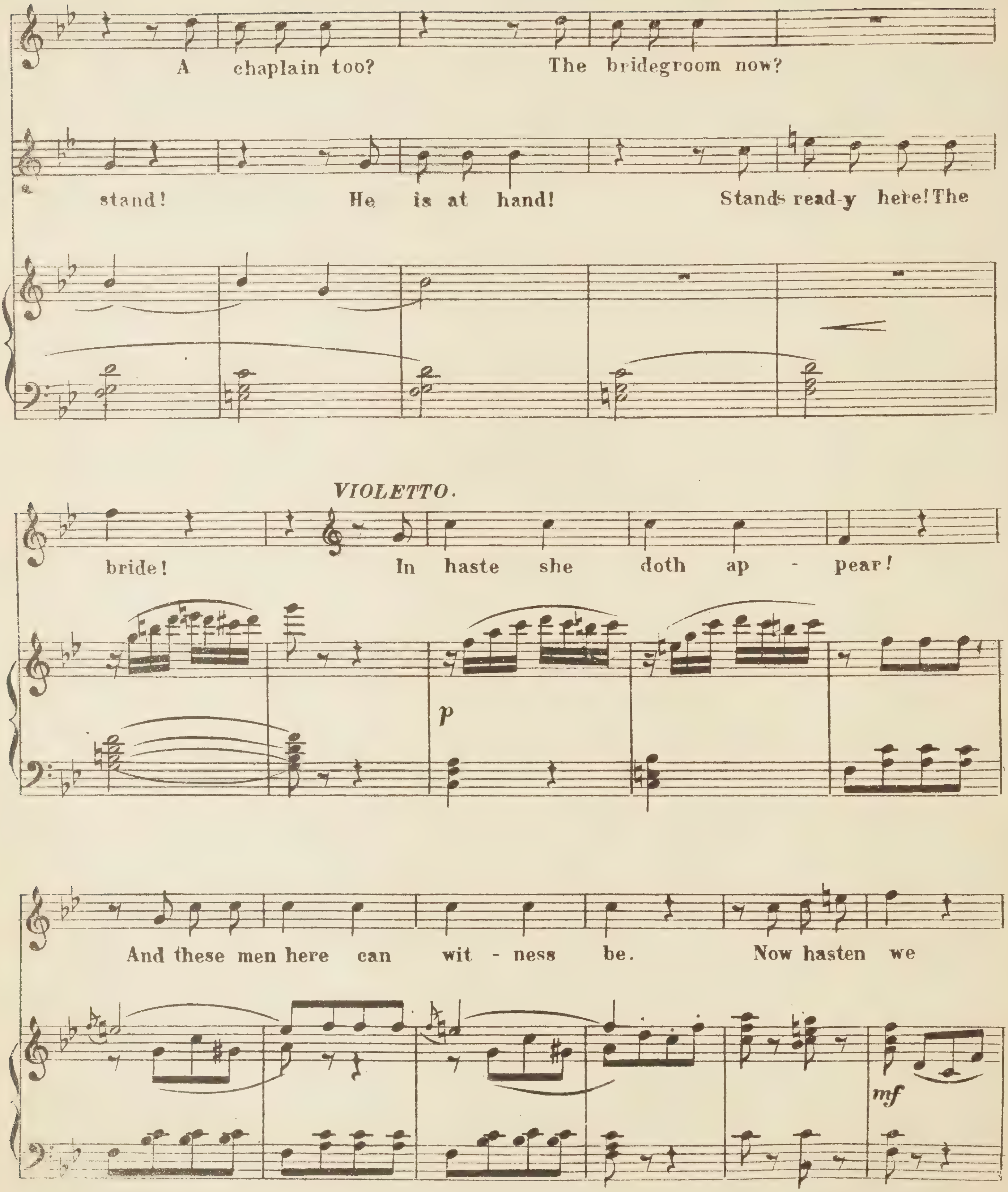

rit.
a tempo
hus-band Oh what a thought sub-lime! Right glad am I to be so, With
a tempo
rit.
p
stringendo.
rit.
fate I'll not dis-pute al-though I'm rath-er sor - - ry
stringendo.
rit.
Meno.
VIOLETTA.
I'm but a subs-ti - tute The substi-
Tempo 1.
tute I'll say without con - cealing He grat-i-fies my
'Twill scarcely suit I have a plan to marry, And I the part wont
The substi - tute He seems to fill her fancies She gives him pleasant
The substi - tute He seems to fill her fancies She gives him pleasant

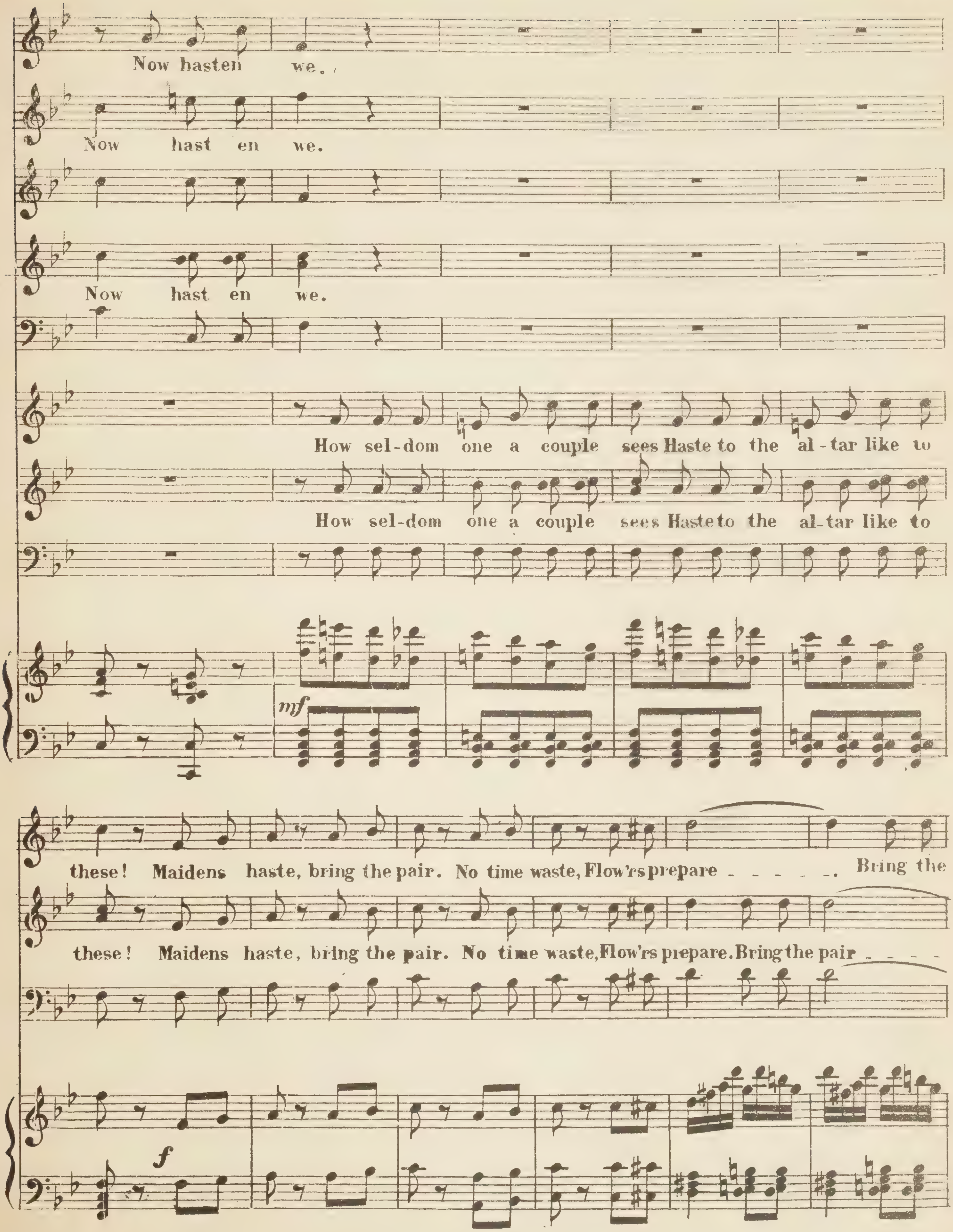

feeling be - yond dis pute Ah, ah, The substi-tute I'll
car-ry of substi - tute 'Twill scarcely
glances, He seems to suit The substi -
glances He seems to suit The substi -
rit.
say without con-cealing. He grati-fies my feeling quite beyond dis-pute. Yes he'll
suit I have a plan to marry Which I in force will car-ry 'Twill bear good
tute He seems to fit her fan-cies She seems quite well pleased with her substi-
tute He seems to fit her fan-cies She seems quite well pleased with her substi-
rit.

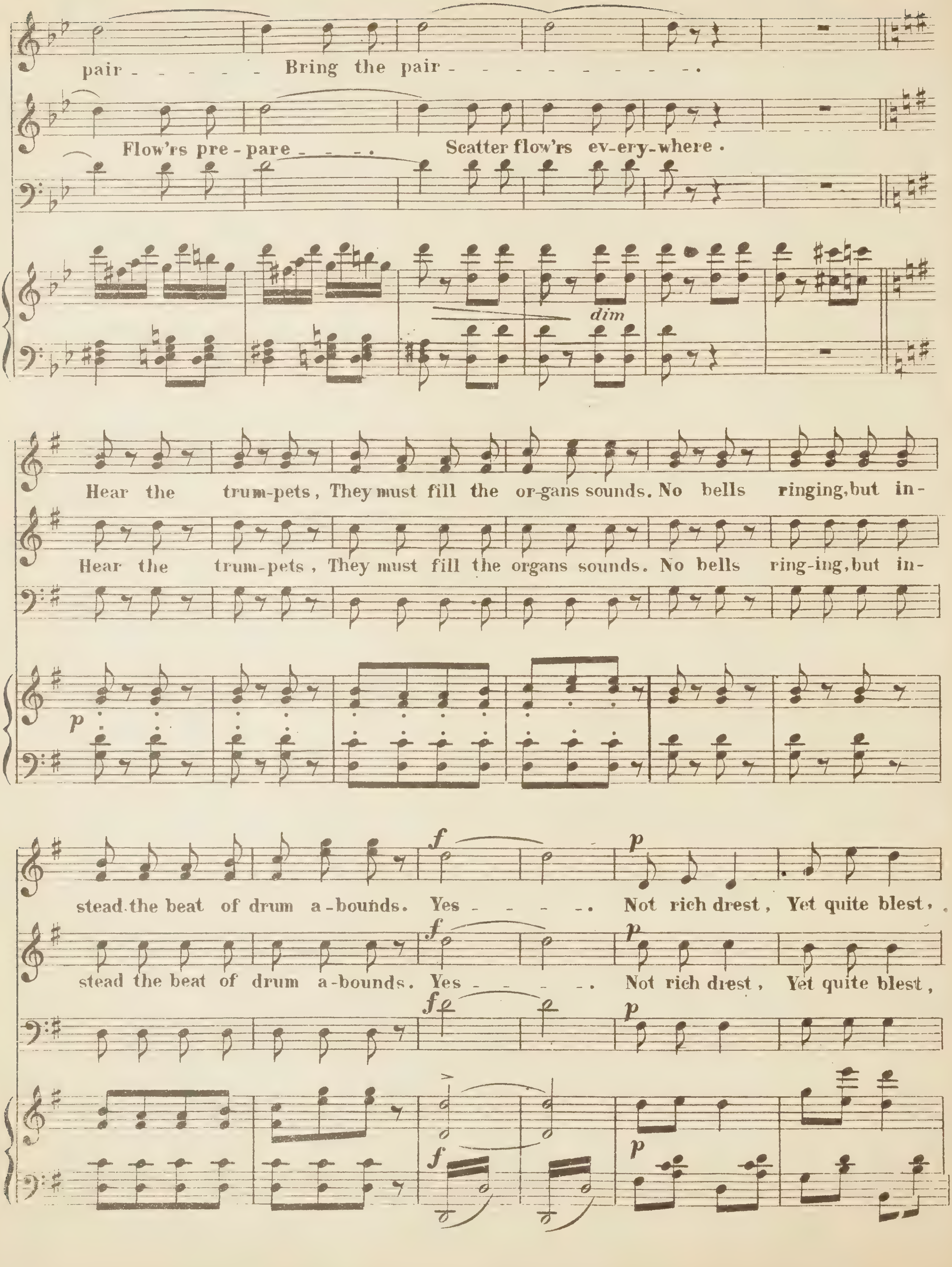

a tempo
suit But still be - fore this substi - tute My tongue shall be mute
fruit Far better than a substi - tute I will be mute
tute
She seems to
tute
She seems to
a tempo
p
p
mf
I think for cautions sake I will be mute - - - -
3
3
But still will be res - o - lute - - - -
like the substi - tute al - though she is mute - - - - -
like the substi - tute al - though she is mute - - - -
3
3
p

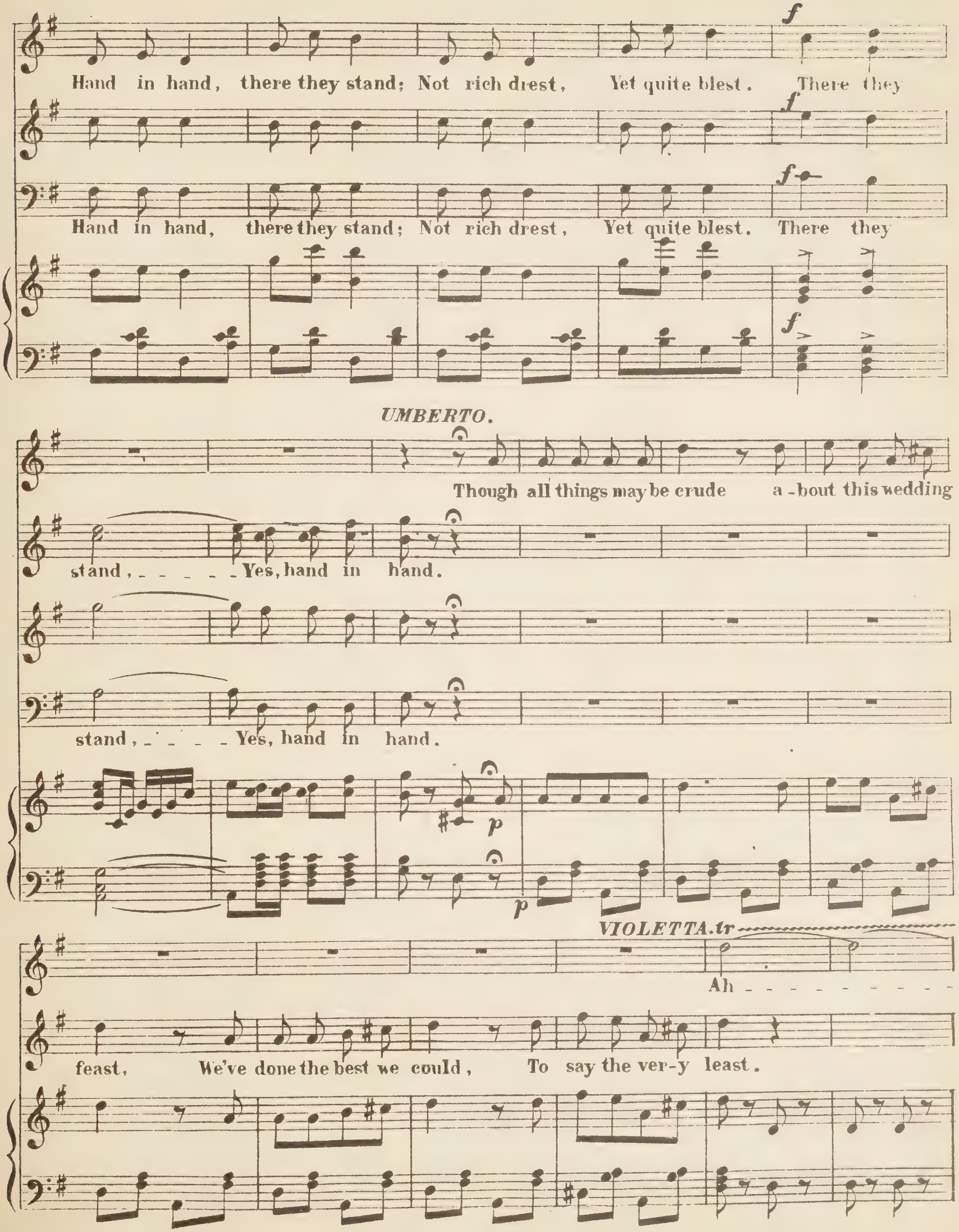

Piu moto. UMBERTO.
Since to these nuptials there's no bar We'll wed to - morrow If that day
mf
p
VIOLETTA.
Piu Allegro.
free. Why not today! No, no! How slow you are
(aside)
Tempo ritenuto.
(aloud.)
Tomorrow I must in that castle be. Id be much eas - ier if it were
UMBERTO.
ov- er. Id rather to-day that the wedding be. I too,. but Countess,
6/8
2/4
mf
p
3

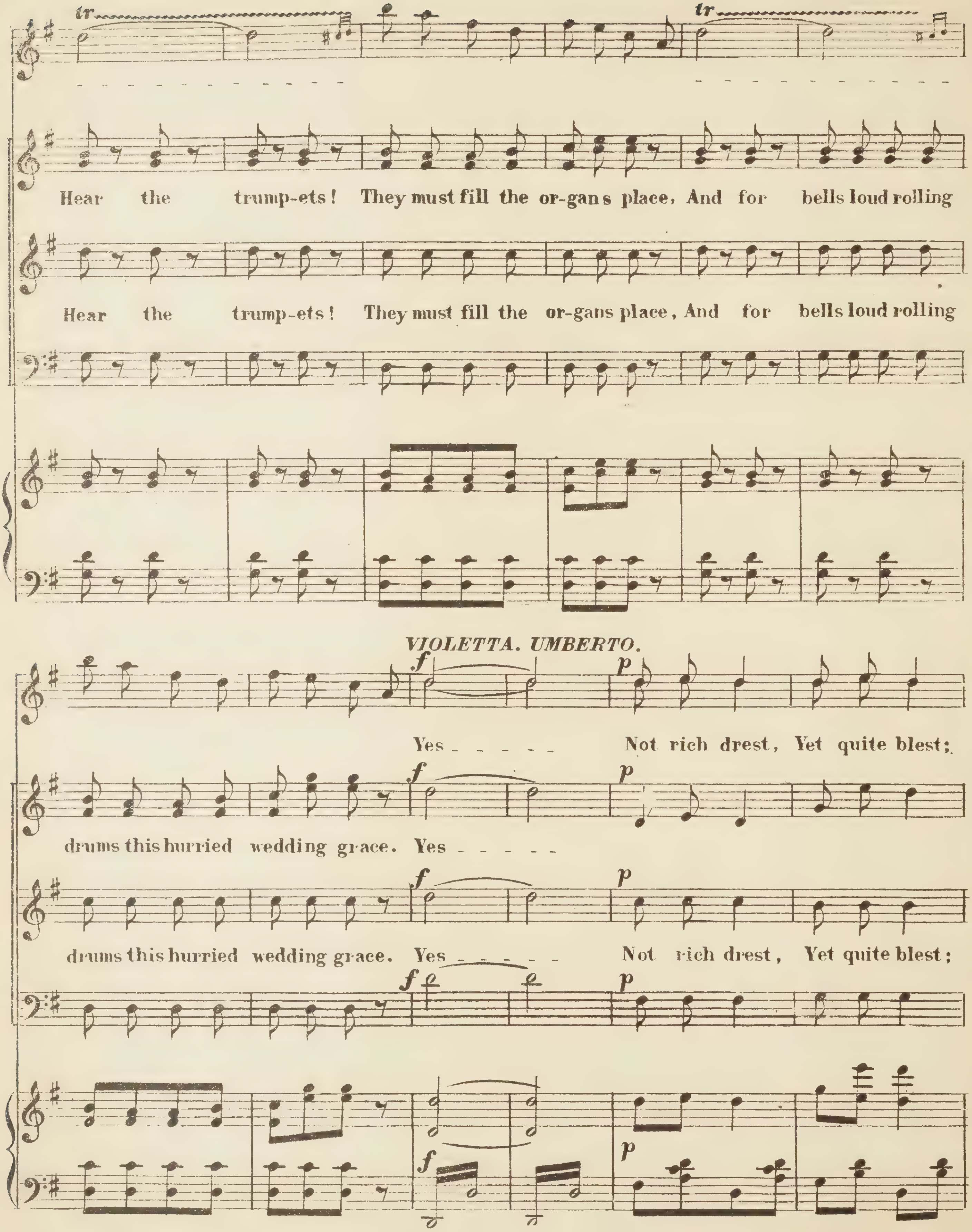

I dis - cov - er Times needed to pre -
VIOLETTA.
pare you see for wedding feast? Oh let that
tr
tr
Poco ritenuto.
be So time we shall be sa - ving And cere - mo - ny wai - ving Let's
f
p
p
wed at once! If it can be! Is there a chapel?
There see it

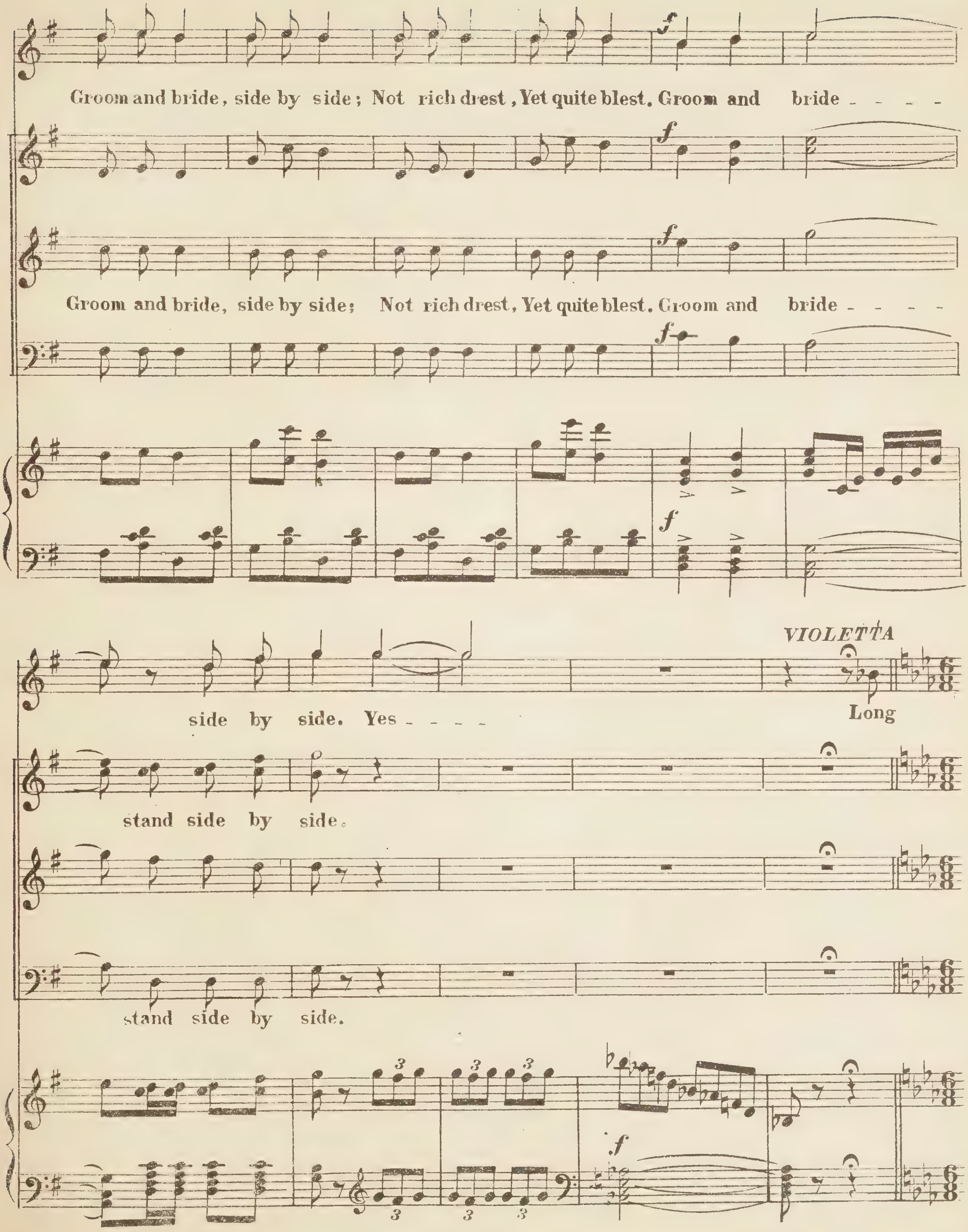

A chaplain too? The bridegroom now?
stand! He is at hand! Stands read-y here! The
VIOLETTO.
bride! In haste she doth ap - pear!
p
And these men here can wit - ness be. Now hasten we
mf

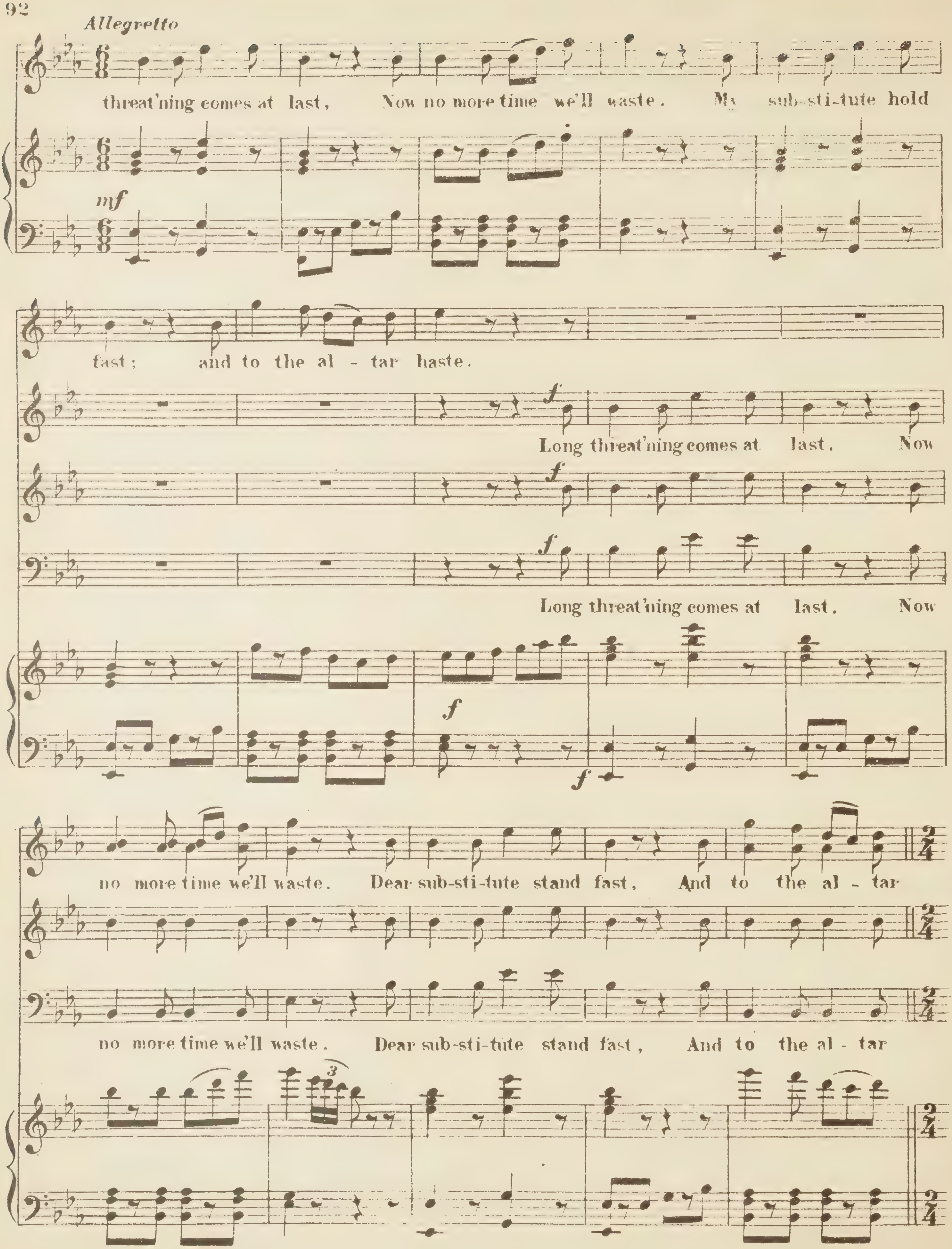

Now hasten we.
Now hast en we.
Now hast en we.
How sel-dom one a couple sees Haste to the al-tar like to
How sel-dom one a couple sees Haste to the al-tar like to
mf
these! Maidens haste, bring the pair. No time waste, Flow'rs prepare - - - - -. Bring the
these! Maidens haste, bring the pair. No time waste, Flow'rs prepare. Bring the pair - - - -
f

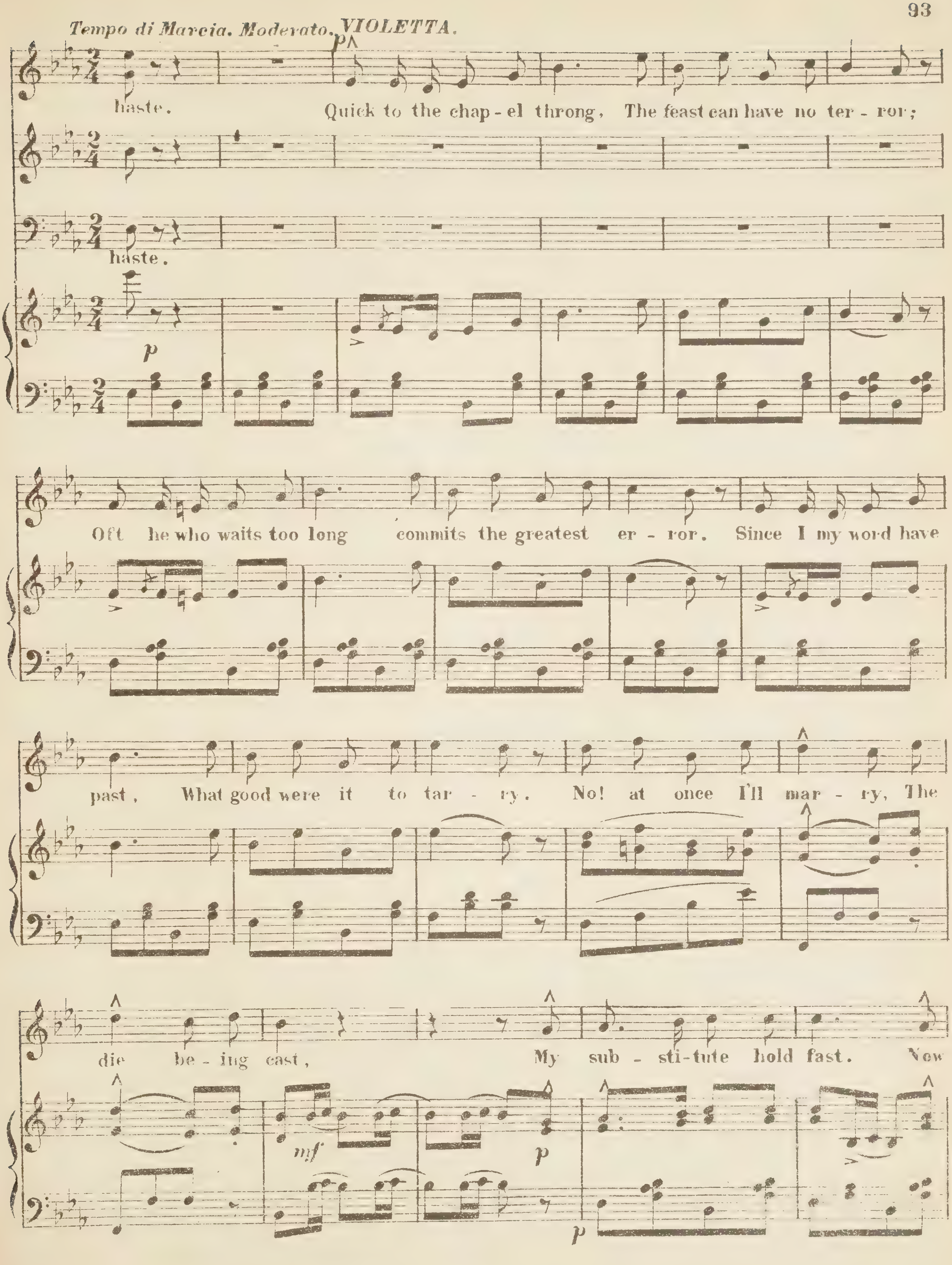

pair - - - - - Bring the pair - - - - - - - - - .
Flow'rs pre - pare - - - - . Scatter flow'rs ev-ery-where .
dim
Hear the trum-pets, They must fill the or-gans sounds. No bells ringing, but in-
Hear the trum-pets, They must fill the organs sounds. No bells ring-ing, but in-
p
stead the beat of drum a - bounds. Yes - - - - - . Not rich drest, Yet quite blest,
stead the beat of drum a - bounds. Yes - - - - - . Not rich drest, Yet quite blest,
f
p
f
p

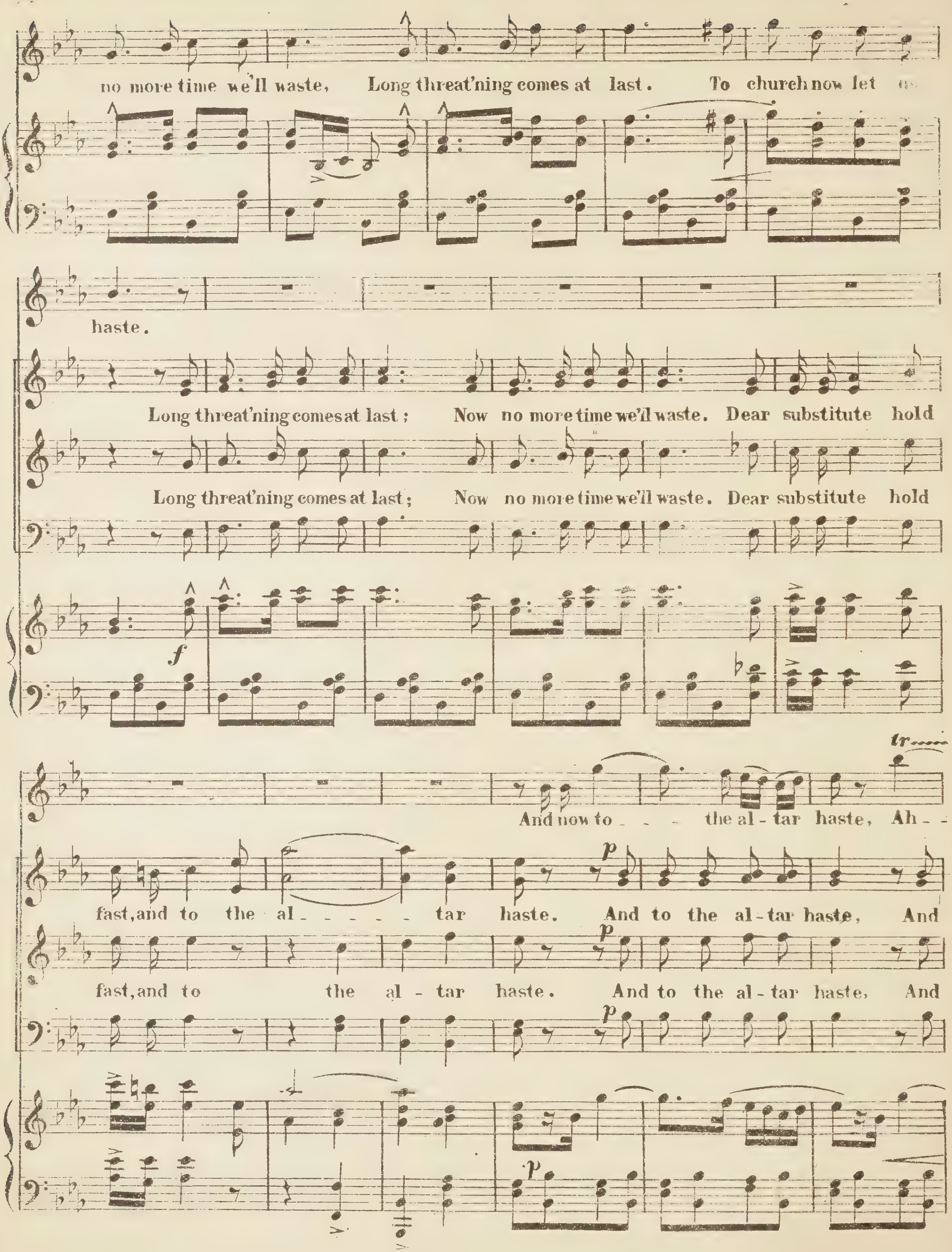

f
Hand in hand, there they stand; Not rich drest, Yet quite blest. There they
f
f
Hand in hand, there they stand; Not rich drest, Yet quite blest. There they
f
UMBERTO.
Though all things may be crude a-bout this wedding
stand, - - - - - Yes, hand in hand.
stand, - - - - Yes, hand in hand.
p
p
VIOLETTA. tr
Ah - - - - - - - - -
feast, We've done the best we could, To say the ver-y least.

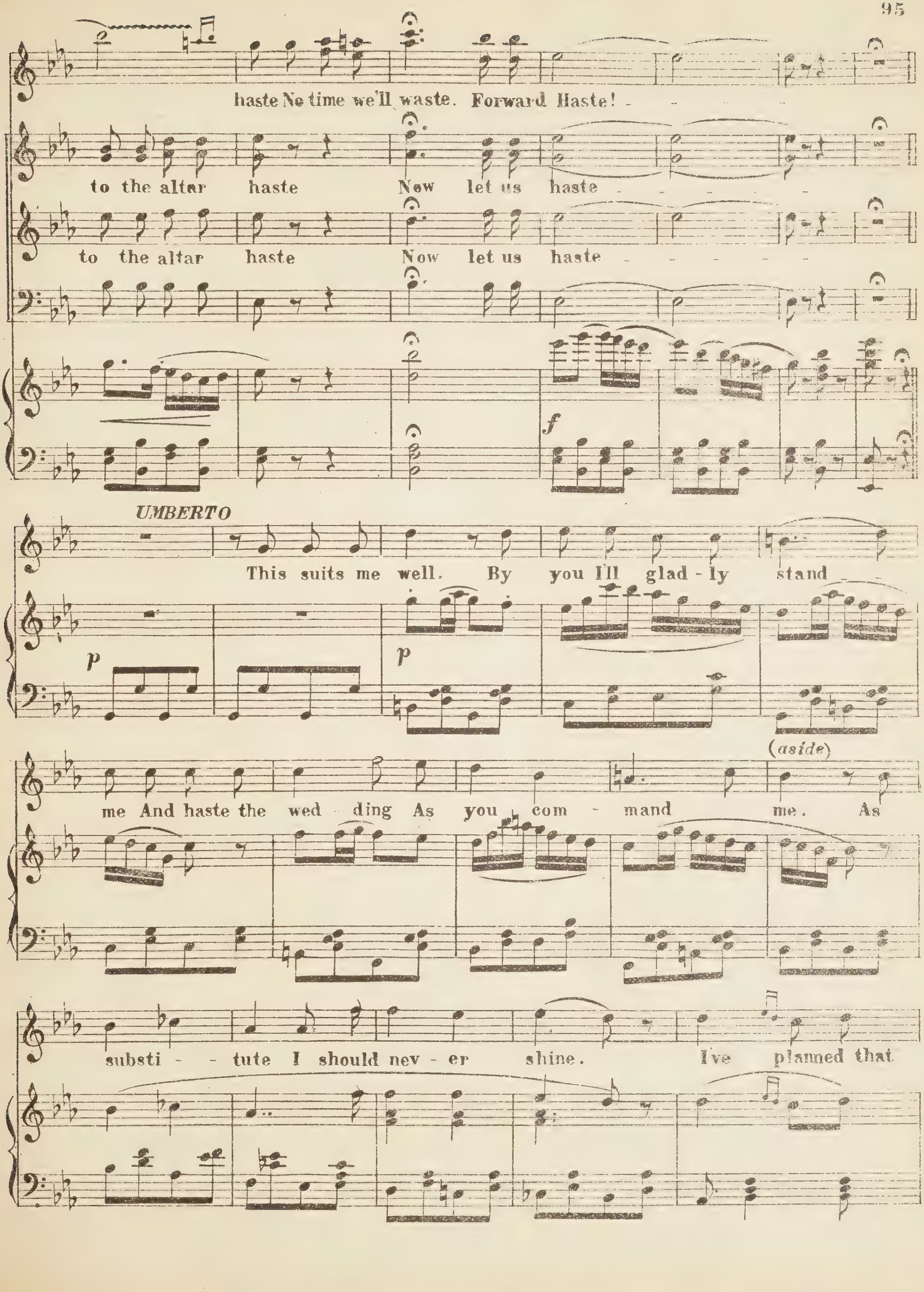

tr
tr
Hear the trump-ets! They must fill the or-gans place, And for bells loud rolling
Hear the trump-ets! They must fill the or-gans place, And for bells loud rolling
VIOLETTA. UMBERTO.
f
p
Yes _ _ _ _ _ Not rich drest, Yet quite blest;
drums this hurried wedding grace. Yes _ _ _ _ _
drums this hurried wedding grace. Yes _ _ _ _ _ Not rich drest, Yet quite blest;

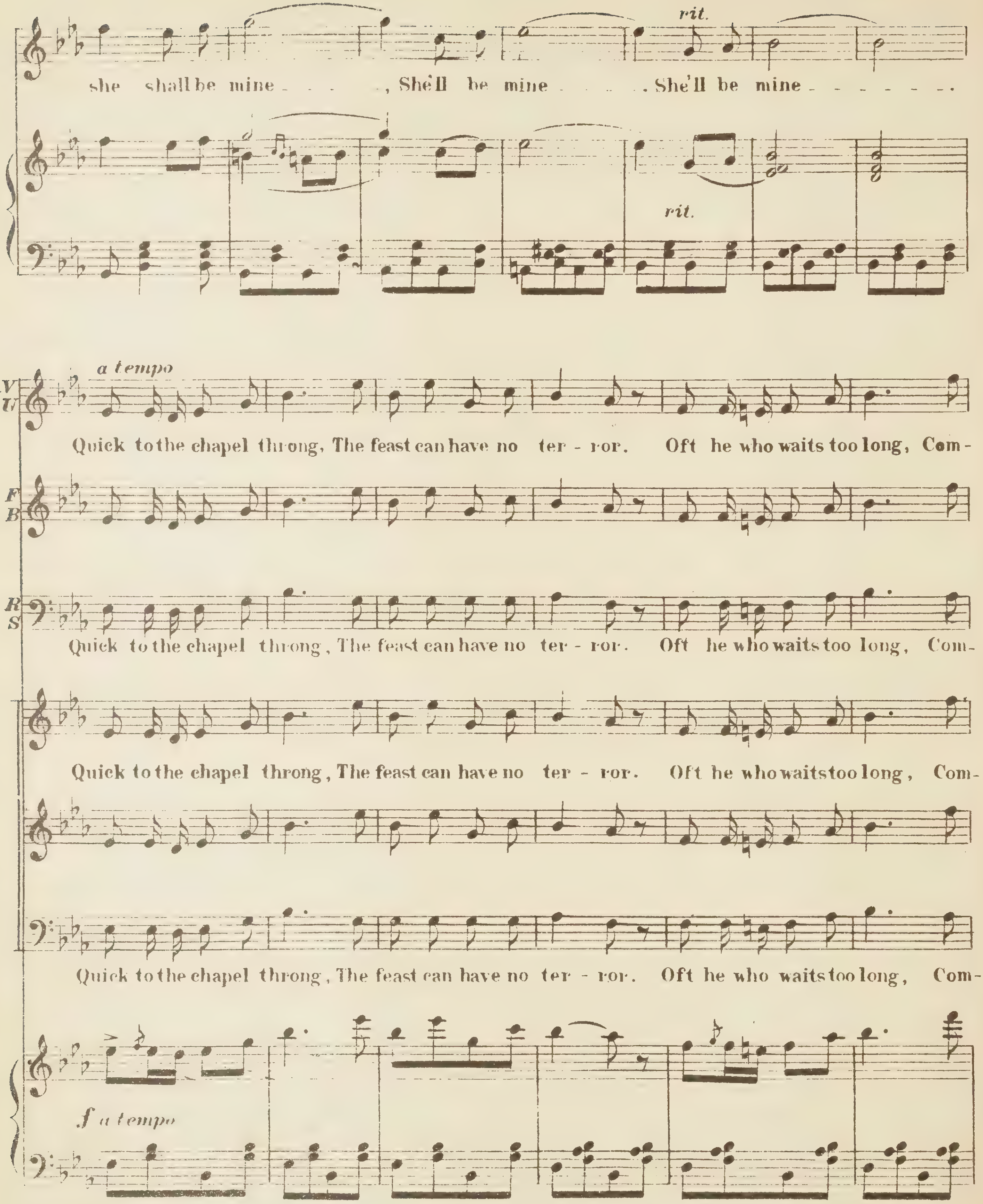

Groom and bride, side by side; Not rich drest, Yet quite blest. Groom and bride - - - -
f
Groom and bride, side by side; Not rich drest, Yet quite blest. Groom and bride - - - -
f
f
VIOLETTA
side by side. Yes - - - -
Long
stand side by side.
stand side by side.
3
3
3
f
3
3
3
6
8

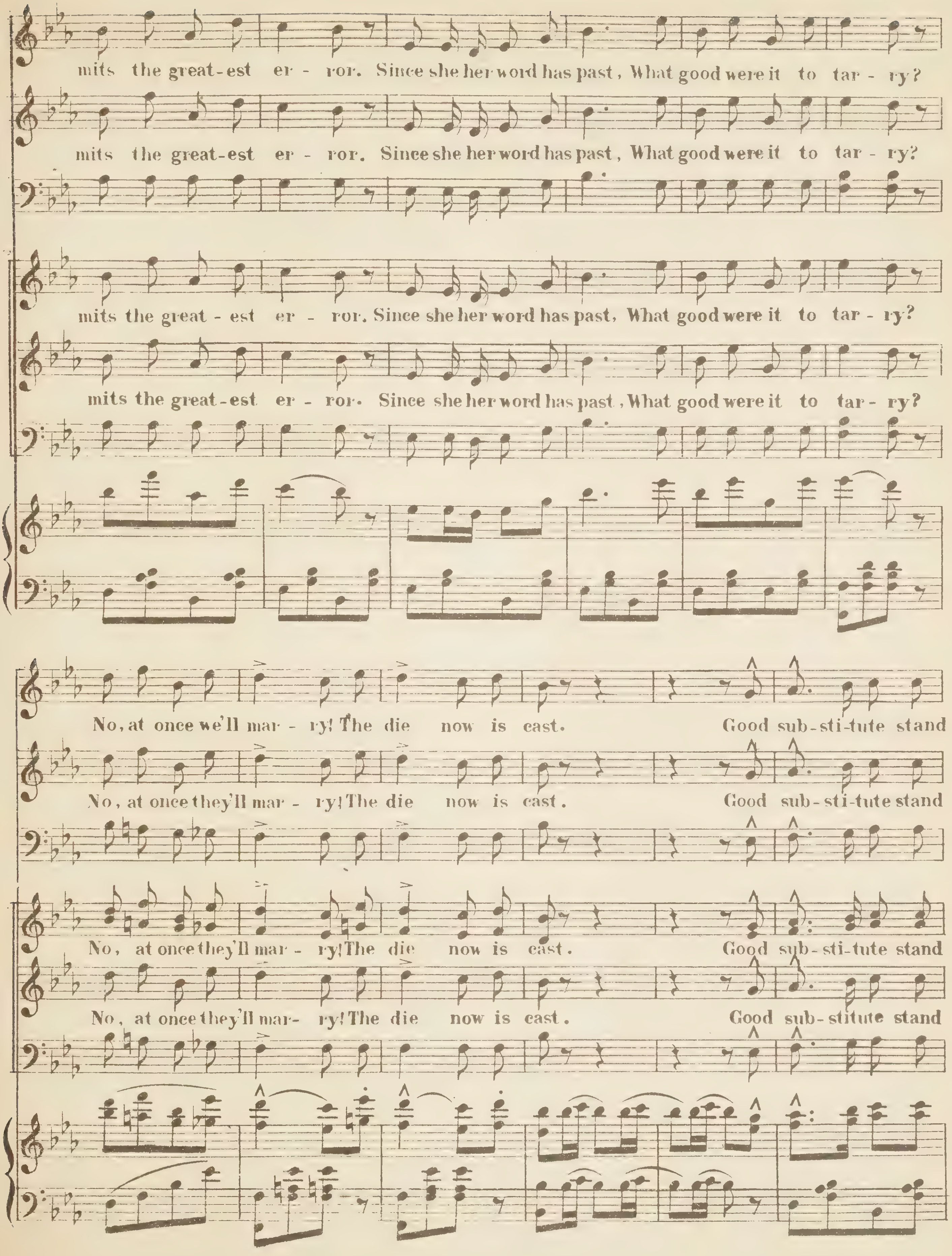

Allegretto
mf
threat'ning comes at last, Now no more time we'll waste. My sub-sti-tute hold fast; and to the al - tar haste.
f
Long threat'ning comes at last. Now
f
f
Long threat'ning comes at last. Now
f
f
no more time we'll waste. Dear sub-sti-tute stand fast, And to the al - tar
no more time we'll waste. Dear sub-sti-tute stand fast, And to the al - tar
3

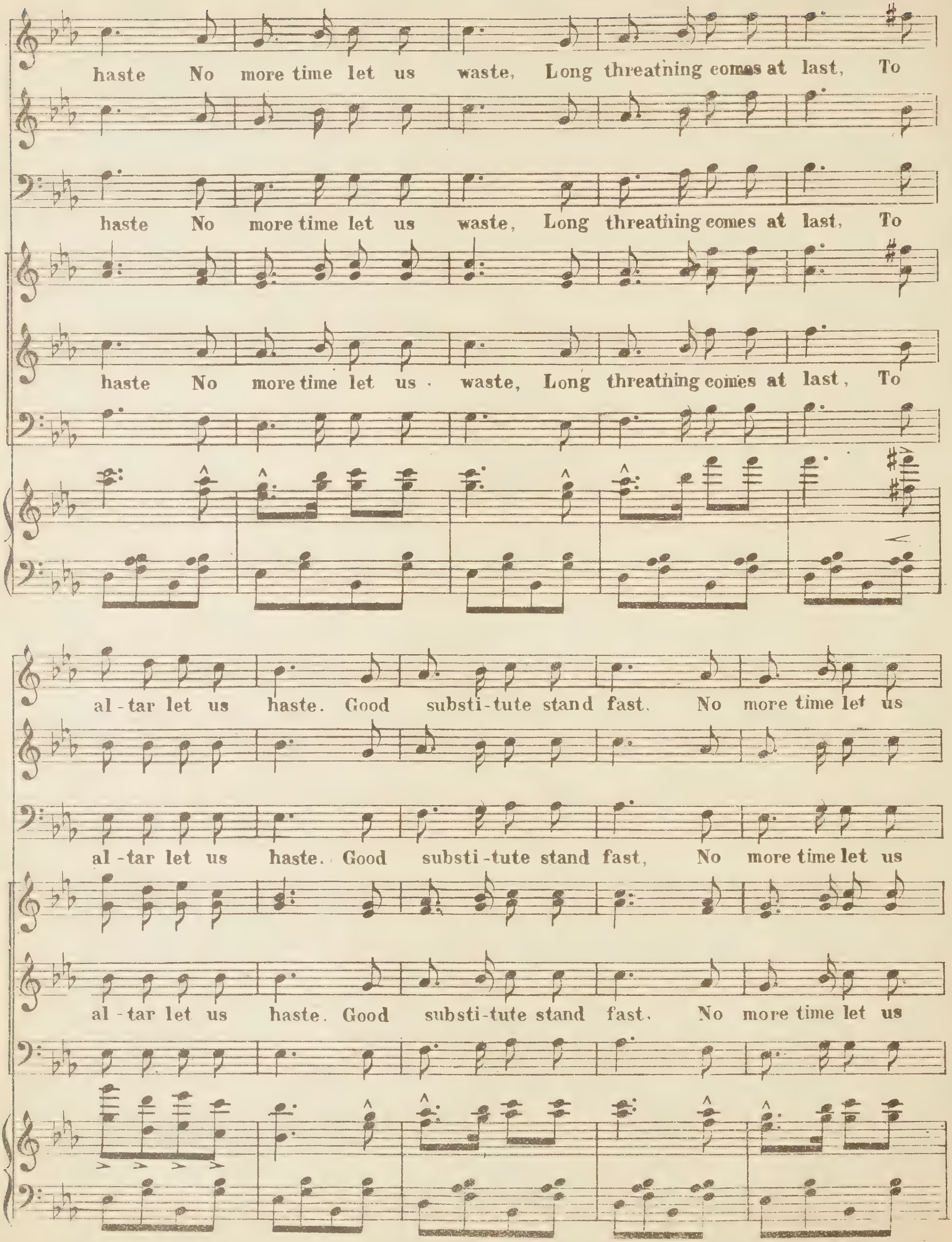

Tempo di Marcia. Moderato.
VIOLETTA.
p
haste. Quick to the chap - el throng, The feast can have no ter - ror;
haste.
p
Oft he who waits too long commits the greatest er - ror. Since I my word have
past, What good were it to tar - ry. No! at once I'll mar - ry, The
die be - ing cast, My sub - sti - tute hold fast. Now
mf
p
p

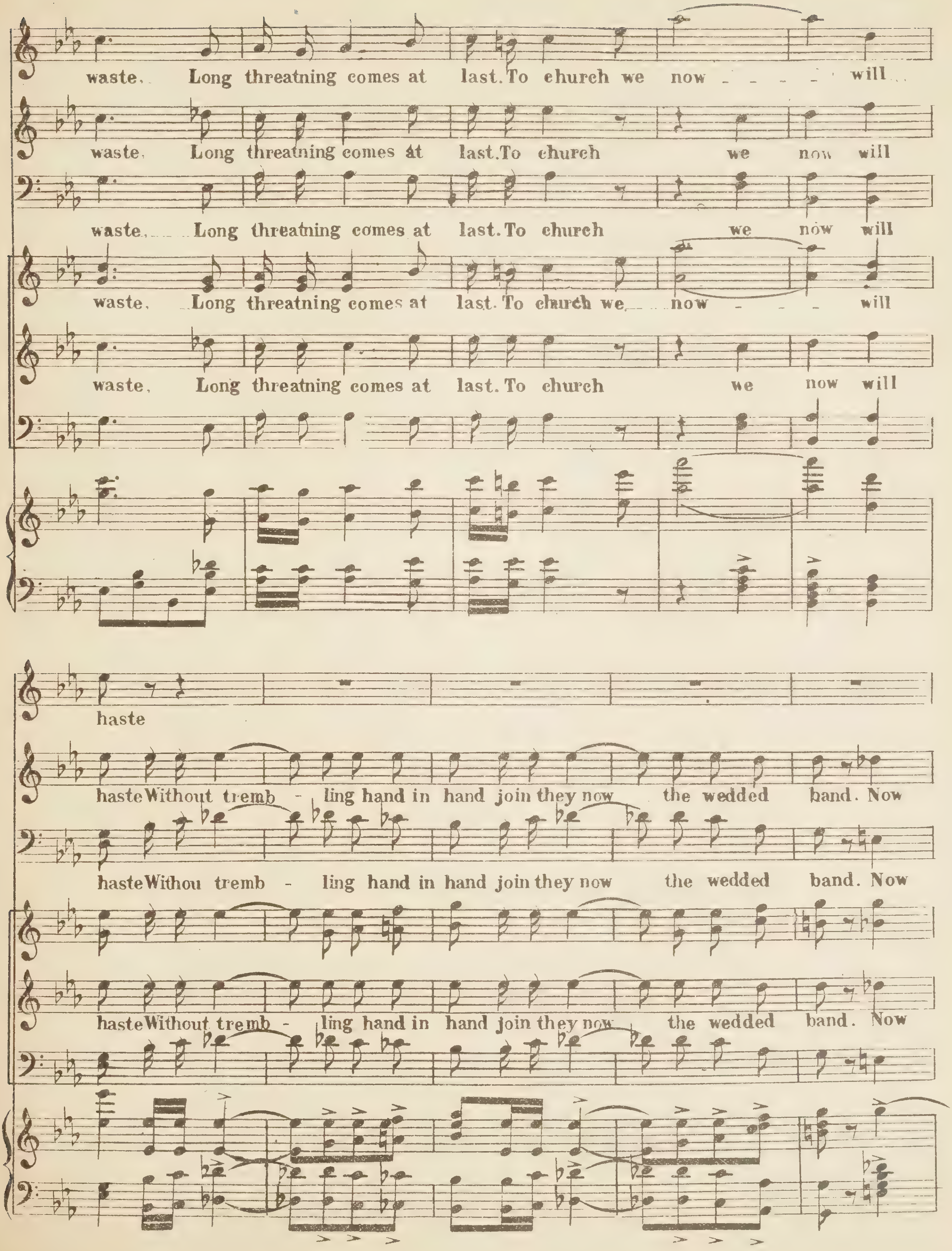

no more time we'll waste, Long threat'ning comes at last. To church now let us
haste.
Long threat'ning comes at last; Now no more time we'll waste. Dear substitute hold
Long threat'ning comes at last; Now no more time we'll waste. Dear substitute hold
f
tr
And now to - - the al - tar haste, Ah - -
fast, and to the al - - - - - tar haste. And to the al - tar haste, And
p
fast, and to the al - tar haste. And to the al - tar haste, And
p
p
p

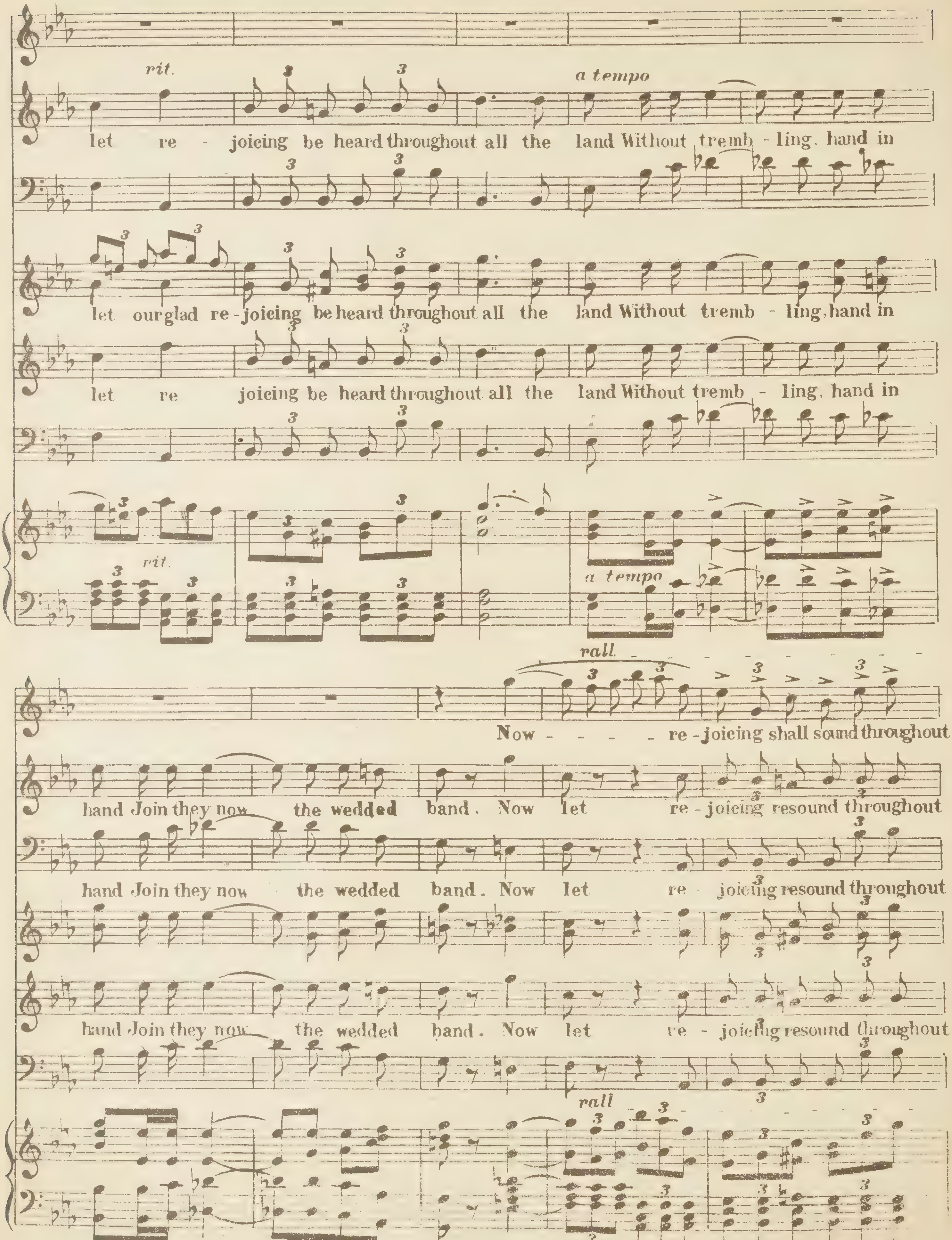

haste No time we'll waste. Forward Haste!
to the altar haste Now let us haste
to the altar haste Now let us haste
f
UMBERTO
This suits me well. By you I'll glad-ly stand
p
p
me And haste the wed-ding As you com-mand me.
(aside)
As
substi-tute I should nev-er shine. I've planned that

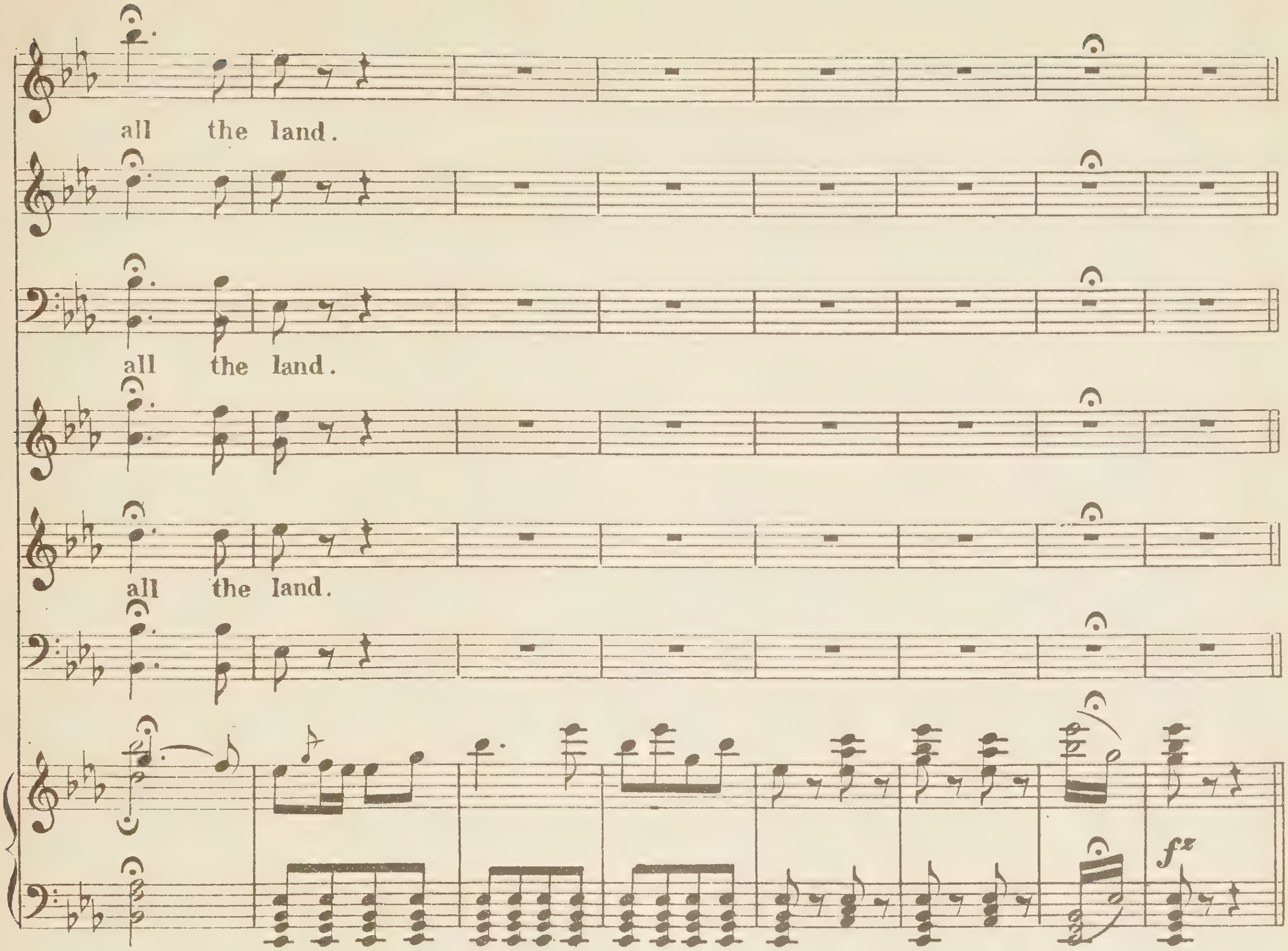

rit.
she shall be mine - - - - , She'll be mine - - - . She'll be mine - - - - - - .
rit.
a tempo
V
U
Quick to the chapel throng, The feast can have no ter - ror. Oft he who waits too long, Com-
F
B
R
S
Quick to the chapel throng, The feast can have no ter - ror. Oft he who waits too long, Com-
Quick to the chapel throng, The feast can have no ter - ror. Oft he who waits too long, Com-
Quick to the chapel throng, The feast can have no ter - ror. Oft he who waits too long, Com-
f a tempo


mits the great-est er - ror. Since she her word has past, What good were it to tar - ry?
mits the great-est er - ror. Since she her word has past, What good were it to tar - ry?
mits the great - est er - ror. Since she her word has past, What good were it to tar - ry?
mits the great-est er - ror. Since she her word has past, What good were it to tar - ry?
No, at once we'll mar - ry! The die now is cast. Good sub-sti-tute stand
No, at once they'll mar - ry! The die now is cast. Good sub-sti-tute stand
No, at once they'll mar - ry! The die now is cast. Good sub-sti-tute stand
No, at once they'll mar- ry! The die now is cast. Good sub- stitute stand

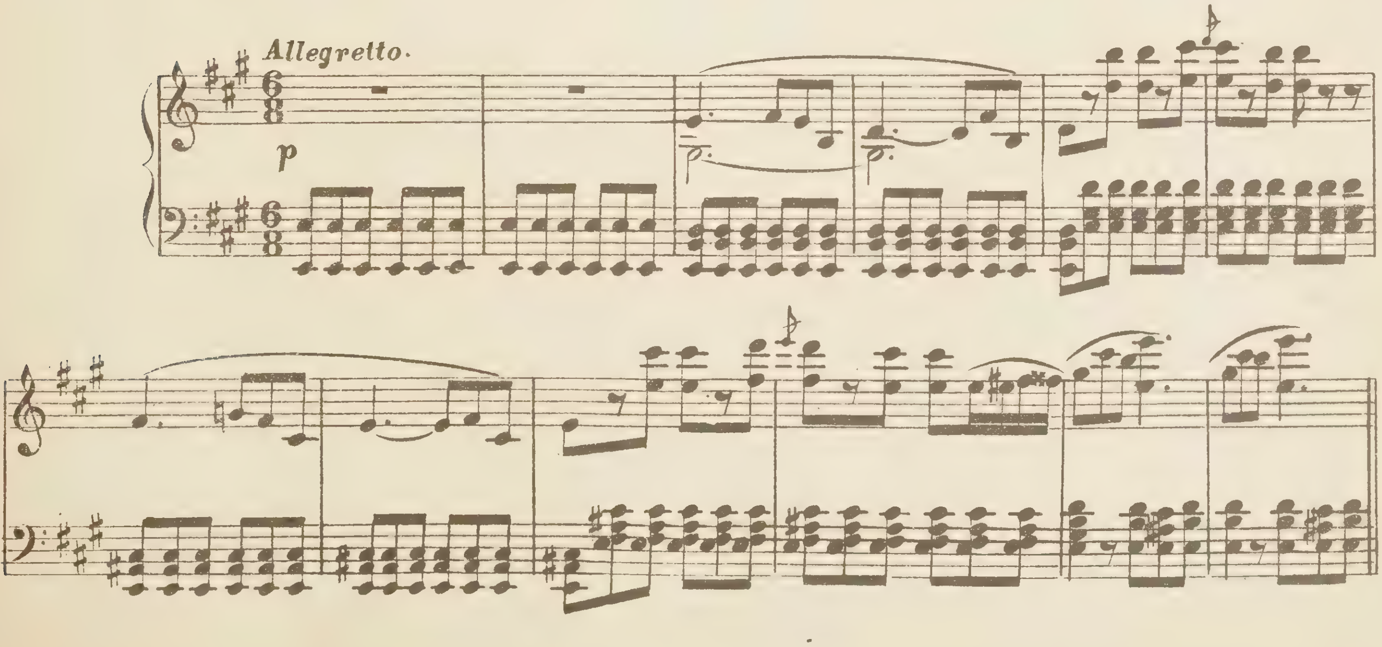

haste No more time let us waste, Long threatning comes at last, To
haste No more time let us waste, Long threatning comes at last, To
haste No more time let us waste, Long threatning comes at last, To
al-tar let us haste. Good substi-tute stand fast. No more time let us
al-tar let us haste. Good substi-tute stand fast, No more time let us
al-tar let us haste. Good substi-tute stand fast. No more time let us

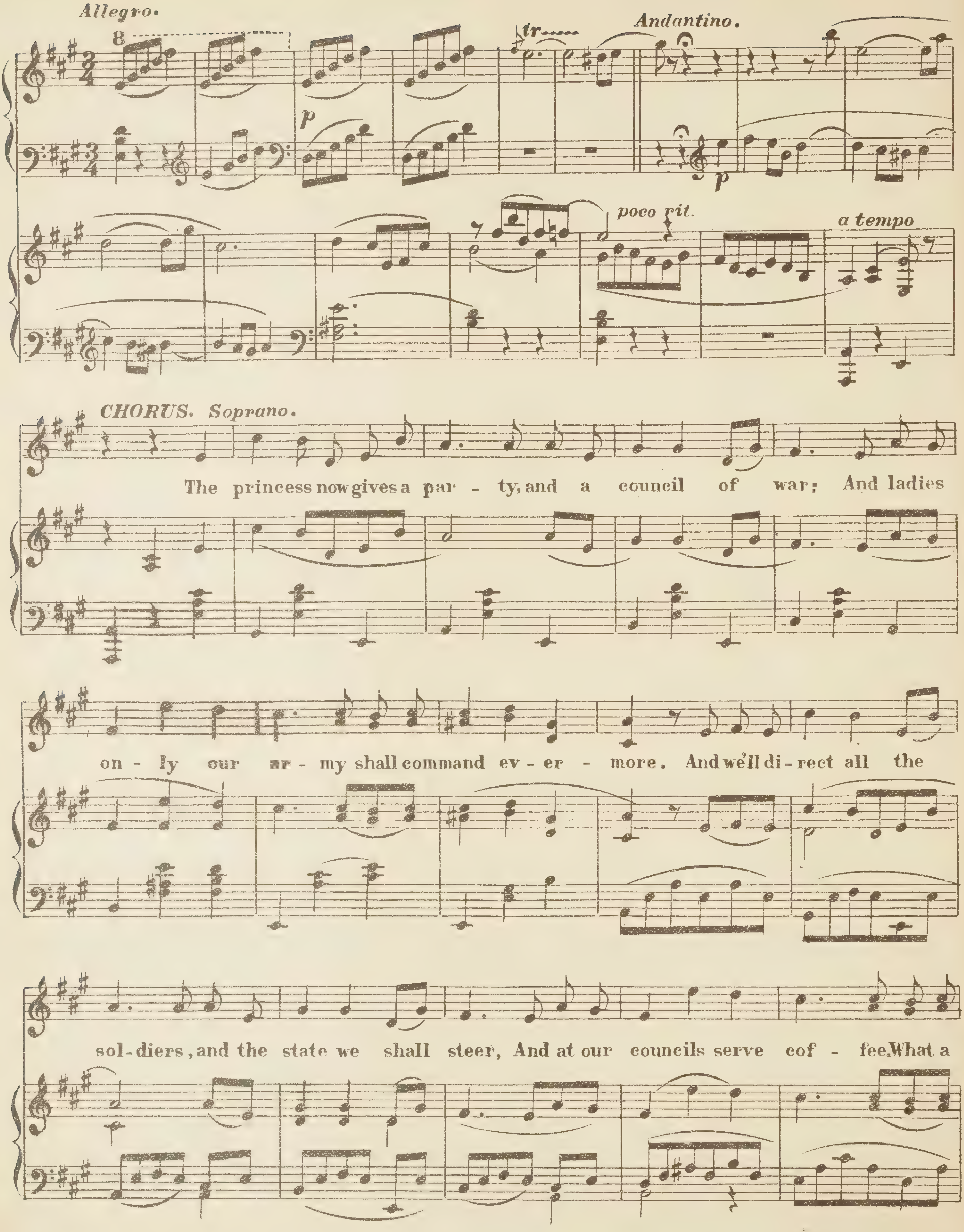

waste. Long threatning comes at last. To church we now will
waste. Long threatning comes at last. To church we now will
waste. Long threatning comes at last. To church we now will
waste. Long threatning comes at last. To church we now will
waste. Long threatning comes at last. To church we now will
haste
haste Without tremb - ling hand in hand join they now the wedded band. Now
haste Withou tremb - ling hand in hand join they now the wedded band. Now
haste Without tremb - ling hand in hand join they now the wedded band. Now

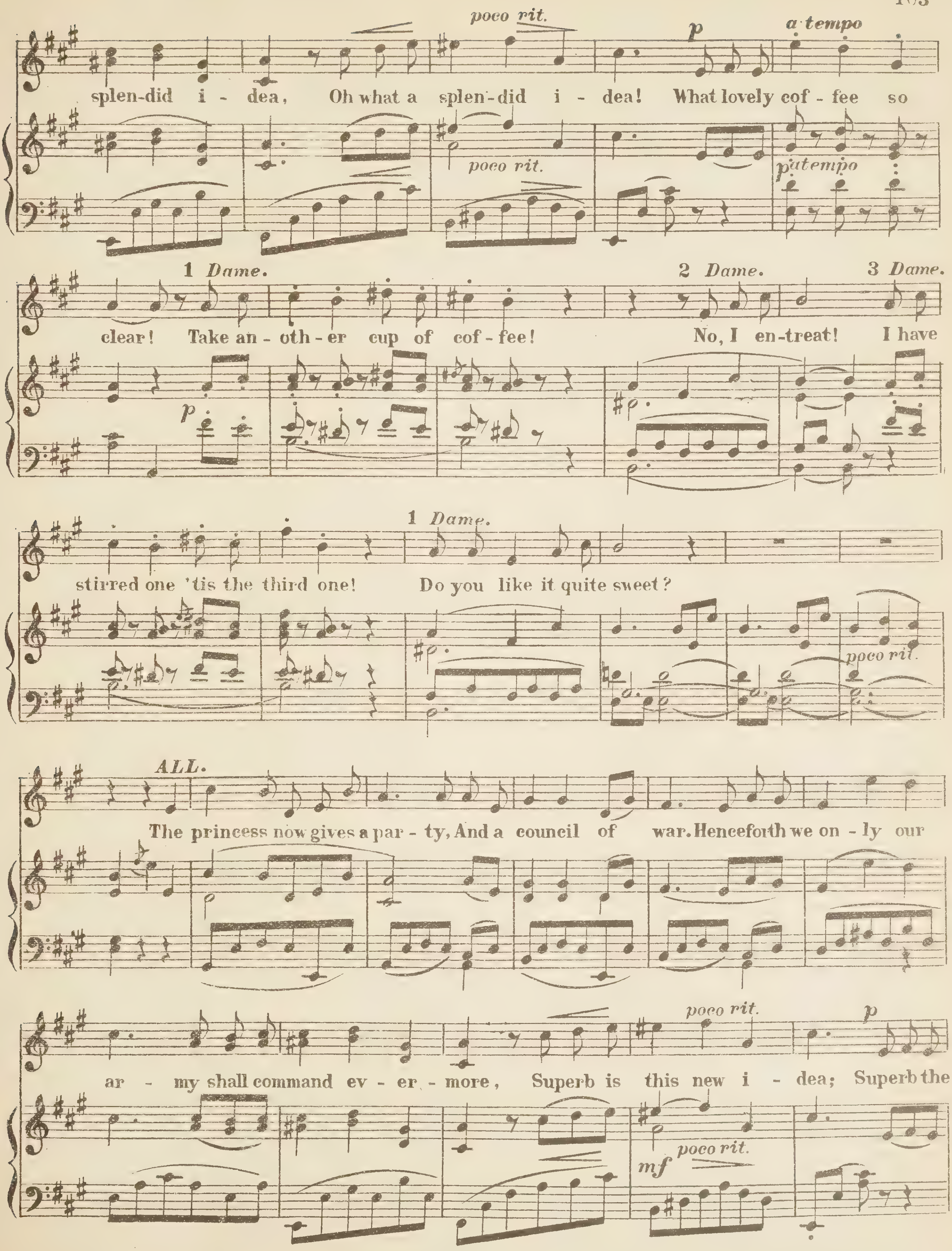

rit.
a tempo
let re - joicing be heard throughout all the land Without tremb - ling, hand in
let our glad re - joicing be heard throughout all the land Without tremb - ling, hand in
let re joicing be heard throughout all the land Without tremb - ling, hand in
rit.
a tempo
rall.
Now - - - - re - joicing shall sound throughout
hand Join they now the wedded band. Now let re - joicing resound throughout
hand Join they now the wedded band. Now let re - joicing resound throughout
hand Join they now the wedded band. Now let re - joicing resound throughout
rall

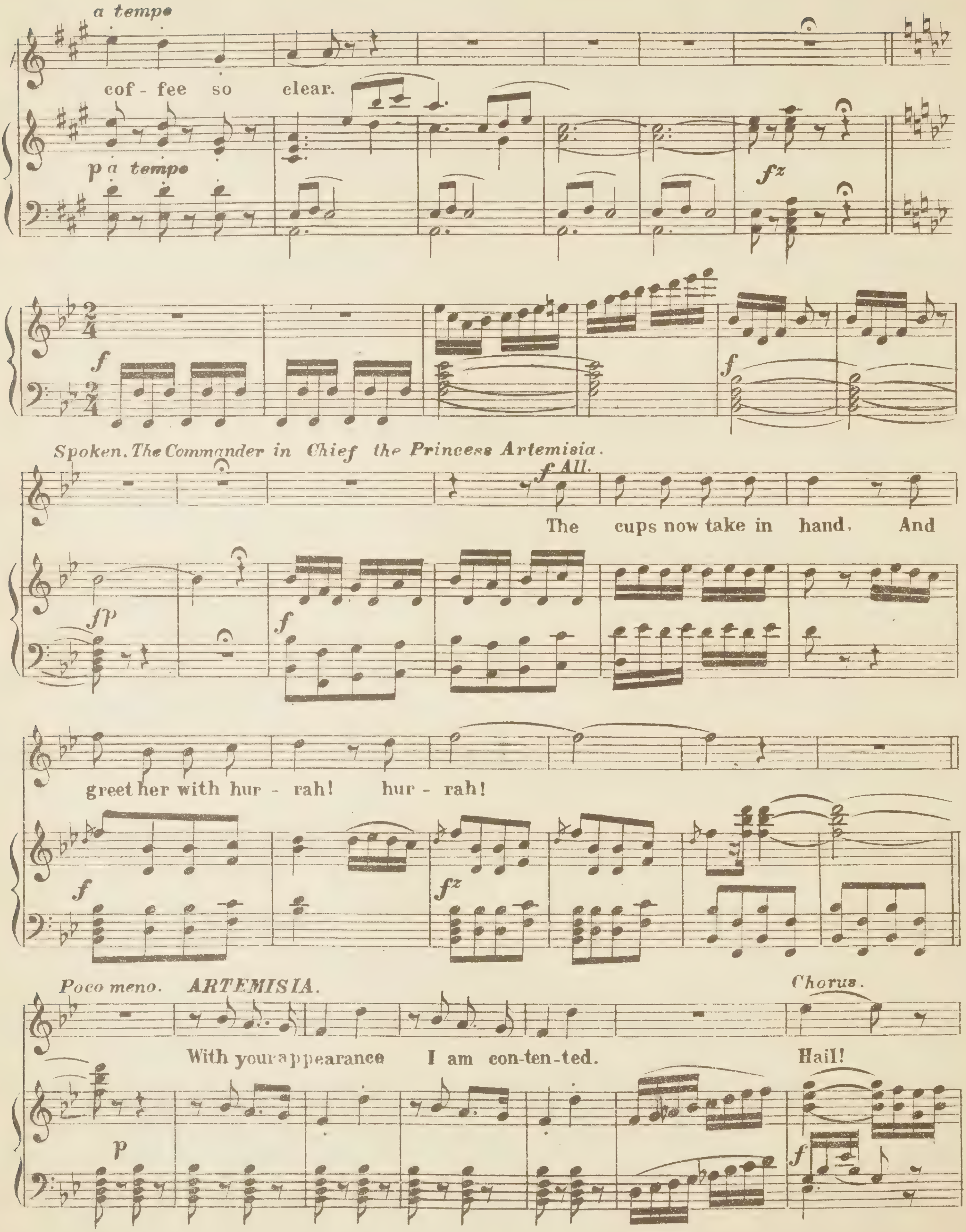


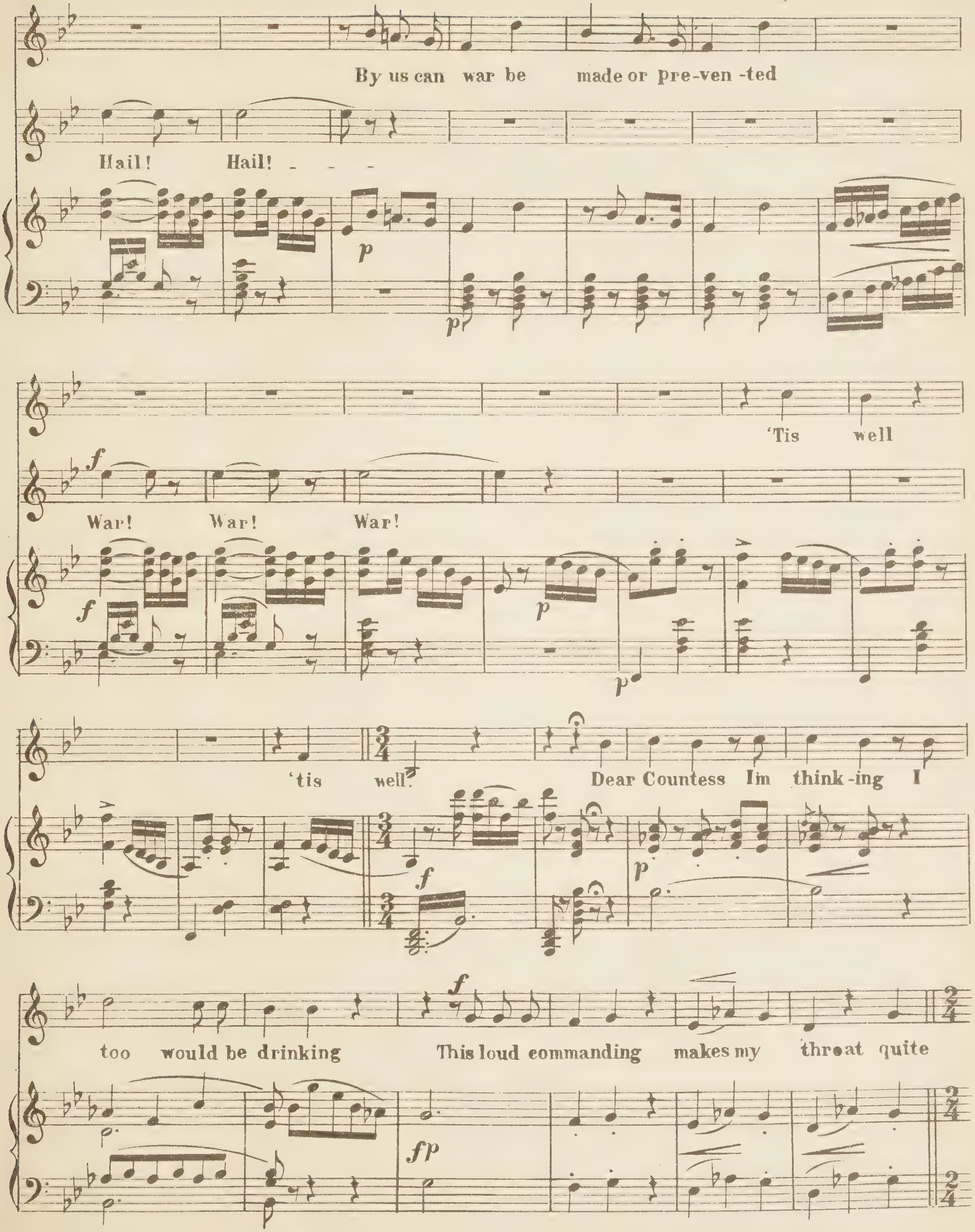
No. 8. Introduction.

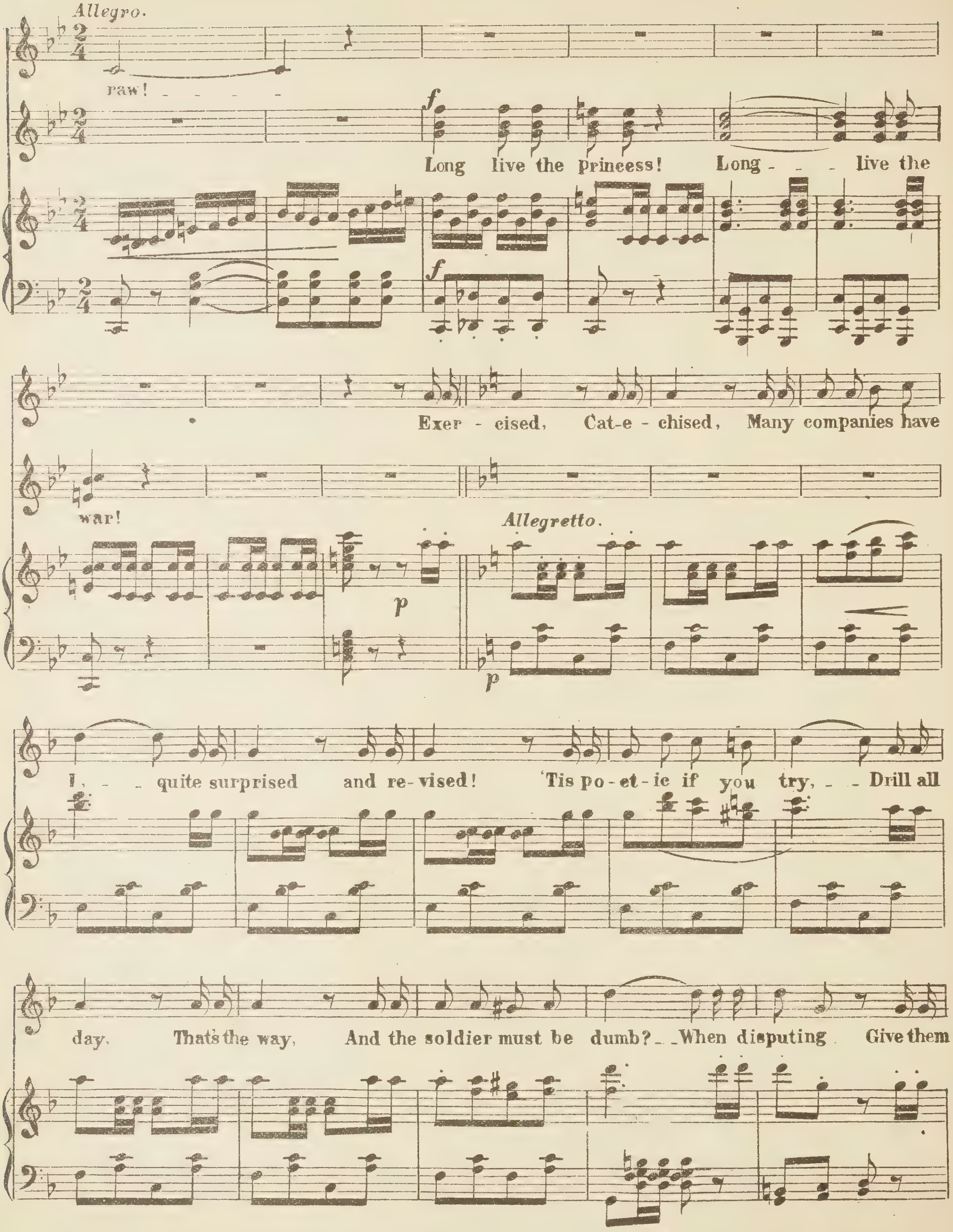


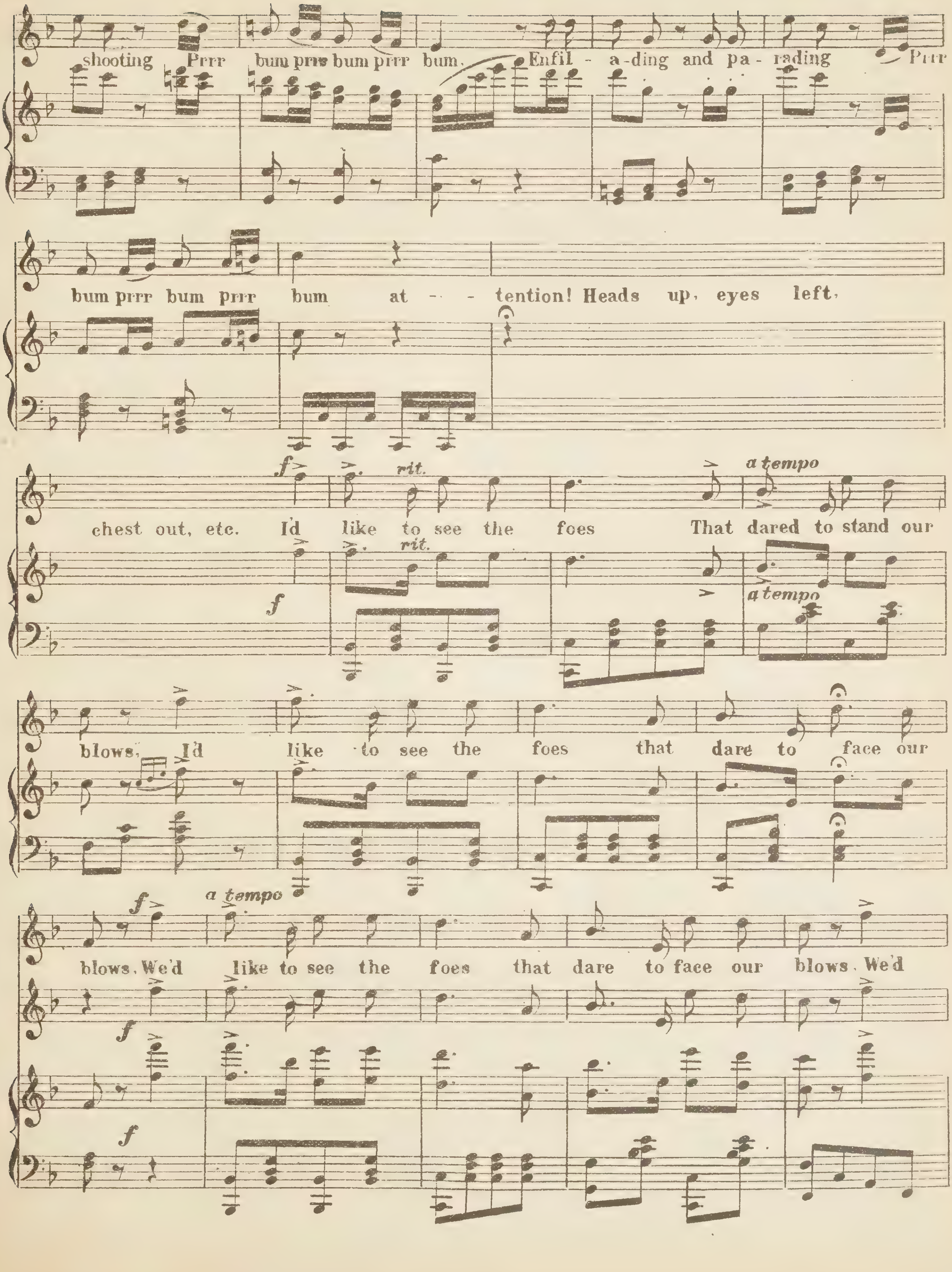

Allegro.
8
p
tr
Andantino.
p
poco rit.
a tempo
CHORUS. Soprano.
The princess now gives a par - ty, and a council of war; And ladies on - ly our ar - my shall command ev - er - more. And we'll di - rect all the sol - diers, and the state we shall steer, And at our councils serve cof - fee. What a

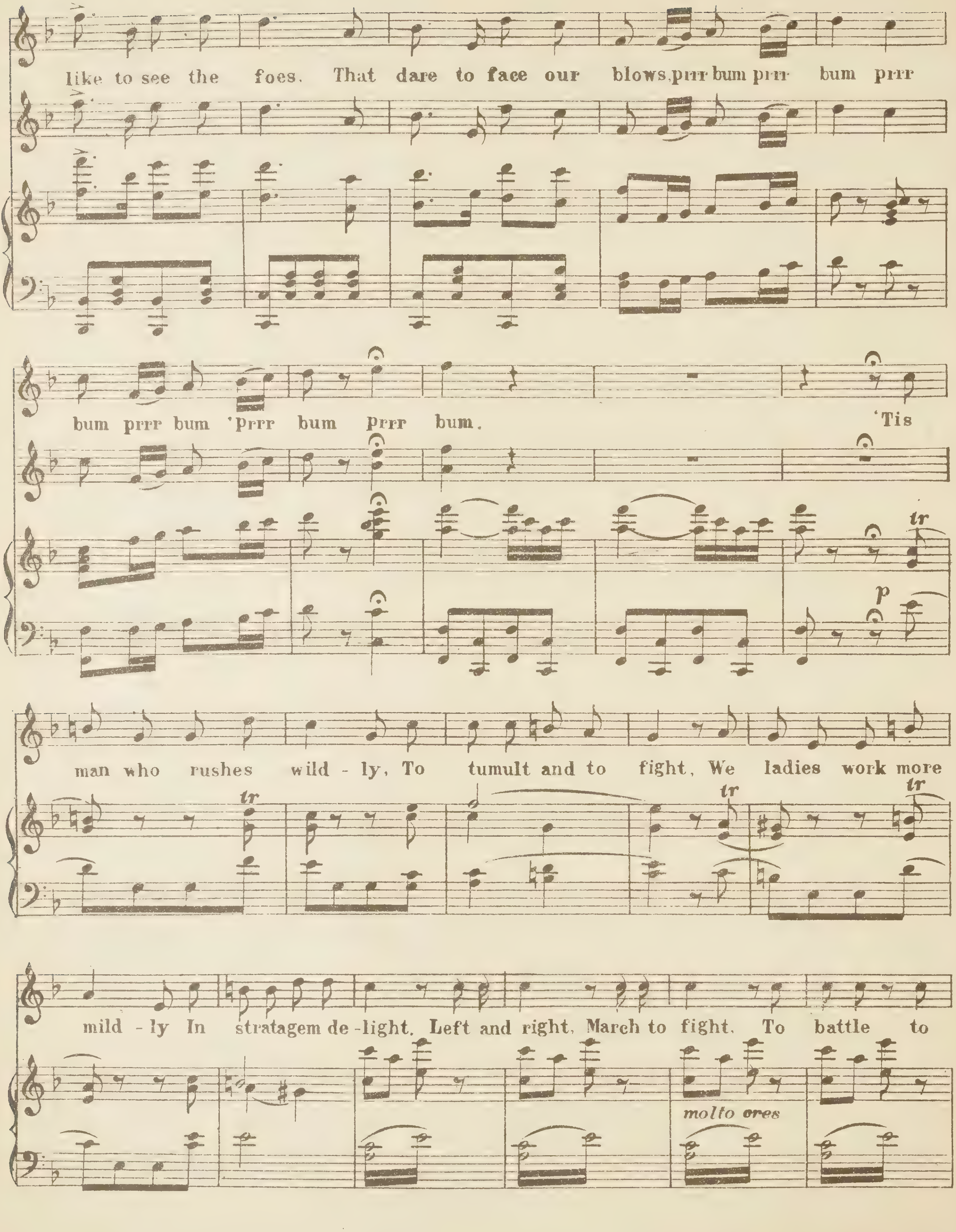

poco rit.
p
a tempo
splen-did i - dea, Oh what a splen-did i - dea! What lovely cof - fee so
poco rit.
p a tempo
1 Dame.
2 Dame.
3 Dame.
clear! Take an - oth - er cup of cof - fee! No, I en-treat! I have
p
1 Dame.
stirred one 'tis the third one! Do you like it quite sweet?
poco rit.
ALL.
The princess now gives a par - ty, And a council of war. Henceforth we on - ly our
poco rit.
p
ar - my shall command ev - er - more, Superb is this new i - dea; Superb the
mf poco rit.

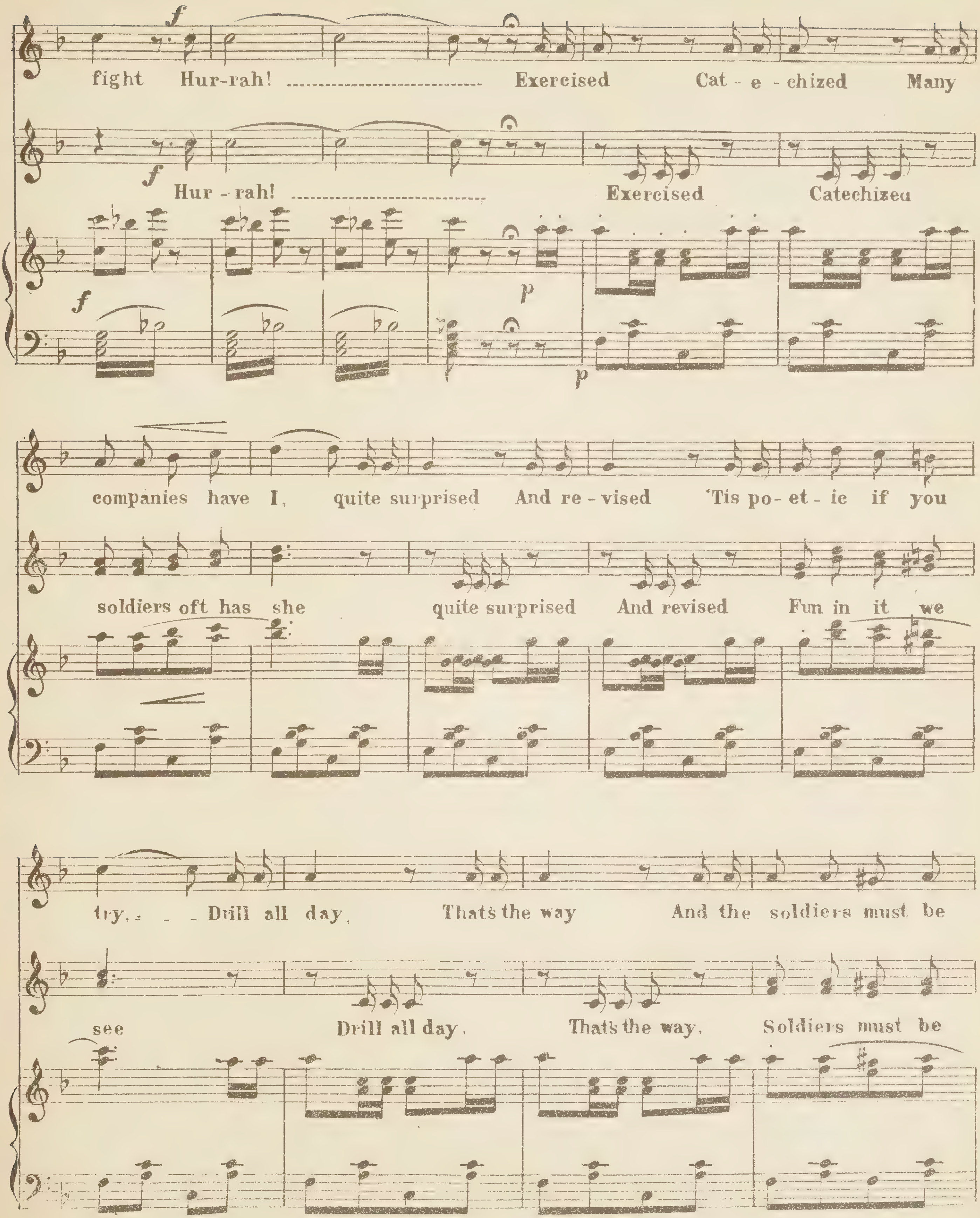

a tempo
cof - fee so clear.
p a tempo
fz
f
f
Spoken. The Commander in Chief the Princess Artemisia.
f All.
The cups now take in hand, And greet her with hur - rah! hur - rah!
fp
f
f
fz
Poco meno. ARTEMISIA.
With your appearance I am con-ten-ted.
Chorus.
Hail!
p
f

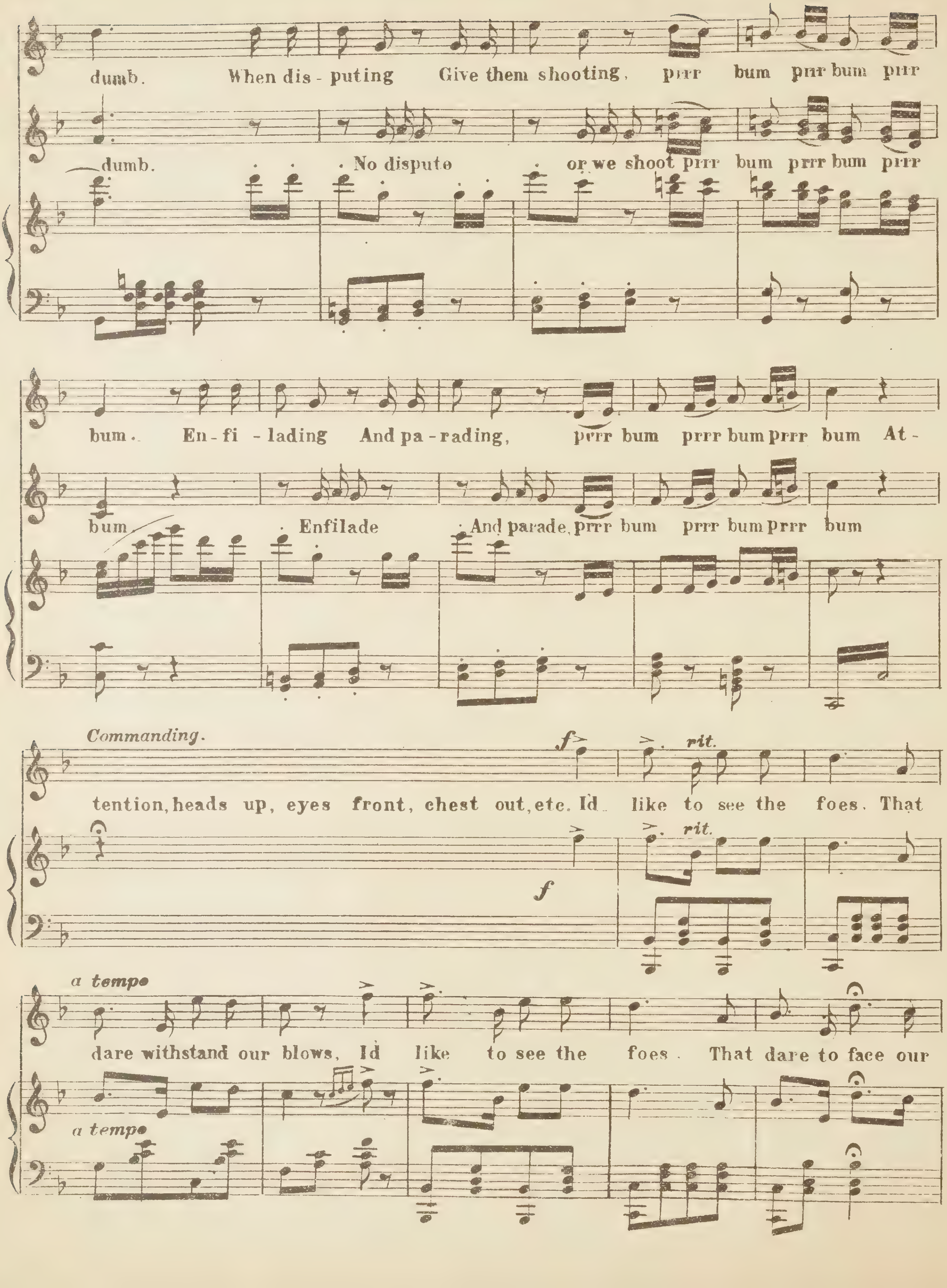

By us can war be made or pre-ven -ted
Hail! Hail! - - -
War! War! War!
'Tis well
'tis well.
Dear Countess Im think-ing I
too would be drinking
This loud commanding makes my throat quite

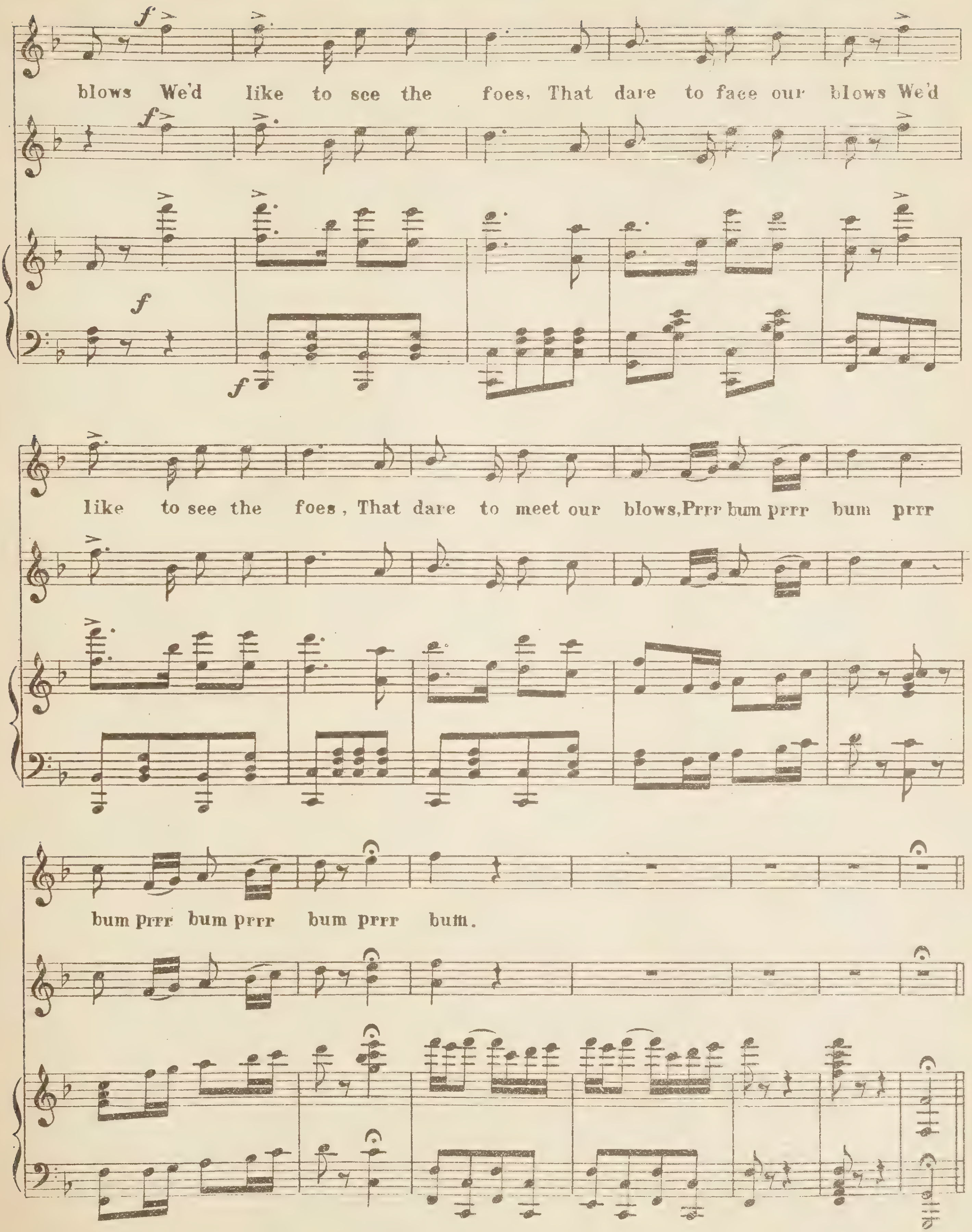

Allegro.
raw! - - - - -
Long live the princess! Long - - - live the
war!
Exer - cised, Cat-e - chised, Many companies have
Allegretto.
I, - - quite surprised and re-vised! 'Tis po-et-ic if you try, - - Drill all
day, That's the way, And the soldier must be dumb? - - When disputing Give them


shooting Prrr bum prrr bum prrr bum. Enfil - a-ding and pa - rading Prrr
bum prrr bum prrr bum at - - tention! Heads up, eyes left,
f
rit.
a tempo
chest out, etc. I'd like to see the foes That dared to stand our
blows, I'd like to see the foes that dare to face our
f
a tempo
blows. We'd like to see the foes that dare to face our blows. We'd

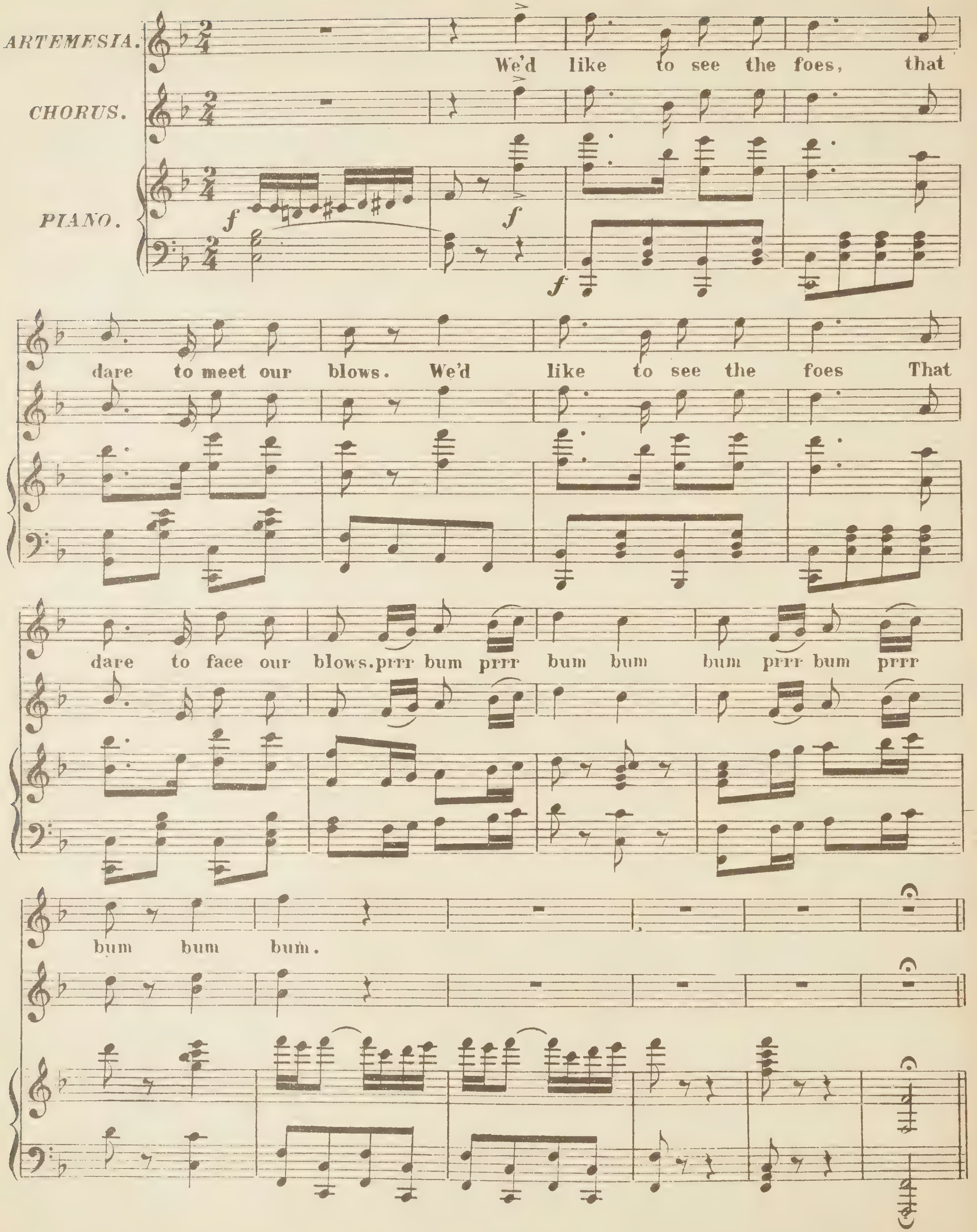

like to see the foes. That dare to face our blows, prrr bum prrr bum prrr
bum prrr bum 'Prrr bum prrr bum. 'Tis
tr
p
man who rushes wild - ly, To tumult and to fight, We ladies work more
tr
mild - ly In stratagem de - light. Left and right, March to fight. To battle to
molto cres


f
fight Hur-rah! Exercised Cat-e-chized Many
Hur-rah! Exercised Catechized
p
companies have I, quite surprised And re-vised 'Tis po-et-ic if you
soldiers oft has she quite surprised And revised Fun in it we
try, - - Drill all day, Thats the way And the soldiers must be
see Drill all day. Thats the way. Soldiers must be

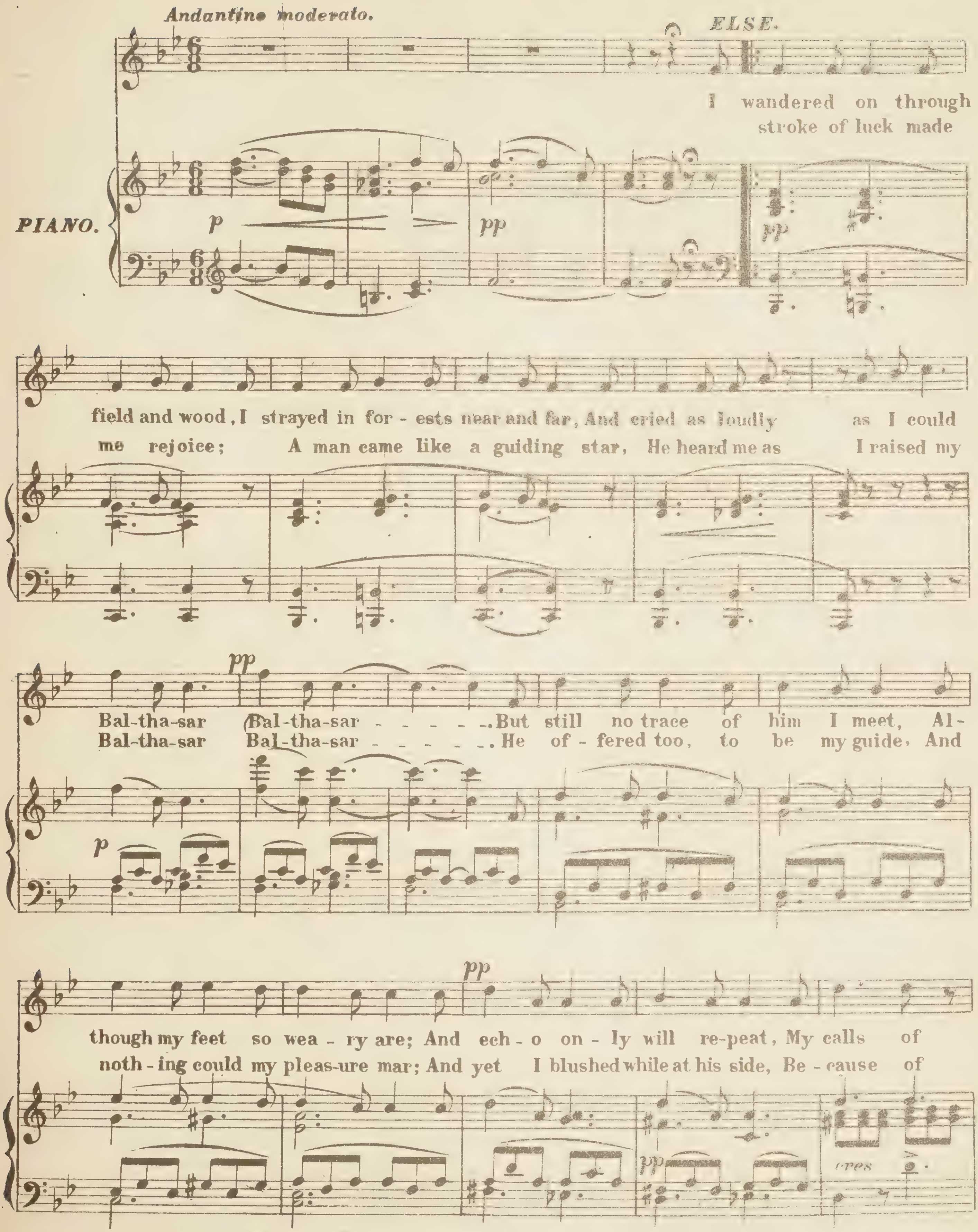

dumb. When dis - puting Give them shooting, pirr bum pirr bum pirr
dumb. No dispute or we shoot pirr bum prrr bum pirr
bum. En - fi - lading And pa - rading, perr bum prrr bum prrr bum At -
bum Enfilade And parade, prrr bum prrr bum prrr bum
Commanding.
f
rit.
tention, heads up, eyes front, chest out, etc. Id like to see the foes. That
a tempo
dare withstand our blows, Id like to see the foes. That dare to face our

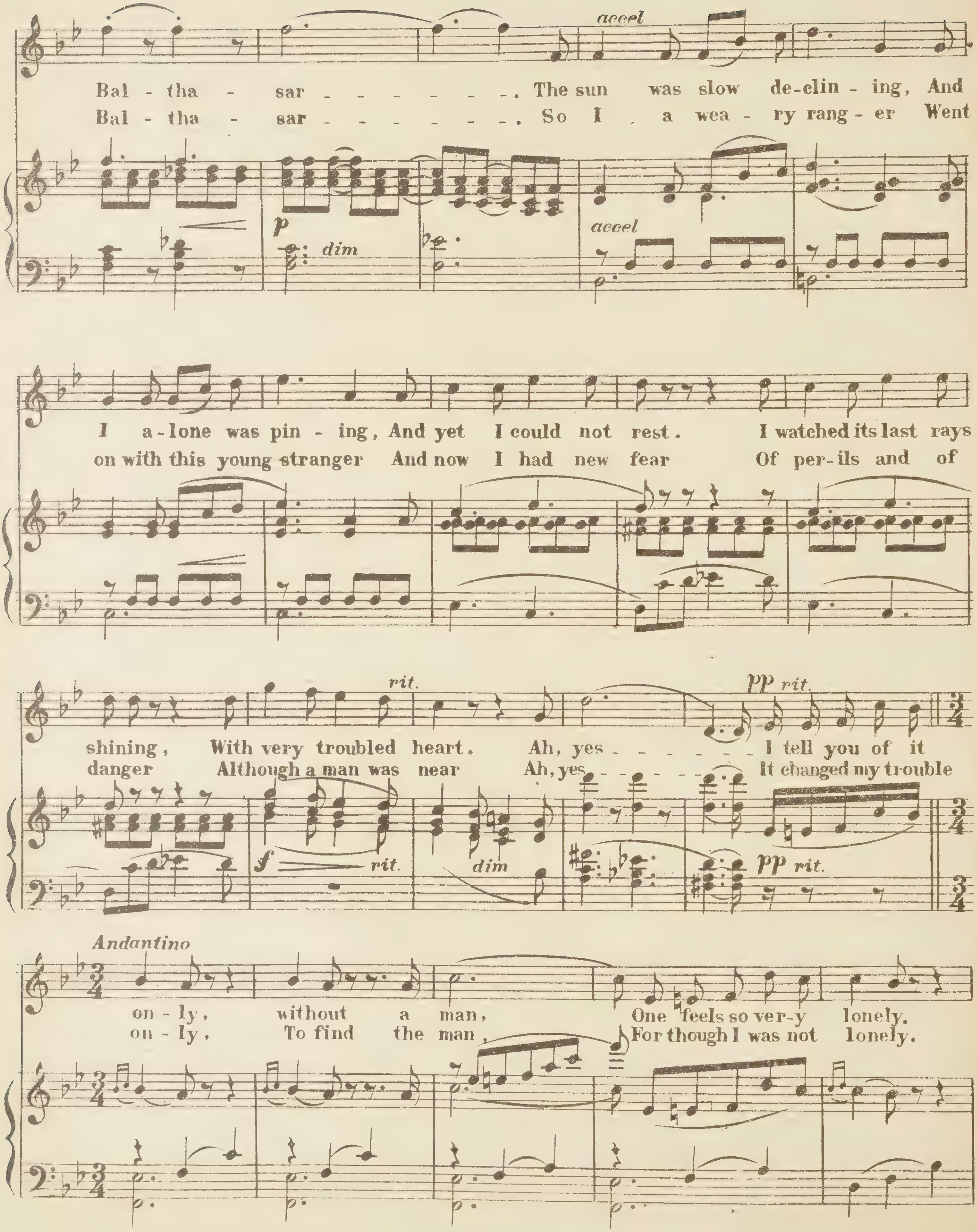

f
blows We'd like to see the foes, That dare to face our blows We'd
like to see the foes, That dare to meet our blows, Prrr bum prrr bum prrr
bum prrr bum prrr bum prrr bum.

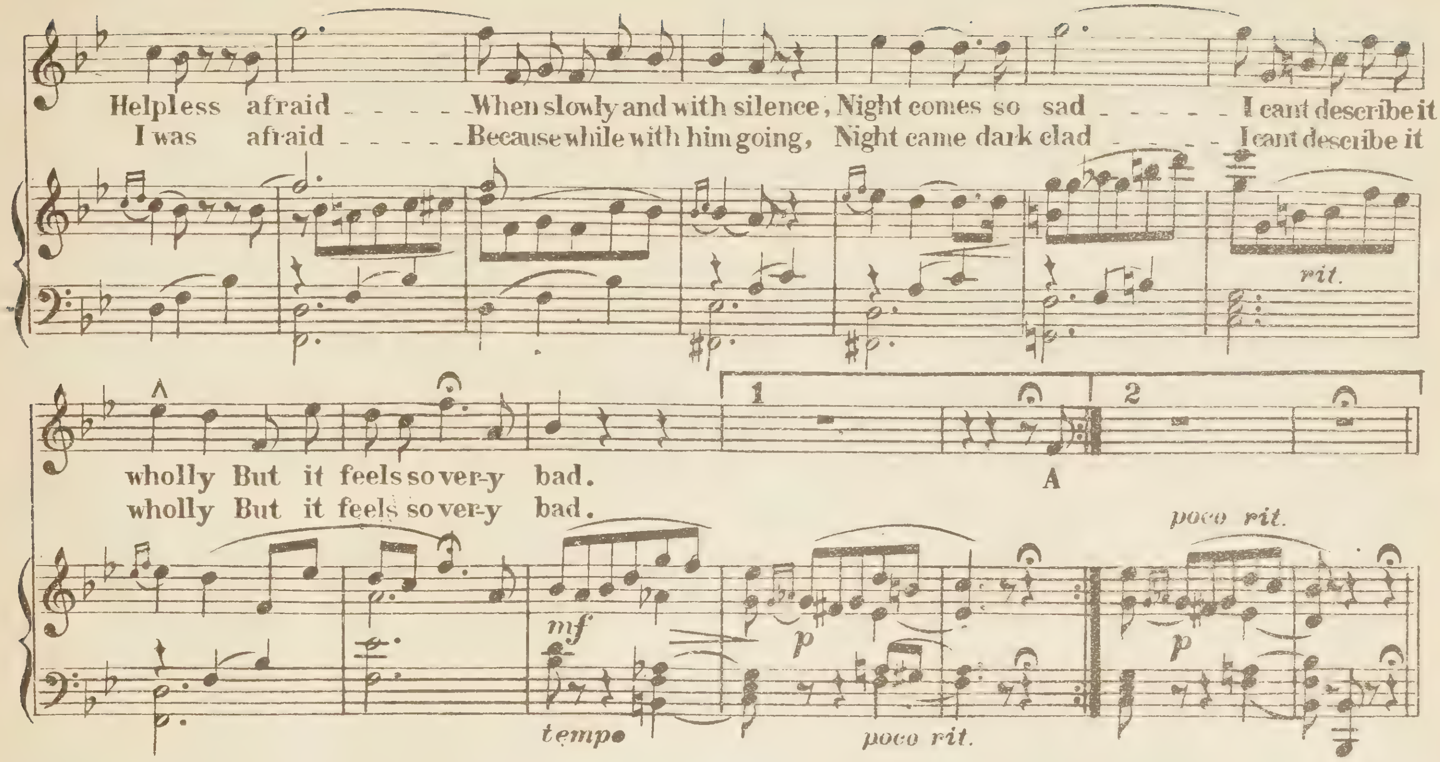
No. 8½.


ARTEMESIA.
CHORUS.
PIANO.
f
We'd like to see the foes, that dare to meet our blows. We'd like to see the foes That dare to face our blows. prrr bum prrr bum bum bum prrr bum prrr bum bum bum.

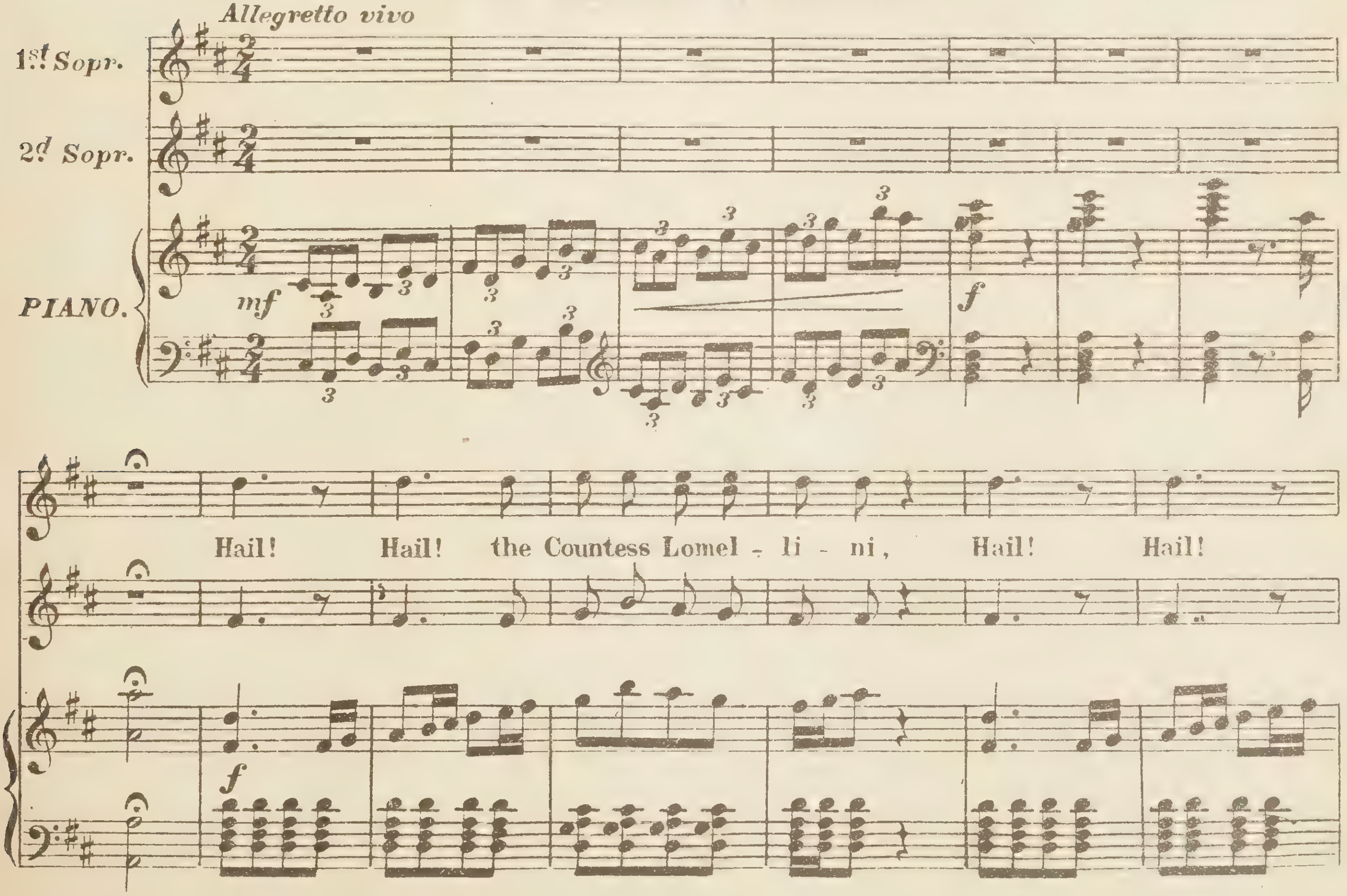
No. 9. Song.

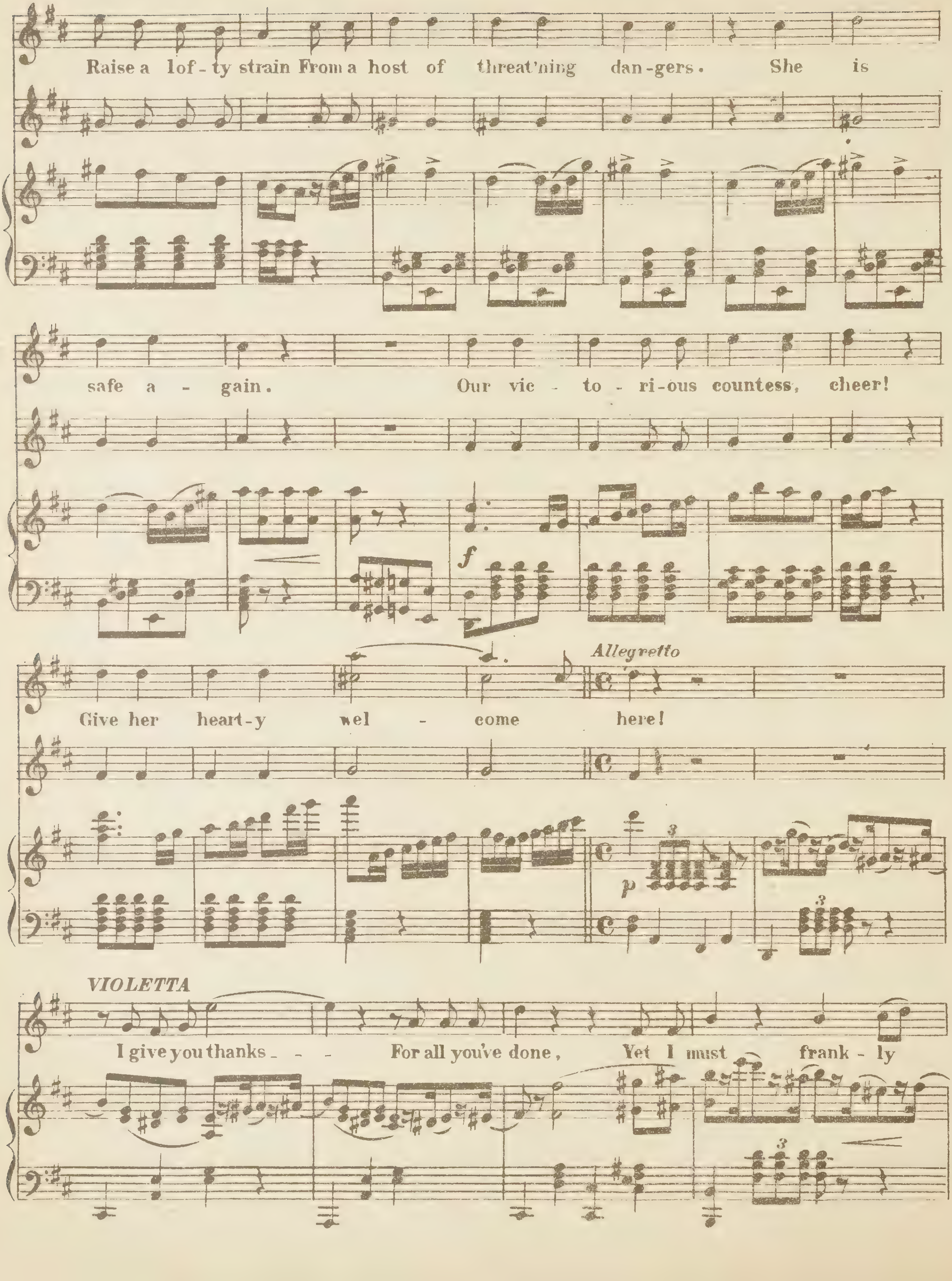

Andantino moderato.
ELSE.
PIANO.
p
pp
I wandered on through field and wood, I strayed in for - ests near and far, And cried as loudly as I could Bal-tha-sar Bal-tha-sar - - - - - - But still no trace of him I meet, Al- though my feet so wea - ry are; And ech - o on - ly will re-peat, My calls of
stroke of luck made me rejoice; A man came like a guiding star, He heard me as I raised my Bal-tha-sar Bal-tha-sar - - - - - - He of - fered too, to be my guide, And noth - ing could my pleas-ure mar; And yet I blushed while at his side, Be - cause of
cres

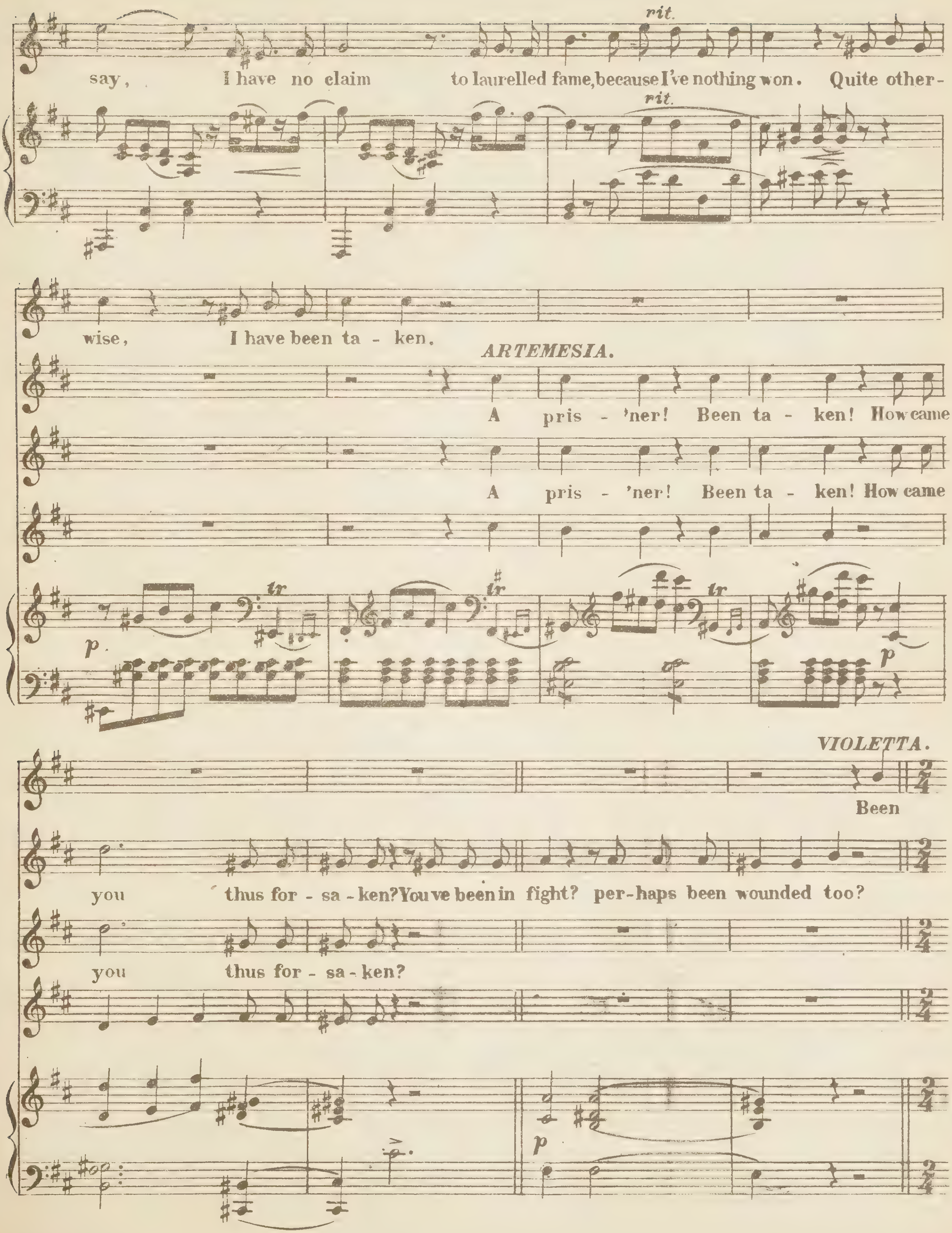

accel
Bal - tha - sar - - - - - - - - . The sun was slow de-clin - ing, And
Bal - tha - sar - - - - - - - - . So I a wea - ry rang - er Went
p
dim
accel
I a-lone was pin - ing, And yet I could not rest. I watched its last rays
on with this young stranger And now I had new fear Of per-ils and of
rit.
pp rit.
shining, With very troubled heart. Ah, yes - - - - - - I tell you of it
danger Although a man was near Ah, yes - - - - - - It changed my trouble
f
rit.
dim
pp rit.
Andantino
on - ly, without a man, One feels so ver-y lonely.
on - ly, To find the man, For though I was not lonely.

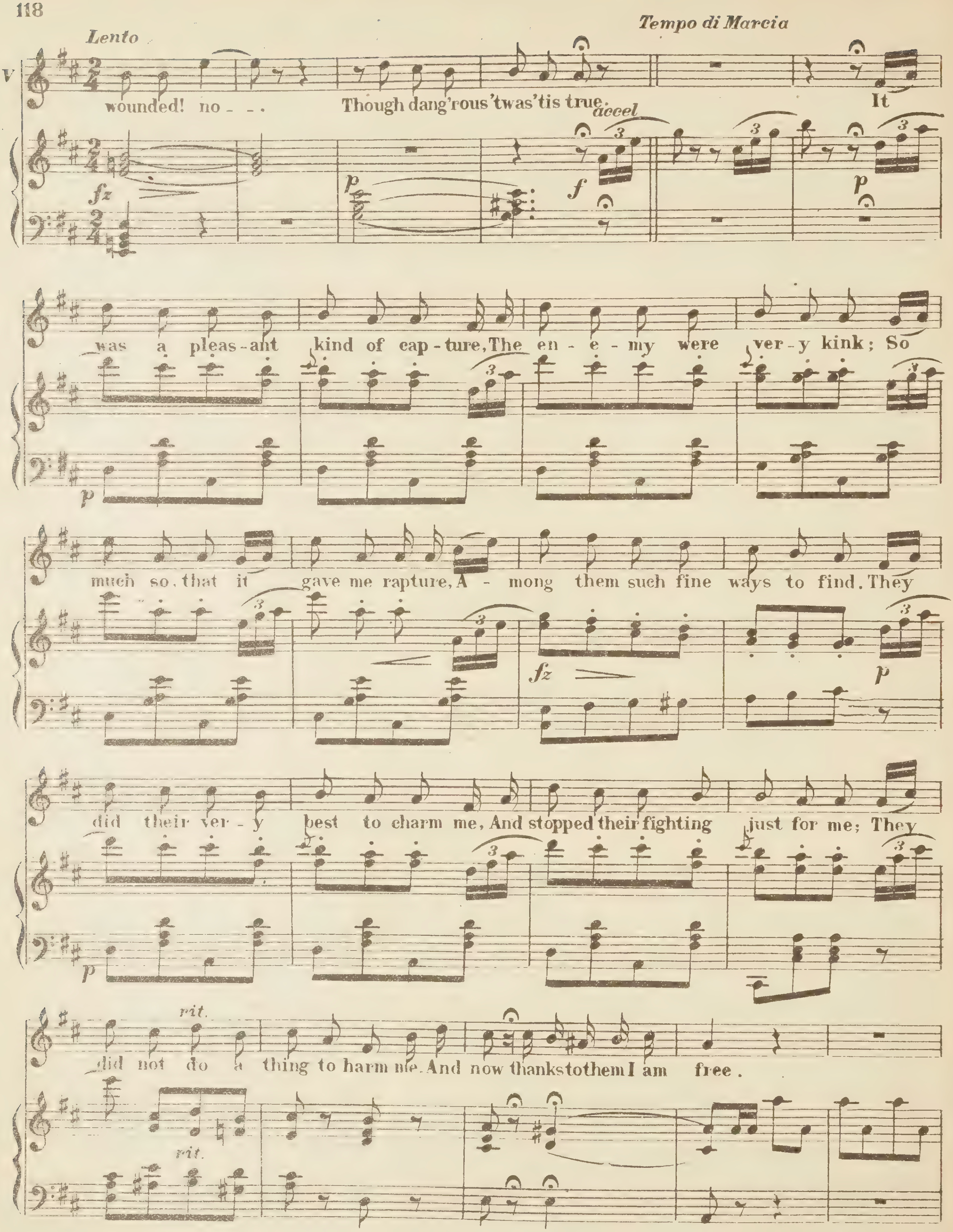

Helpless afraid - - - - When slowly and with silence, Night comes so sad - - - - - I cant describe it
I was afraid - - - - - Because while with him going, Night came dark clad - - - - I cant describe it
wholly But it feels so ver-y bad.
wholly But it feels so ver-y bad.
rit.
1
2
A
mf
tempo
p
poco rit.
p
poco rit.

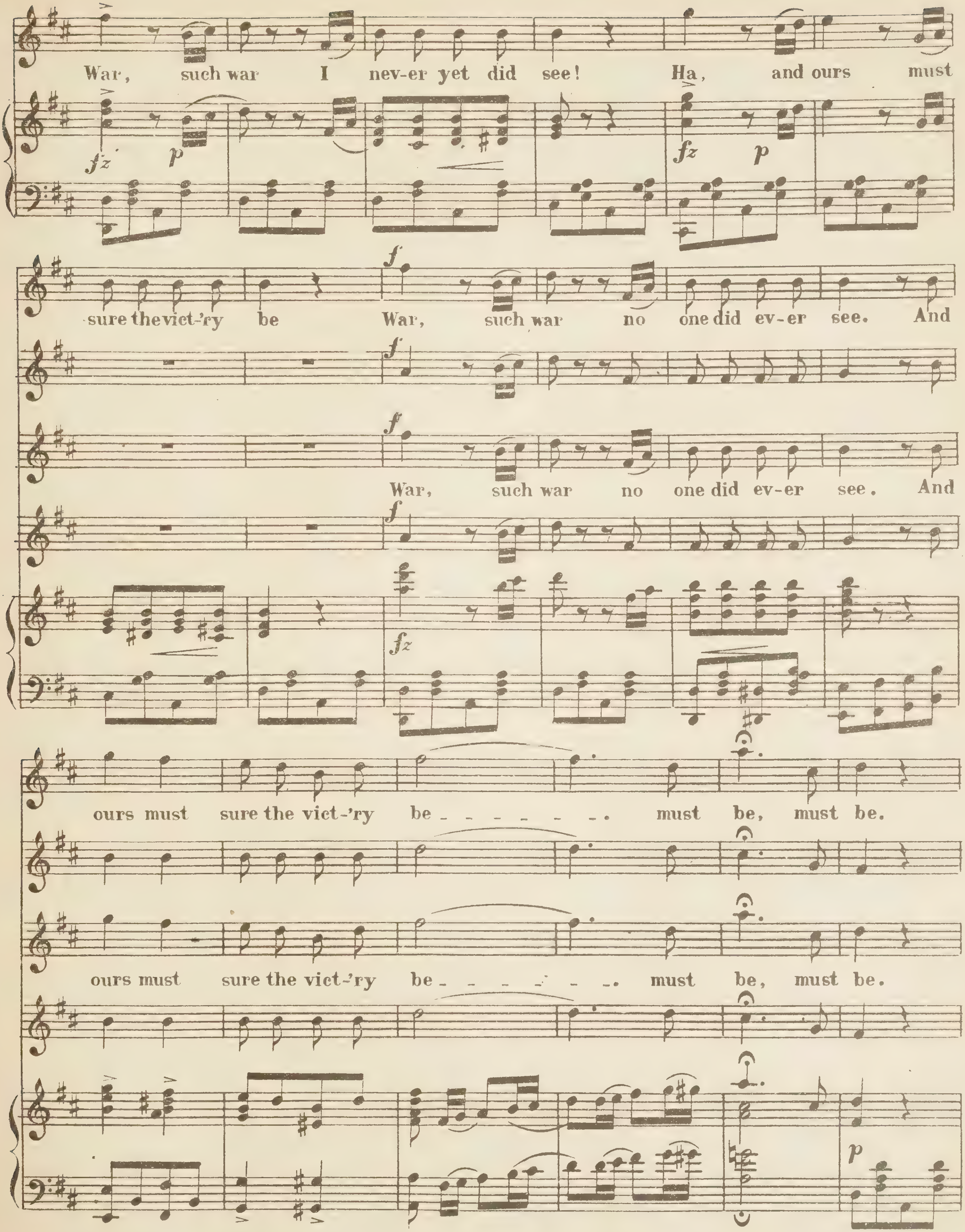
No. 10 Ensemble Ariette Chor.

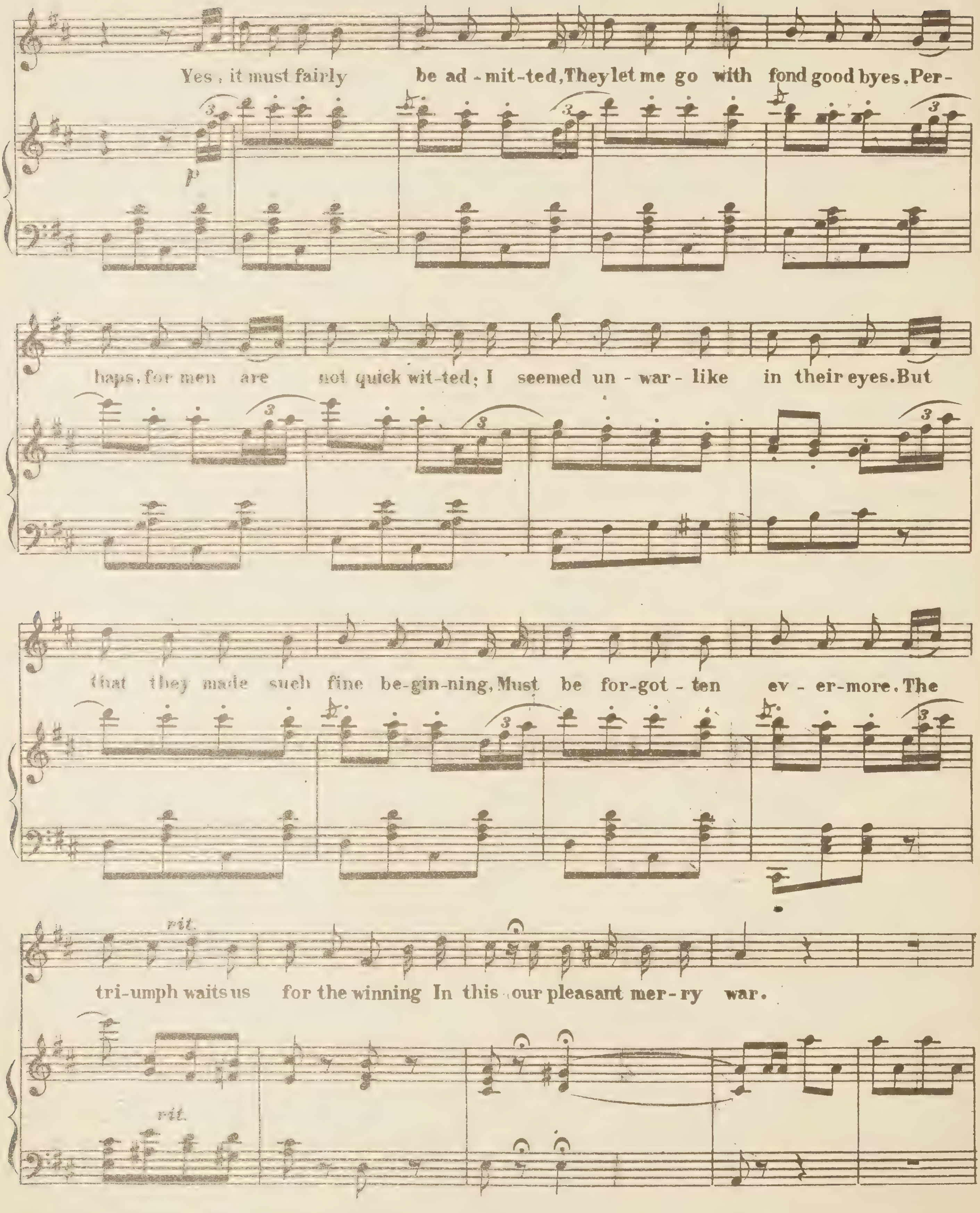


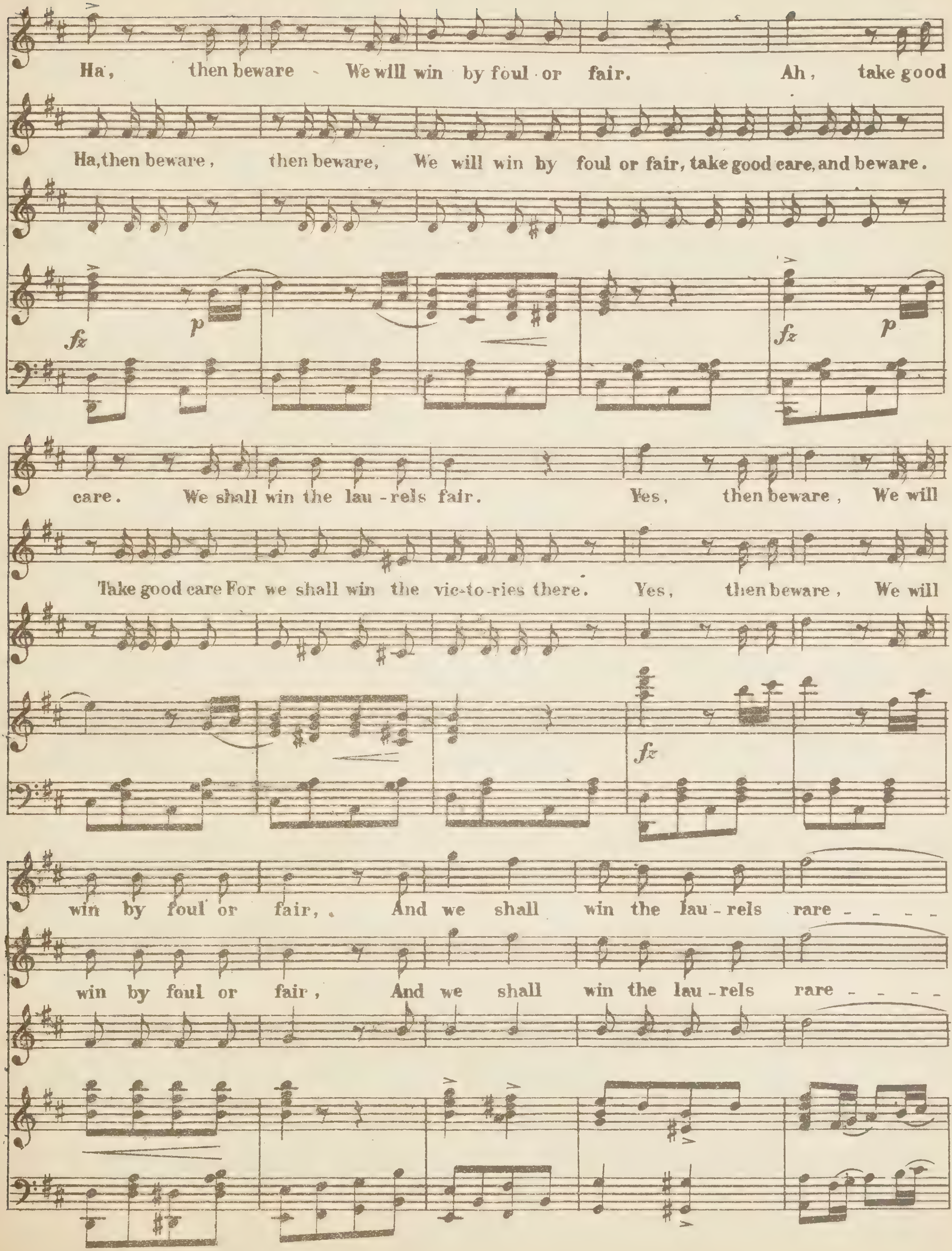

Raise a lof-ty strain From a host of threat'ning dan-gers. She is
safe a - gain. Our vic - to - ri-ous countess, cheer!
f
Give her heart-y wel - come here!
Allegretto
p
VIOLETTA
I give you thanks - - For all you've done, Yet I must frank - ly

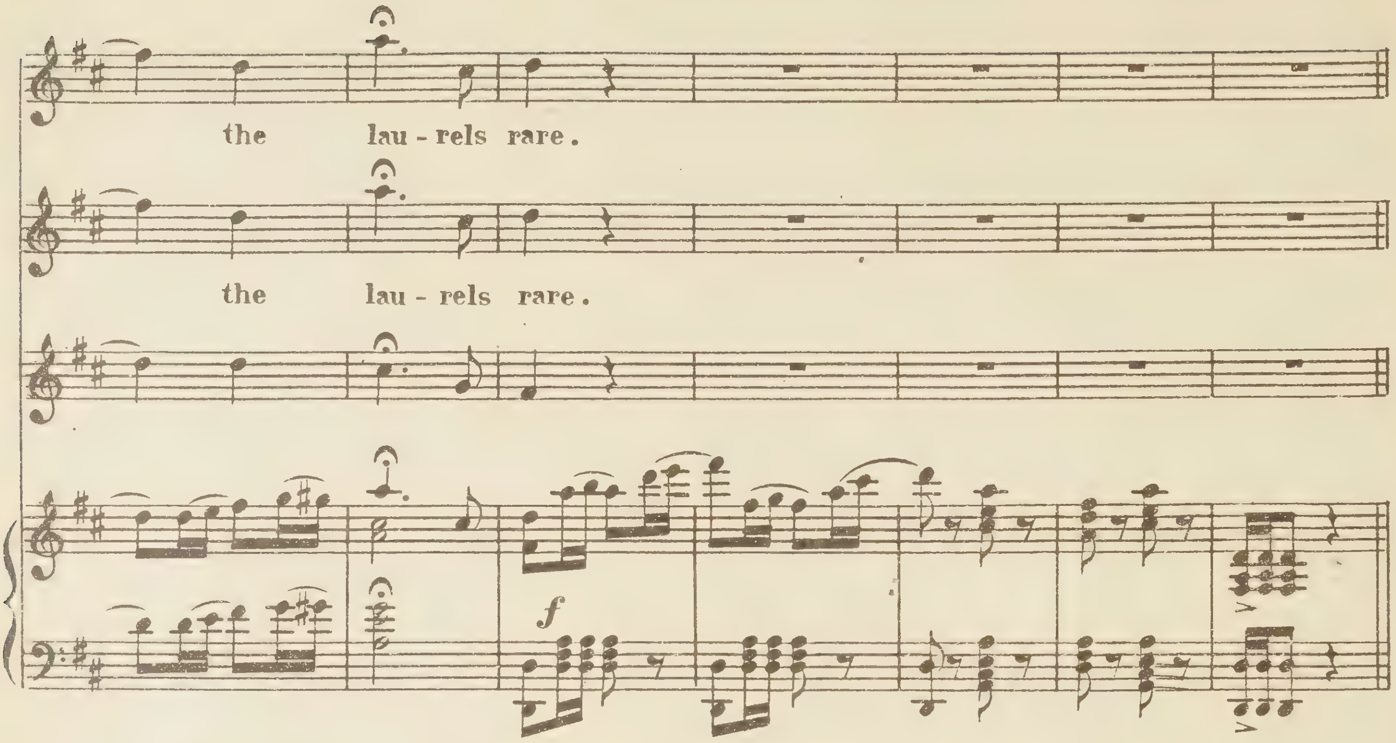

rit.
say, I have no claim to laurelled fame, because I've nothing won. Quite other-
rit.
wise, I have been ta - ken.
ARTEMESIA.
A pris - 'ner! Been ta - ken! How came
A pris - 'ner! Been ta - ken! How came
p
tr
tr
tr
p
you thus for - sa - ken? You've been in fight? per - haps been wounded too?
you thus for - sa - ken?
VIOLETTA.
Been
p
2/4


Tempo di Marcia
Lento
V
wounded! no - - . Though dang'rous 'twas 'tis true.
accel
It
fz
p
f
p
was a pleas-ant kind of cap-ture, The en - e - my were ver-y kink; So
p
much so, that it gave me rapture, A - mong them such fine ways to find. They
fz
p
did their ver - y best to charm me, And stopped their fighting just for me; They
p
rit.
did not do a thing to harm me. And now thanks to them I am free.
rit.

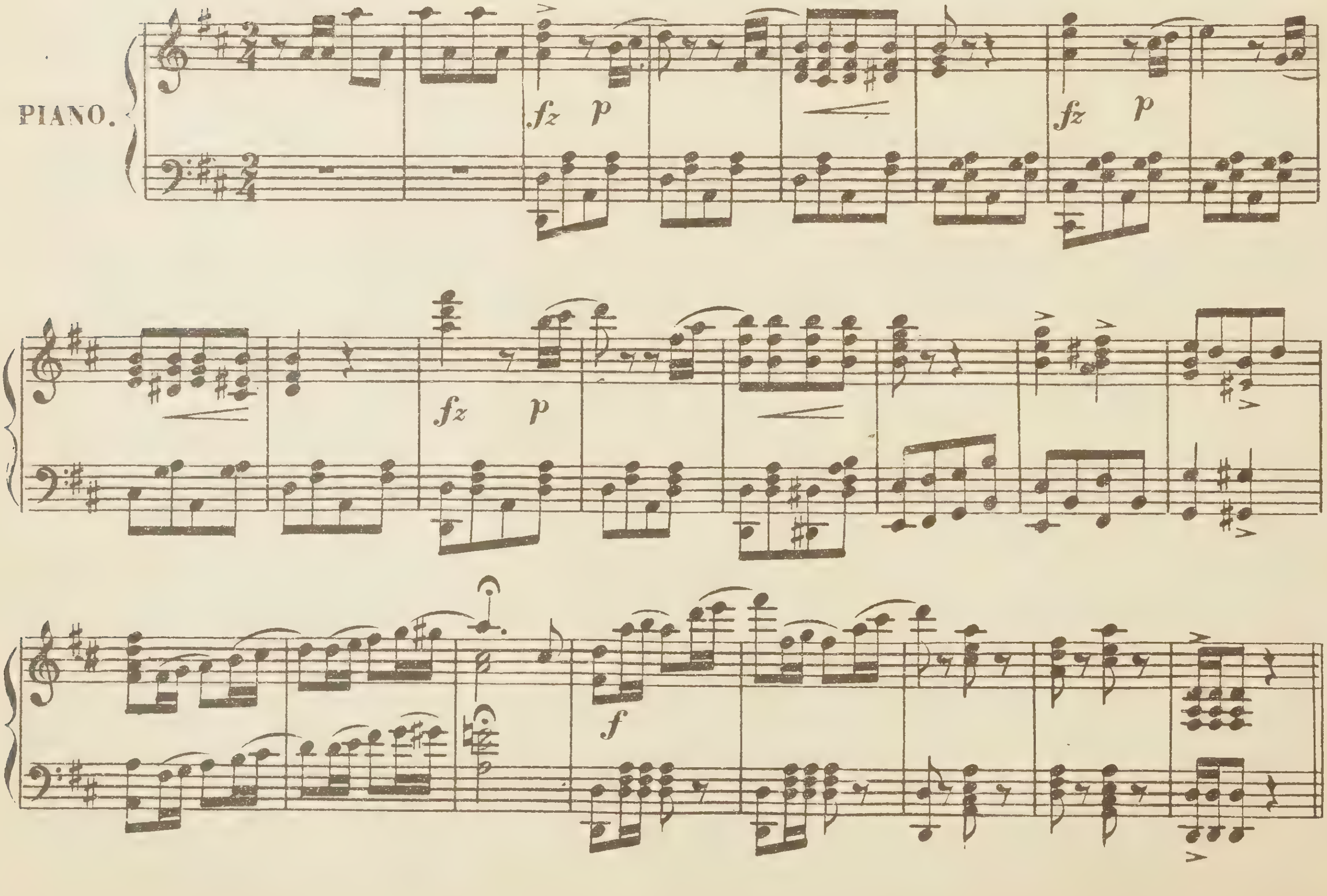

War, such war I nev-er yet did see! Ha, and ours must
fz p fz p
sure the vict-'ry be War, such war no one did ev-er see. And
f
War, such war no one did ev-er see. And
fz
ours must sure the vict-'ry be - - - - - - - . must be, must be.
ours must sure the vict-'ry be - - - - - - - . must be, must be.
p


Yes; it must fairly be ad - mit-ted, They let me go with fond good byes. Per-
p
haps, for men are not quick wit-ted; I seemed un - war - like in their eyes. But
that they made such fine be-gin-ning, Must be for-got - ten ev - er-more. The
rit.
tri-umph waits us for the winning In this our pleasant mer - ry war.
rit.

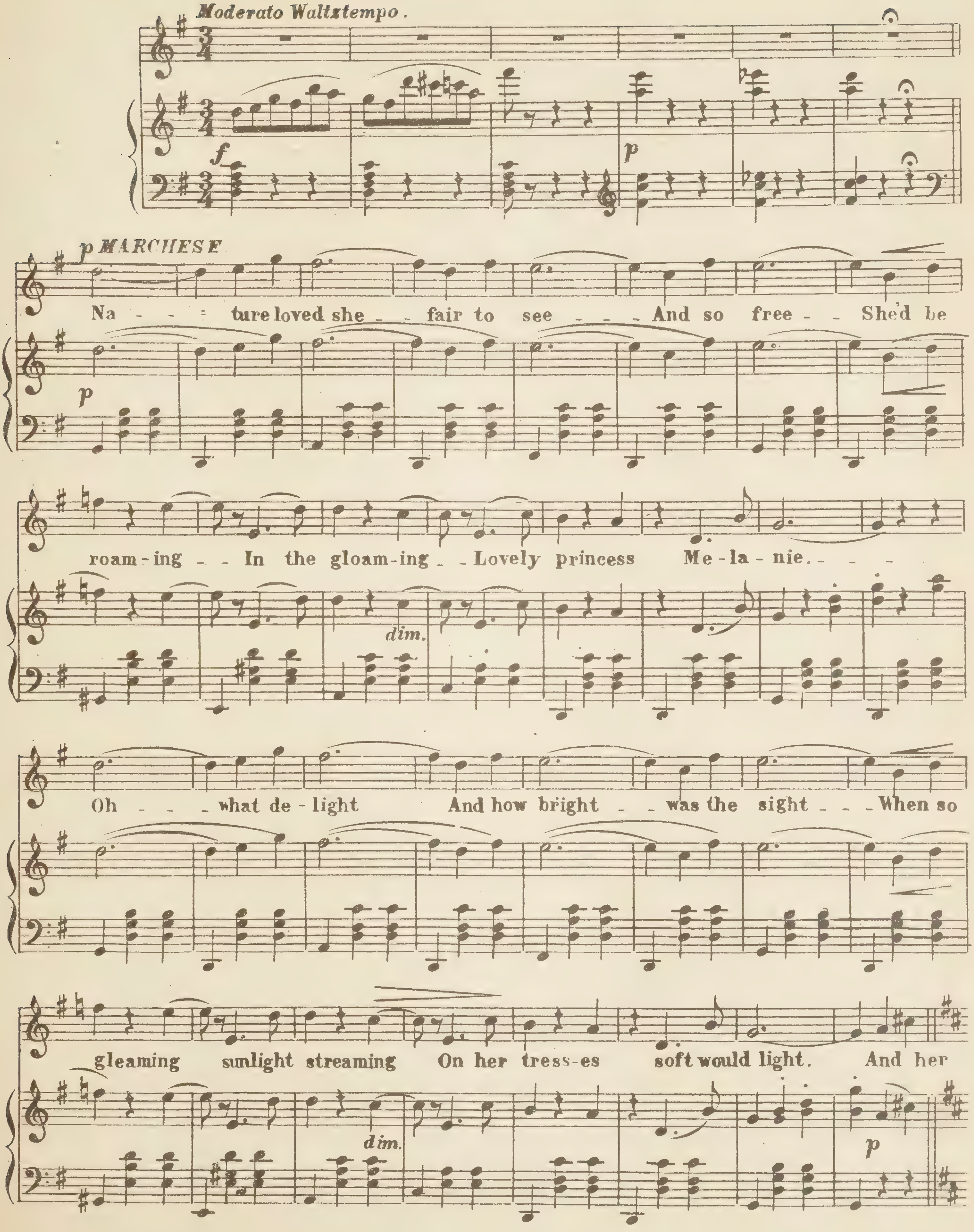

Ha, then beware - We will win by foul or fair. Ah, take good
Ha, then beware, then beware, We will win by foul or fair, take good care, and beware.
fz
p
fz
p
care. We shall win the lau-rels fair. Yes, then beware, We will
Take good care For we shall win the vic-to-ries there. Yes, then beware, We will
fz
win by foul or fair, And we shall win the lau-rels rare - - - -
win by foul or fair, And we shall win the lau-rels rare - - - -

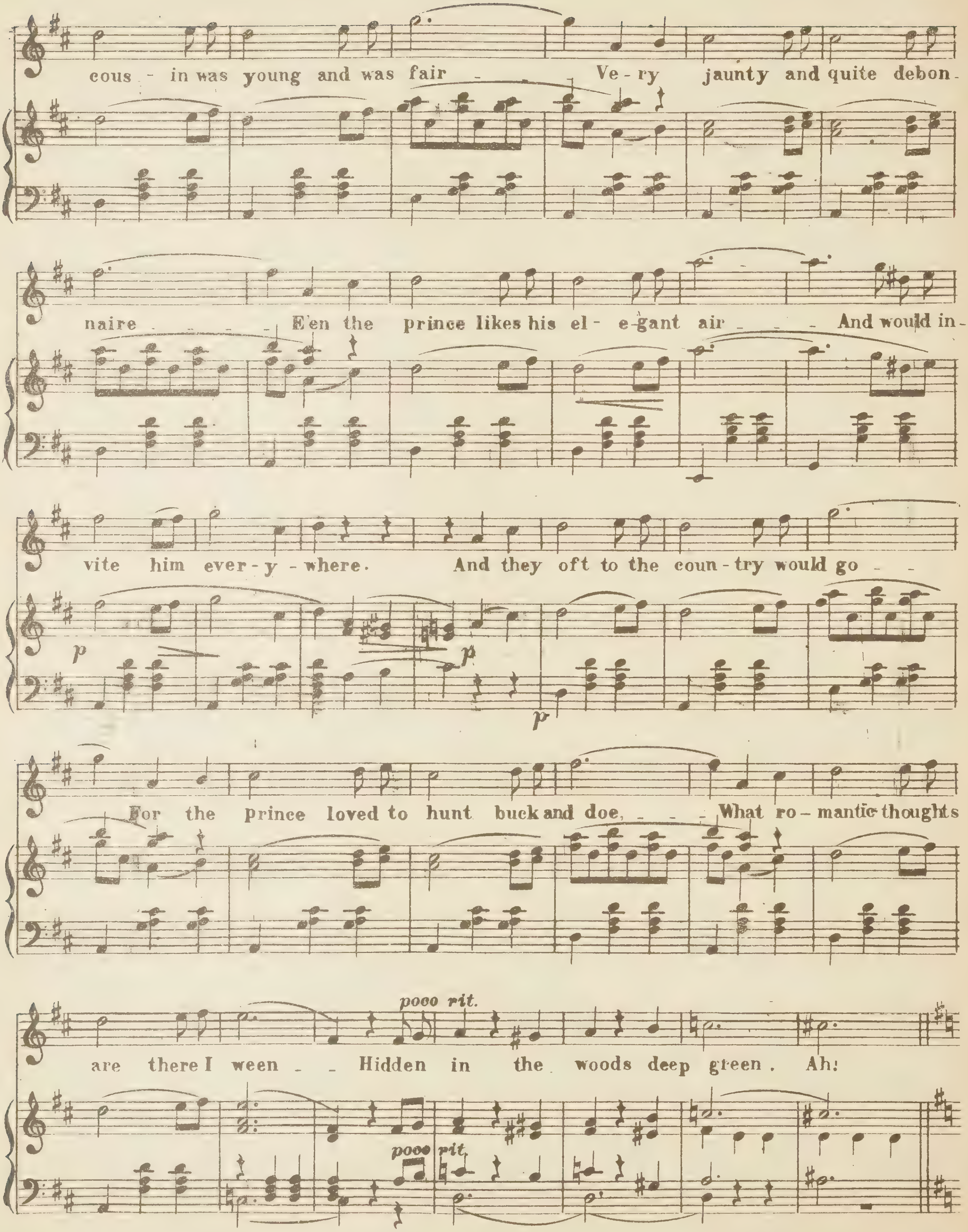


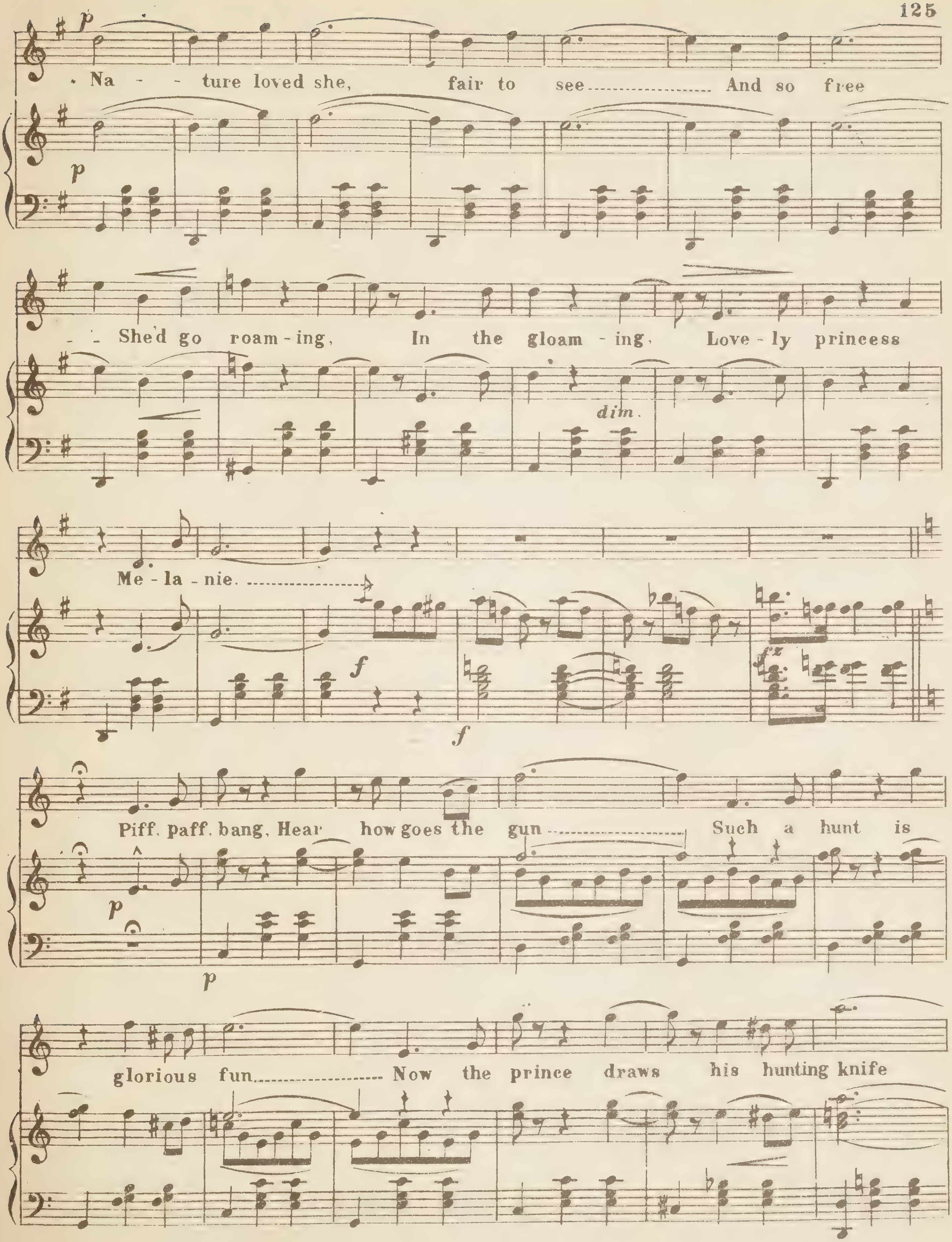
No. 10½.

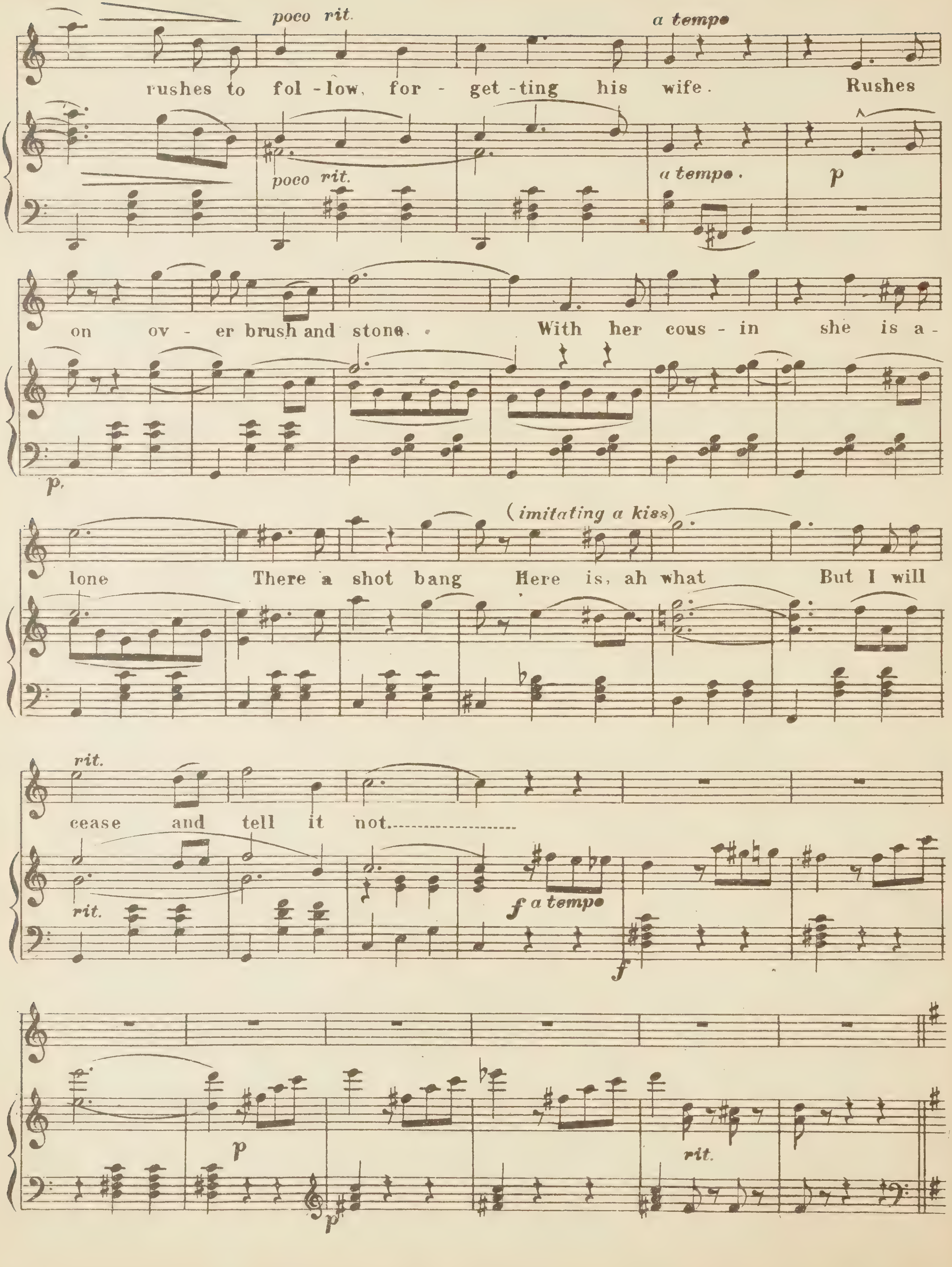


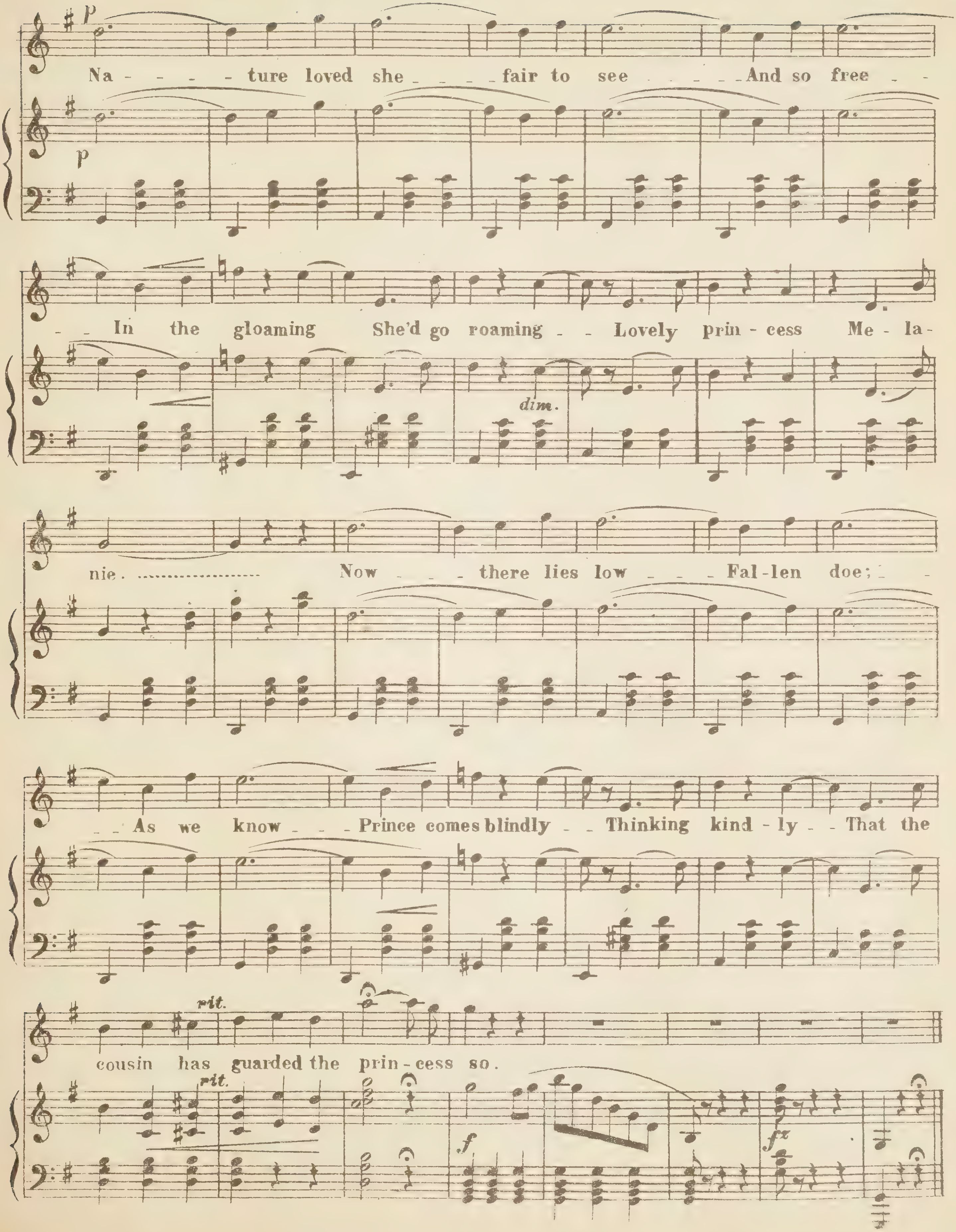
No. 11. Walzer.


Moderato Waltztempo.
f
p
p MARCHESE
Na - - - ture loved she - - fair to see - - - And so free - - She'd be
p
roam - ing - - In the gloam - ing - - Lovely princess Me - la - nie. - - -
dim.
Oh - - - what de - light And how bright - - was the sight - - - When so
gleaming sunlight streaming On her tress - es soft would light. And her
dim.
p

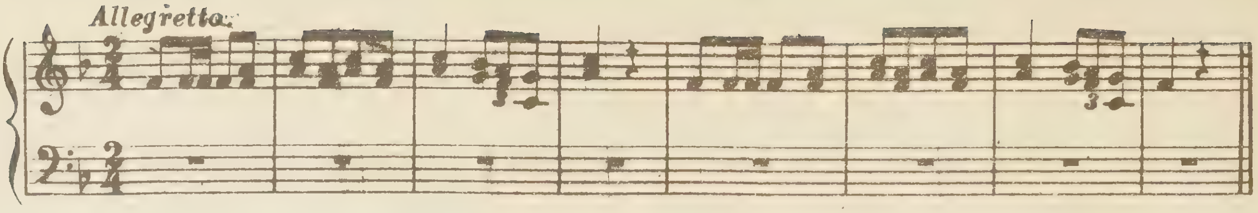

cous - in was young and was fair - Ve - ry jaunty and quite debon -
naire - - - E'en the prince likes his el - e-gant air - - - And would in -
vite him ever - y - where. And they oft to the coun - try would go - -
For the prince loved to hunt buck and doe, - - What ro - mantic thoughts
are there I ween - - Hidden in the woods deep green. Ah!
p
p
p
poco rit.
poco rit.


p
Na - - ture loved she, fair to see And so free
- - She'd go roam - ing, In the gloam - ing, Love - ly princess
dim.
Me - la - nie.
f
fz
Piff, paff, bang, Hear how goes the gun
Such a hunt is
p
glorious fun
Now the prince draws his hunting knife

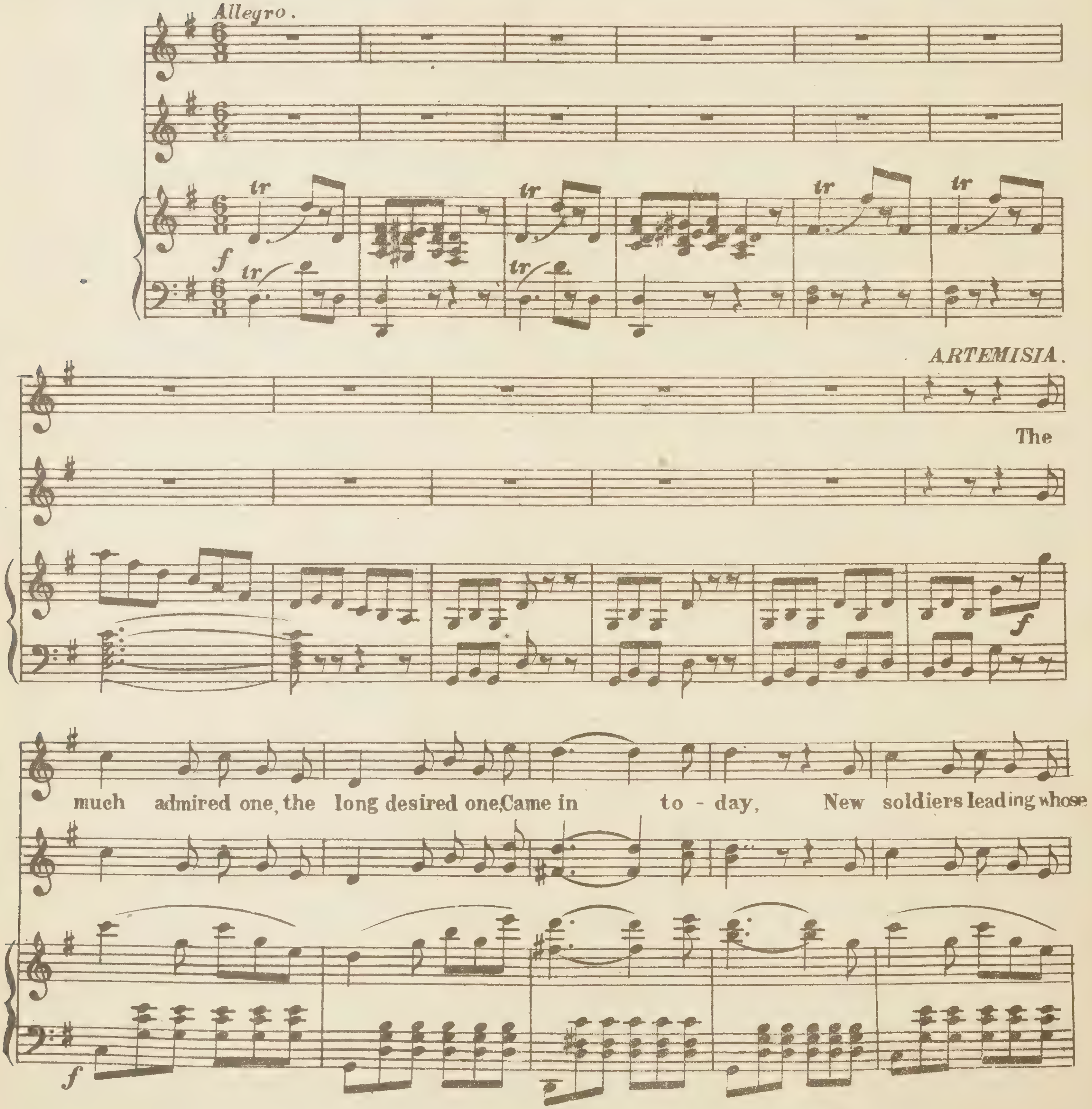

poco rit.
a tempo
rushes to fol - low, for - get - ting his wife.
Rushes
poco rit.
a tempo.
p
on ov - er brush and stone.
With her cous - in she is a -
p.
lone
There a shot bang
(imitating a kiss)
Here is, ah what
But I will
rit.
cease and tell it not.
rit.
f a tempo
f
p
p
rit.

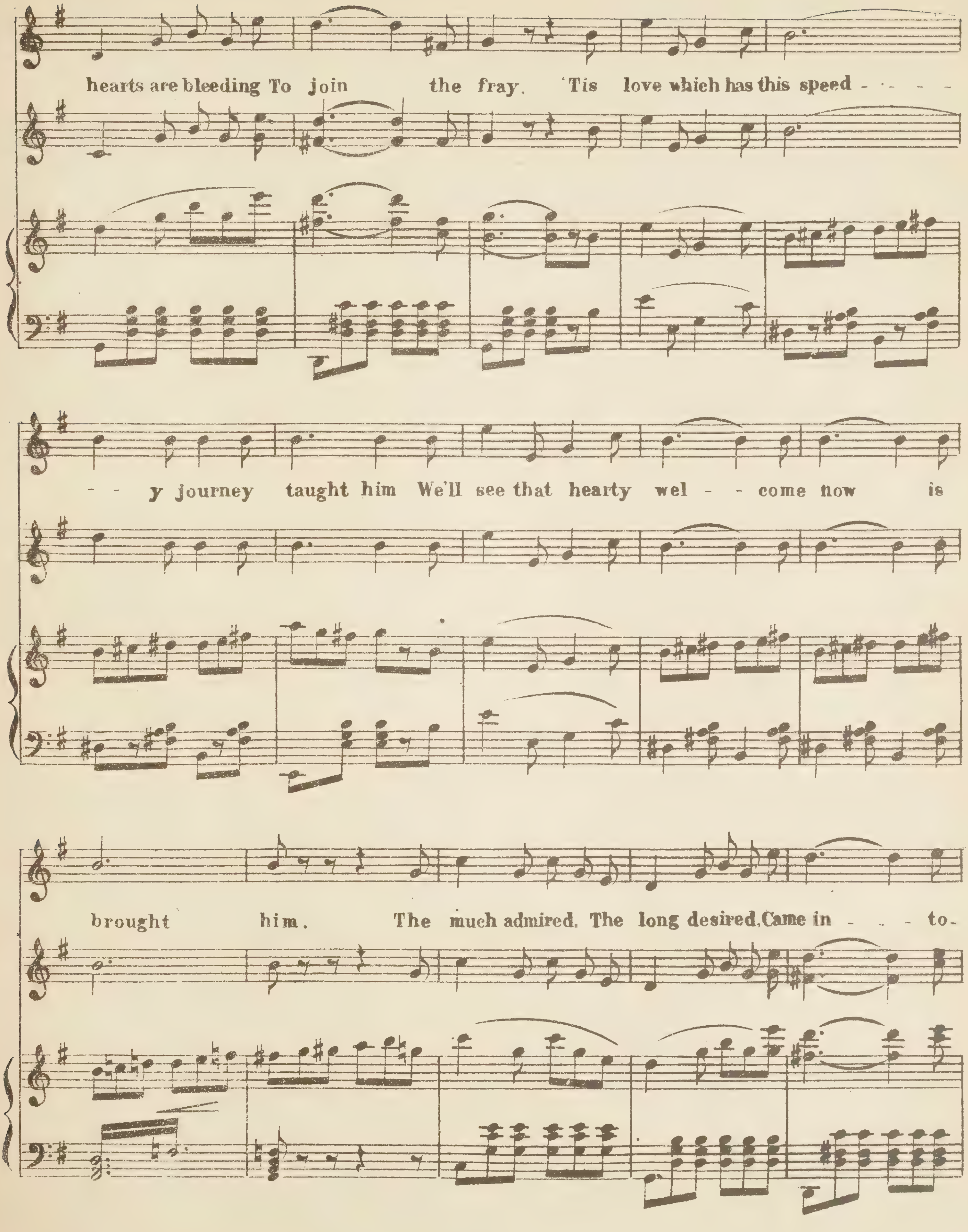

p
Na - - - - ture loved she - - - - fair to see - - - - And so free - -
p
- - In the gloaming She'd go roaming - - Lovely prin - cess Me - la -
dim.
nie. .... Now - - - there lies low - - - Fal - len doe; - -
- - As we know - - - Prince comes blindly - - Thinking kind - ly - - That the
rit.
cousin has guarded the prin - cess so.
rit.
f
fz

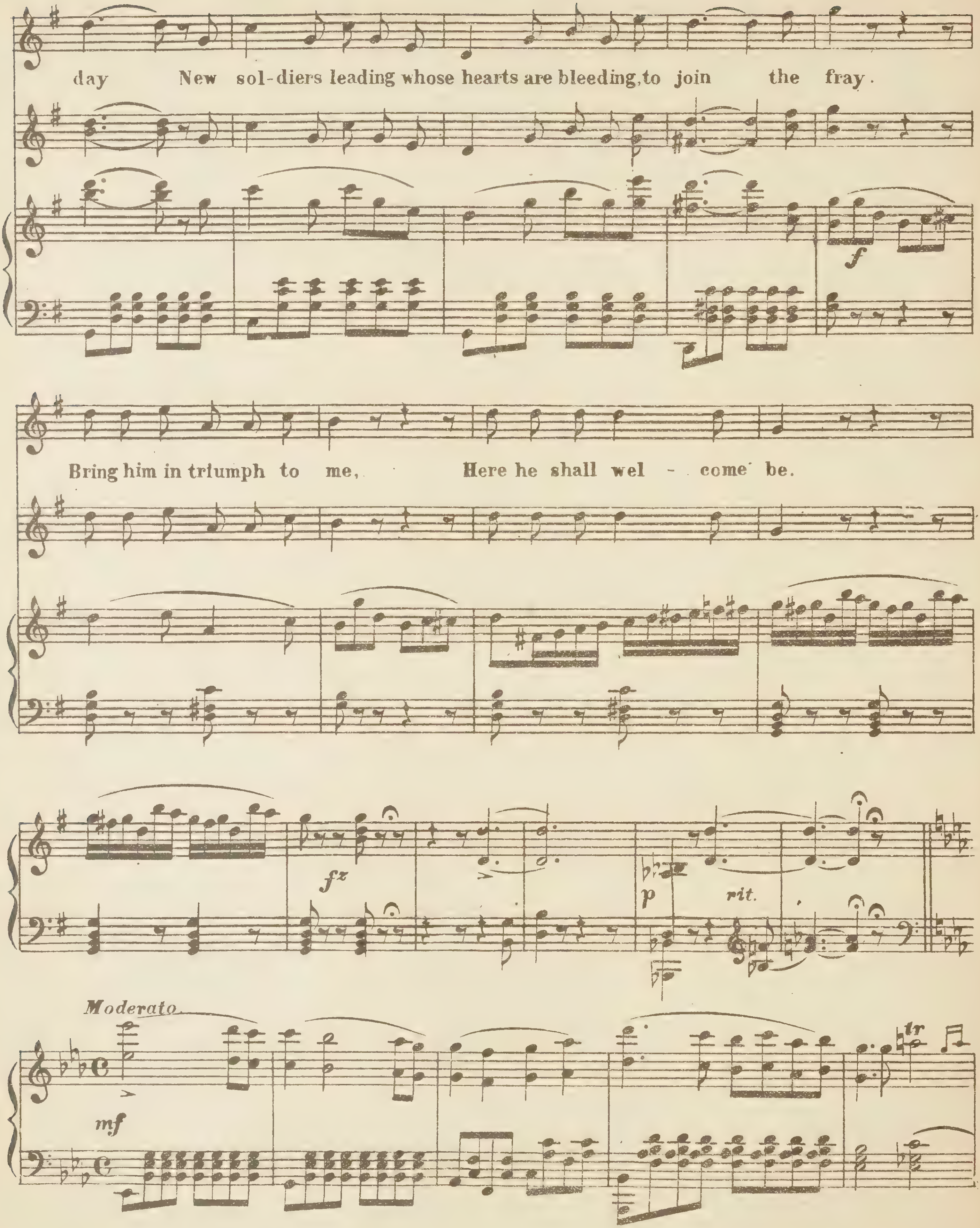
No. 11½.

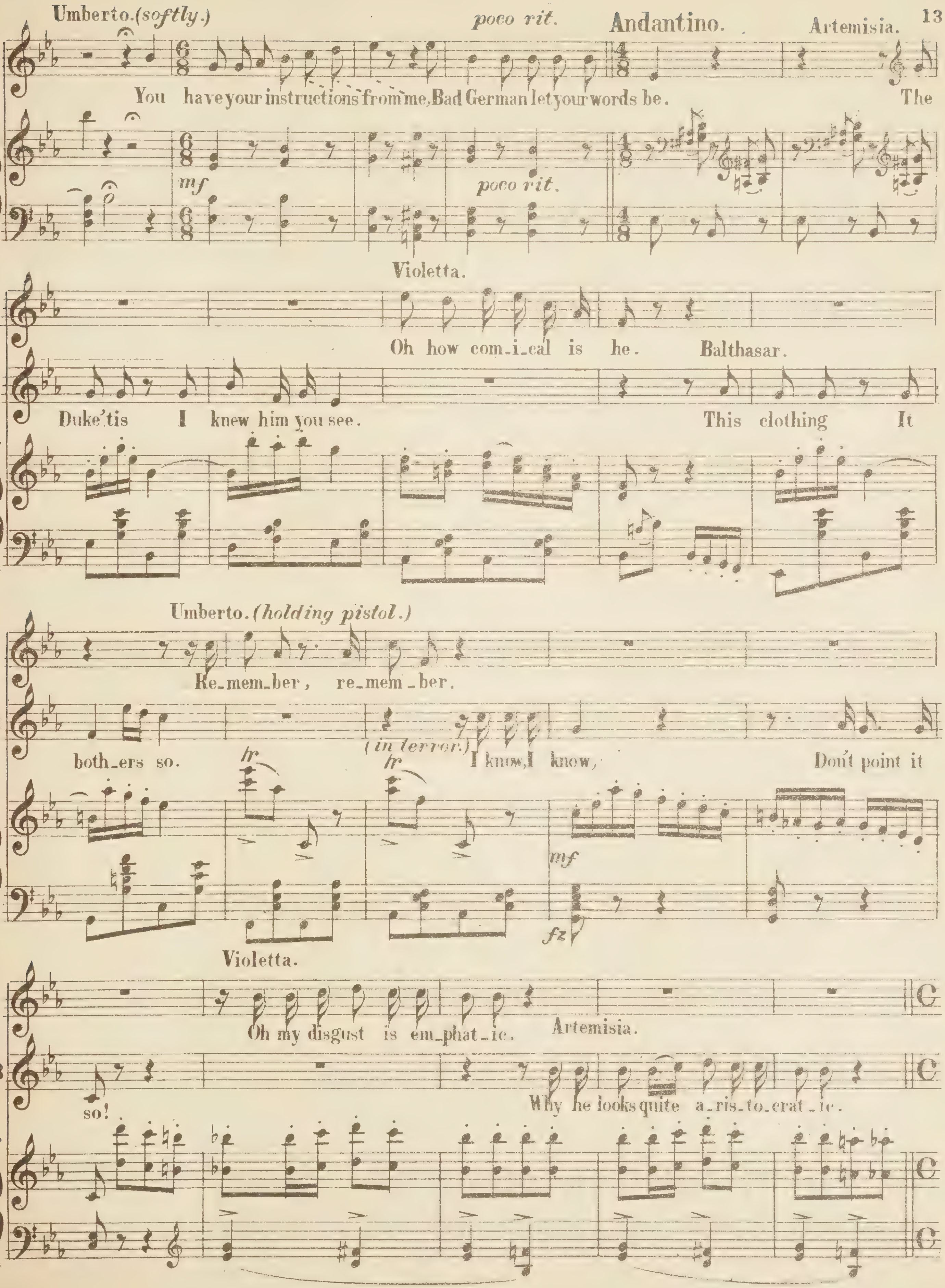


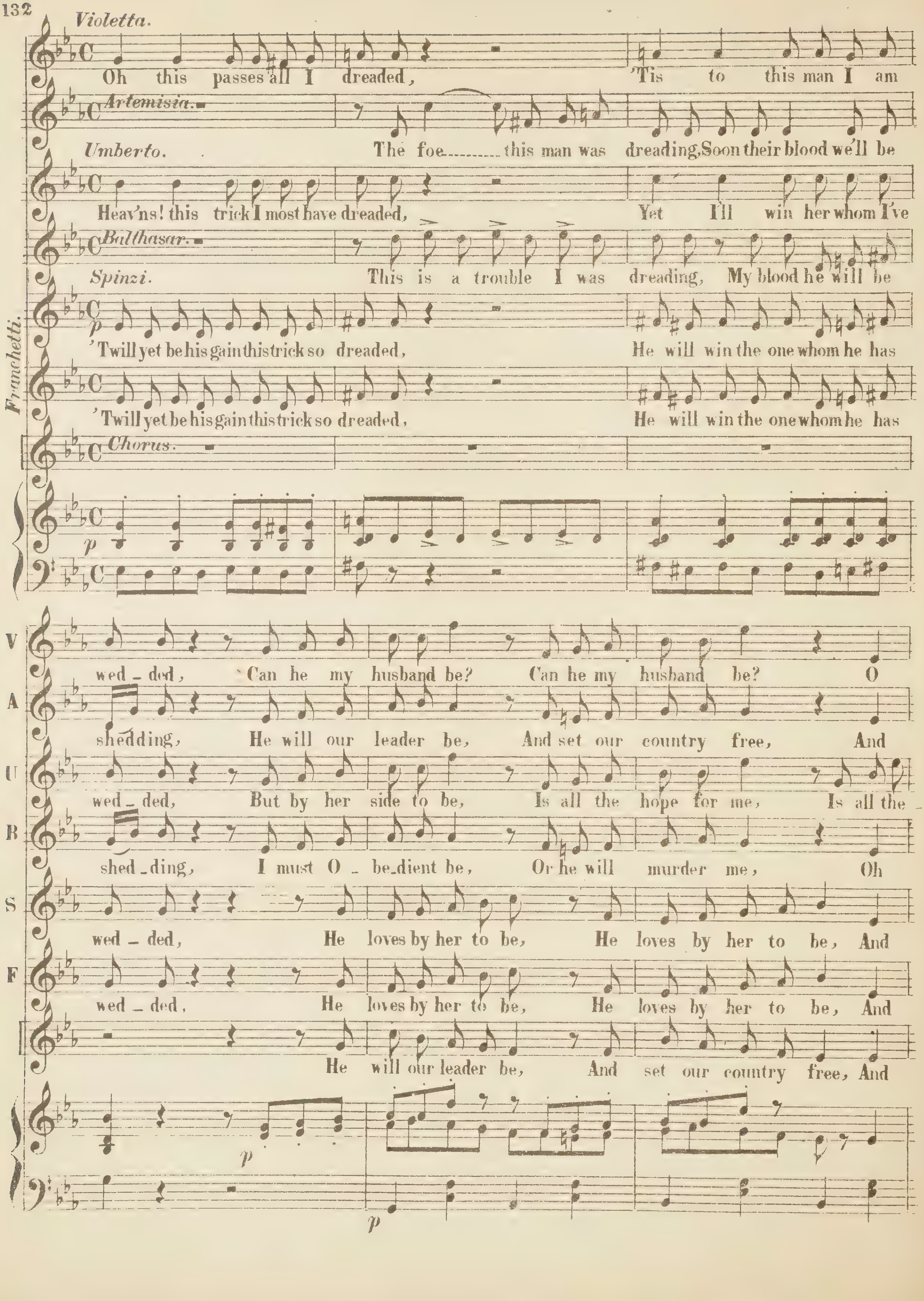
No. 12. Ensemble and Dutch Song.

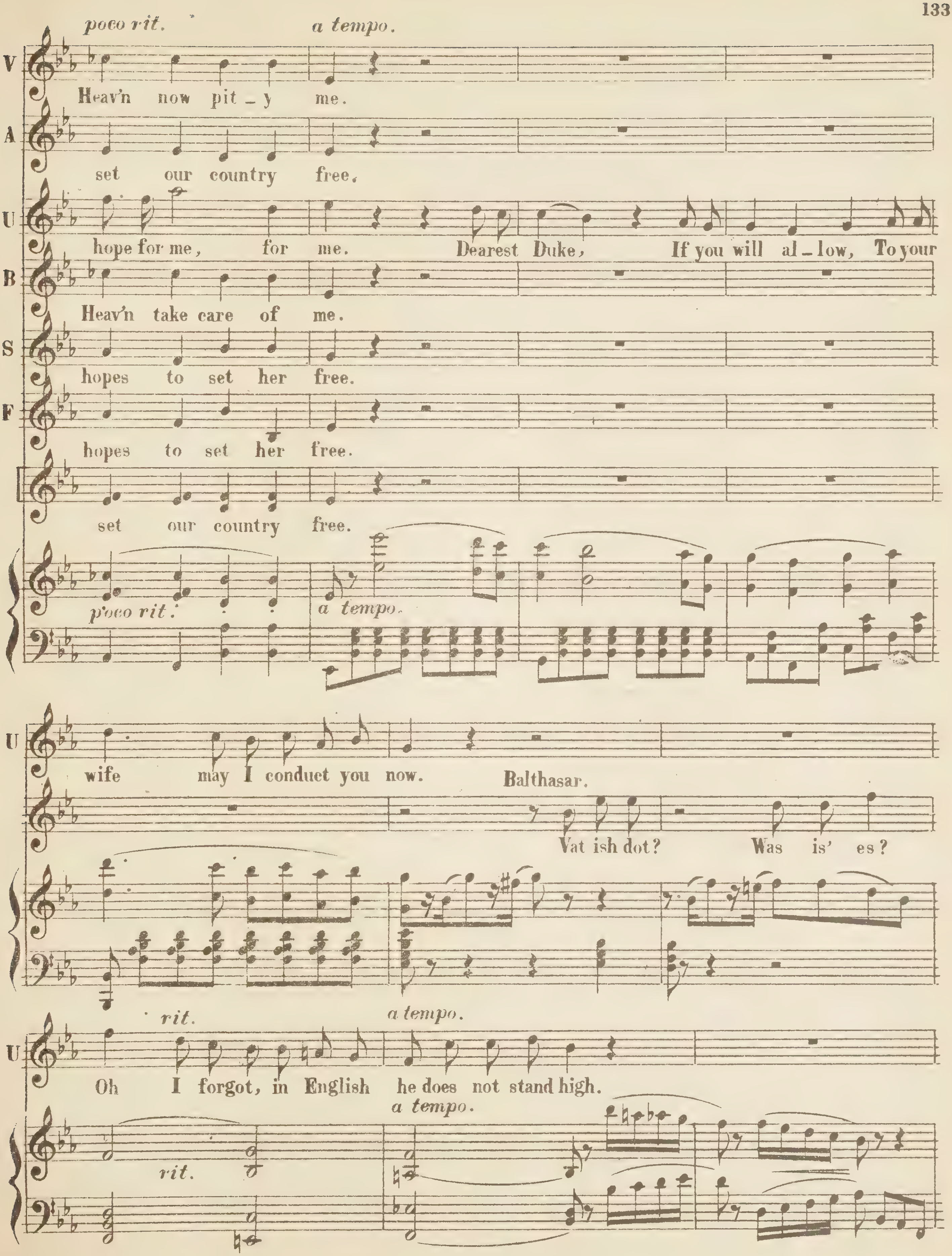

Allegro.
tr
f
ARTEMISIA.
The
much admired one, the long desired one, Came in to - day, New soldiers leading whose

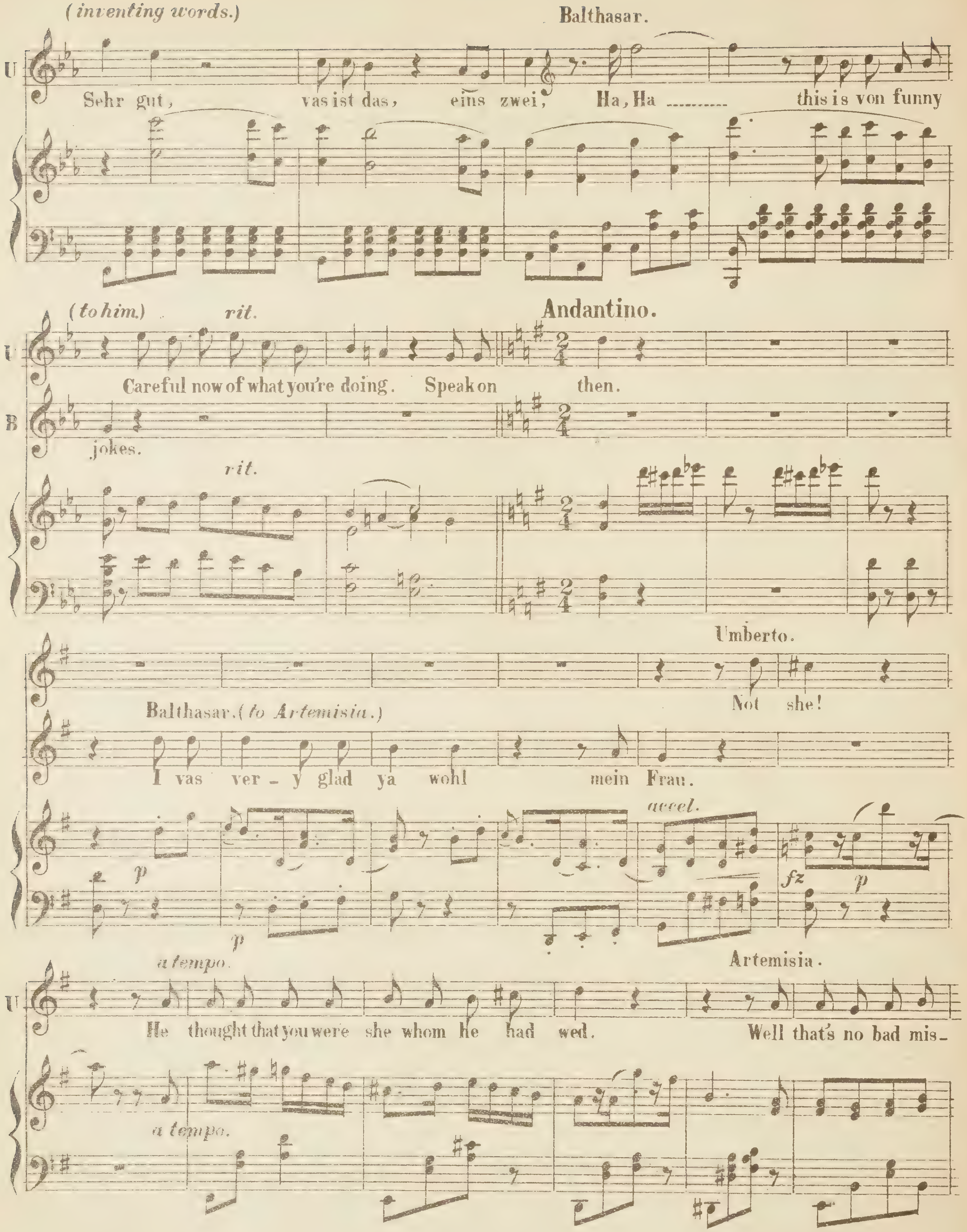

hearts are bleeding To join the fray. 'Tis love which has this speed - - - -
- - y journey taught him We'll see that hearty wel - - come now is
brought him. The much admired, The long desired, Came in - - - to-

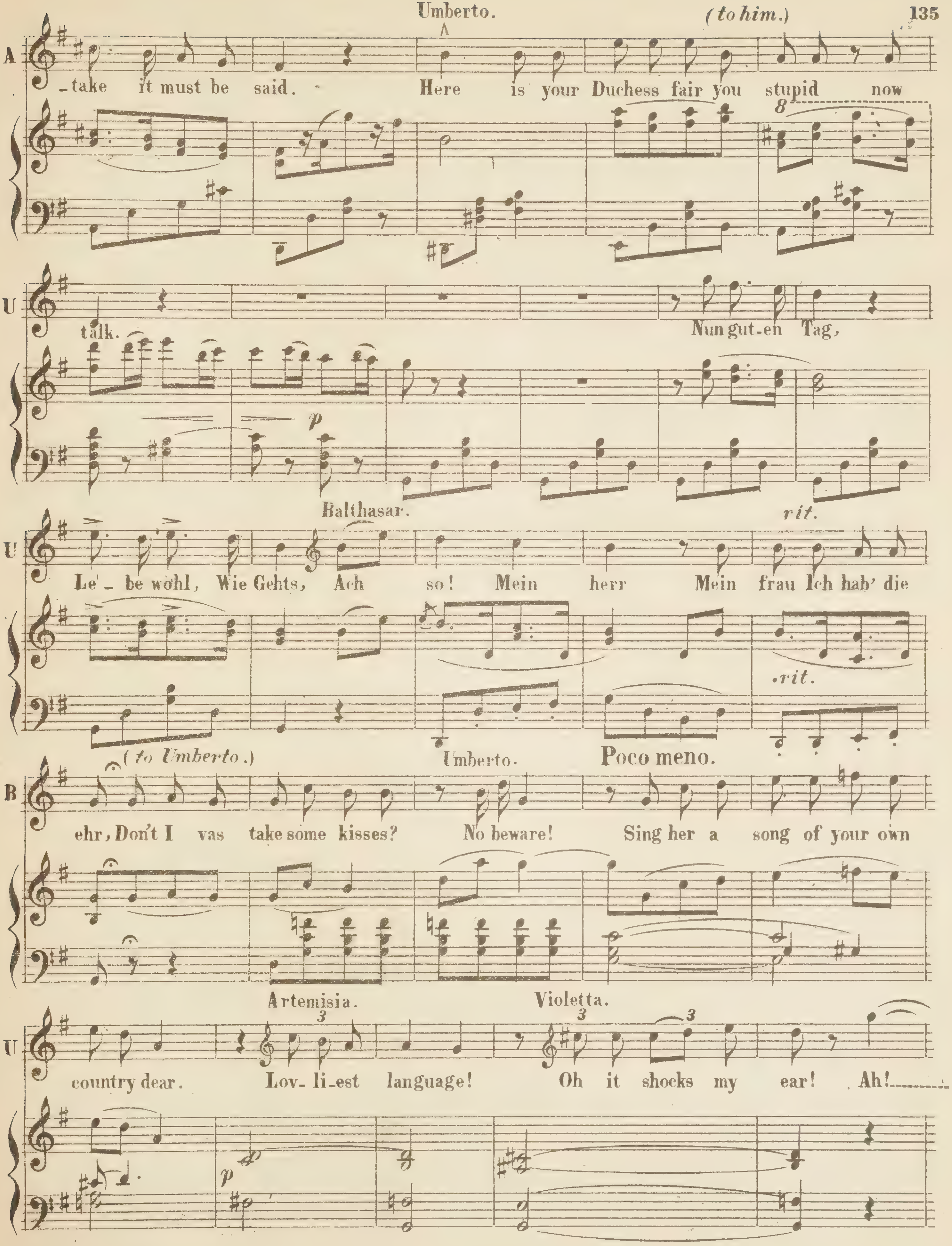

day New sol-diers leading whose hearts are bleeding, to join the fray.
f
Bring him in triumph to me, Here he shall wel - come be.
fz
p
rit.
Moderato
mf
tr

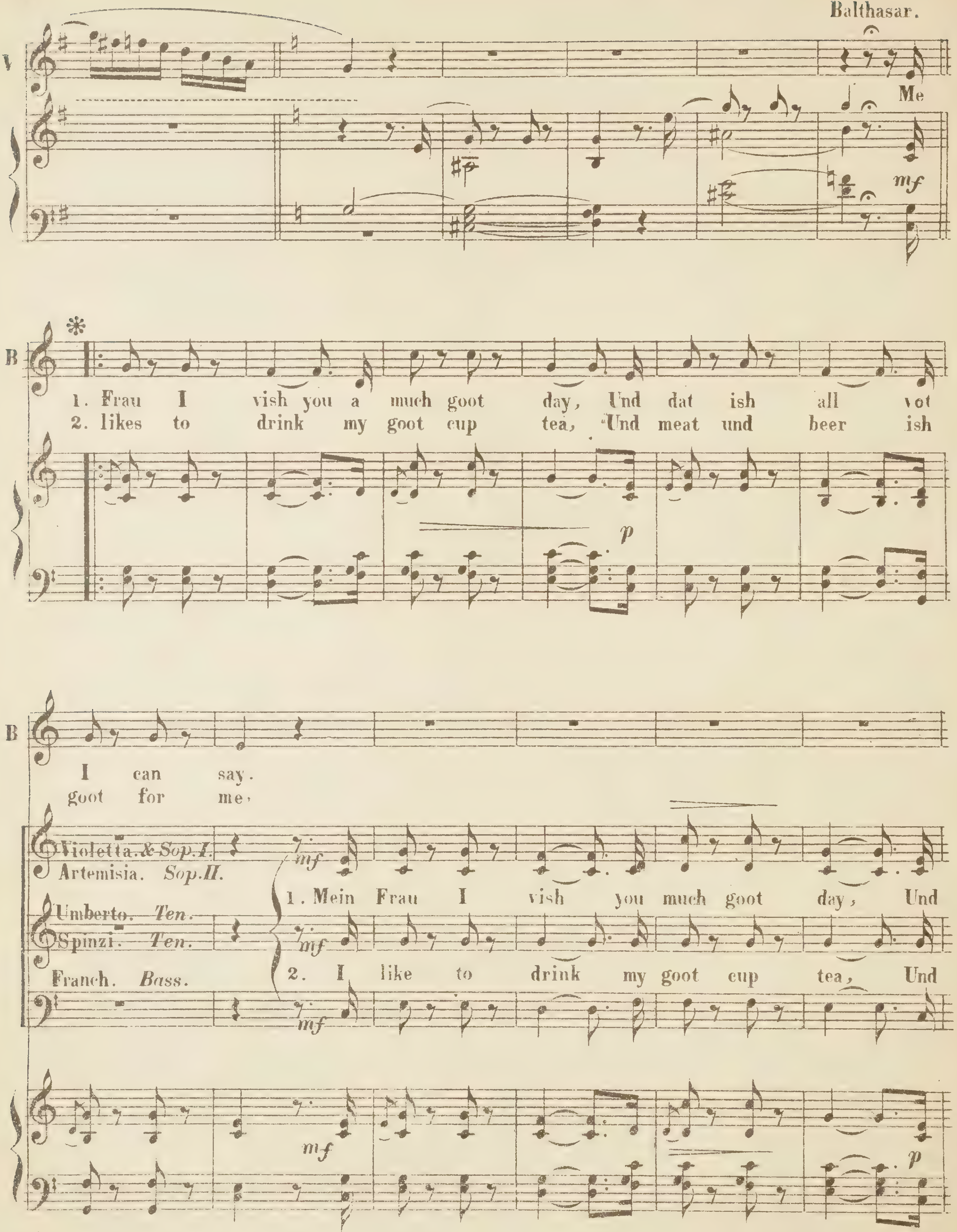

Umberto.(softly.)
poco rit.
Andantino.
Artemisia.
You have your instructions from me, Bad German let your words be.
The
mf
poco rit.
Violetta.
Oh how com_i_cal is he.
Balthasar.
A
Duke 'tis I knew him you see.
This clothing It
Umberto.(holding pistol.)
Re_mem_ber, re_mem_ber.
B
both_ers so.
(in terror.)
I know, I know,
Don't point it
tr
mf
fz
Violetta.
Oh my disgust is em_phat_ic.
Artemisia.
B
so!
Why he looks quite a_ris_to_crat_ic.


Violetta.
Oh this passes all I dreaded, 'Tis to this man I am
Artemisia.
The foe this man was dreading, Soon their blood we'll be
Umberto.
Heav'ns! this trick I most have dreaded, Yet I'll win her whom I've
Balthasar.
This is a trouble I was dreading, My blood he will be
Spinzi.
p
'Twill yet be his gain this trick so dreaded, He will win the one whom he has
Franchetti.
'Twill yet be his gain this trick so dreaded, He will win the one whom he has
Chorus.
p
V
wed - ded, Can he my husband be? Can he my husband be? O
A
shedding, He will our leader be, And set our country free, And
U
wed - ded, But by her side to be, Is all the hope for me, Is all the -
B
shed - ding, I must O - be - dient be, Or he will murder me, Oh
S
wed - ded, He loves by her to be, He loves by her to be, And
F
wed - ded, He loves by her to be, He loves by her to be, And
He will our leader be, And set our country free, And
p
p

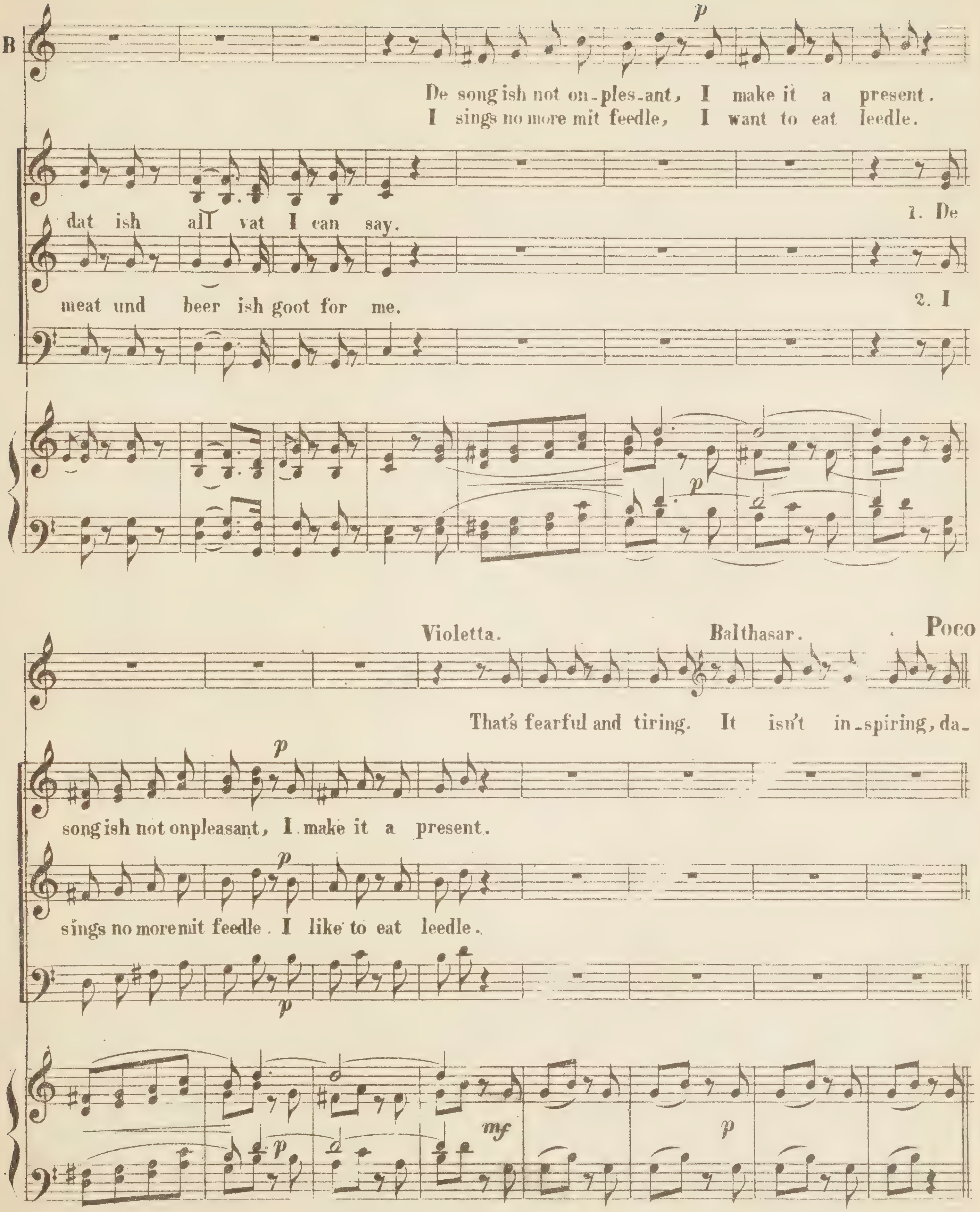

poco rit.
a tempo.
V
Heav'n now pit _ y me.
A
set our country free.
U
hope for me, for me. Dearest Duke, If you will al _ low, To your
B
Heav'n take care of me.
S
hopes to set her free.
F
hopes to set her free.
set our country free.
poco rit.
a tempo.
U
wife may I conduct you now.
Balthasar.
Vat ish dot? Was is' es?
rit.
a tempo.
U
Oh I forgot, in English he does not stand high.
a tempo.
rit.

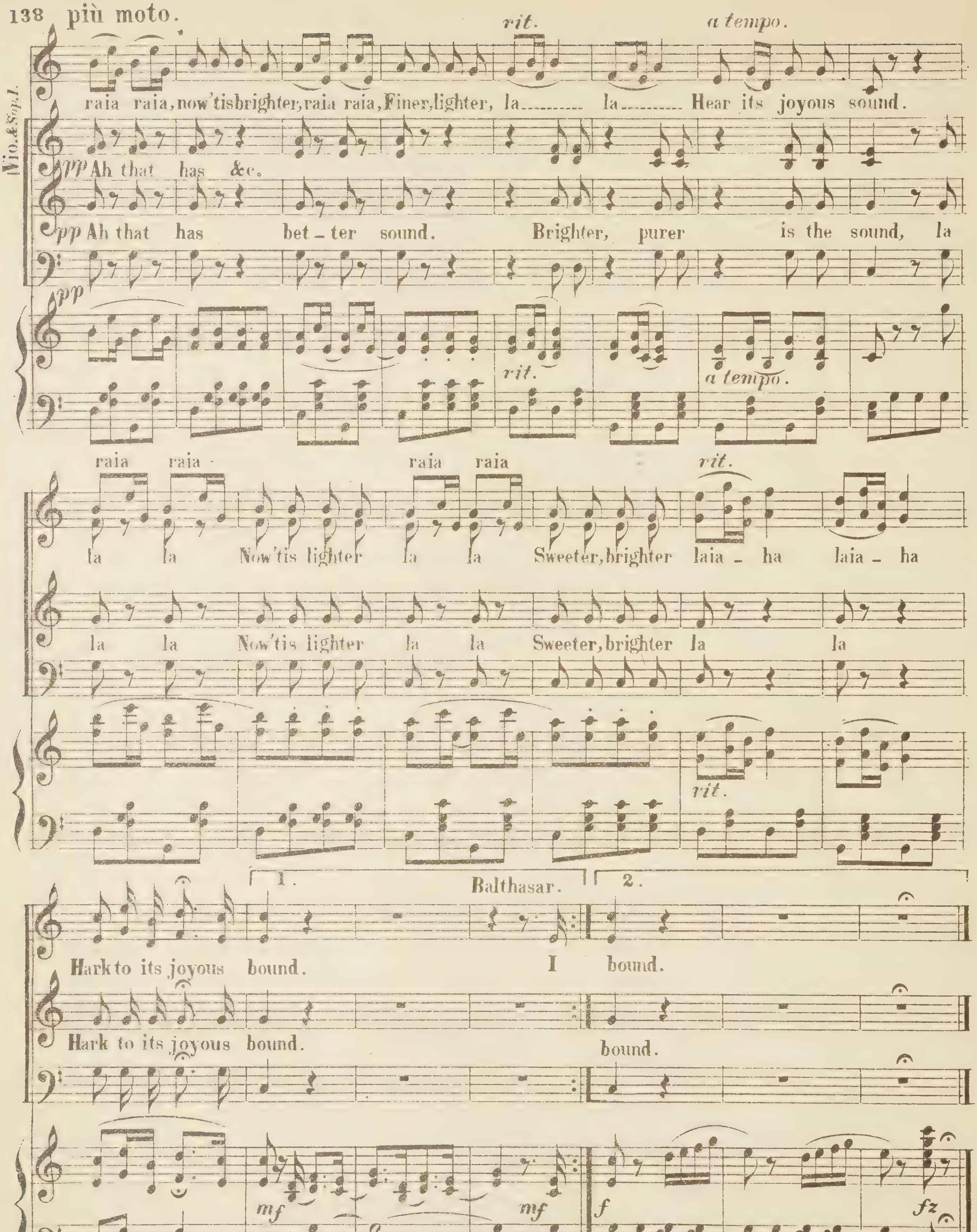

(inventing words.)
Balthasar.
U
Sehr gut, vas ist das, eins zwei, Ha, Ha .... this is von funny
(to him.)
rit.
Andantino.
U
Careful now of what you're doing. Speak on then.
B
jokes.
rit.
Umberto.
Not she!
Balthasar. (to Artemisia.)
I vas ver-y glad ya wohl mein Frau.
p
p
accel.
fz
p
a tempo.
Artemisia.
U
He thought that you were she whom he had wed. Well that's no bad mis-
a tempo.


Umberto.
(to him.)
A
-take it must be said. Here is your Duchess fair you stupid now
8
U
talk.
p
Nun gut-en Tag,
Balthasar.
rit.
U
Le'-be wöhl, Wie Gehts, Ach so! Mein herr Mein frau Ich hab' die
rit.
(to Umberto.)
Umberto.
Poco meno.
B
ehr, Don't I vas take some kisses? No beware! Sing her a song of your own
Artemisia.
Violetta.
3
3
3
U
country dear. Lov-li-est language! Oh it shocks my ear! Ah!
p
p

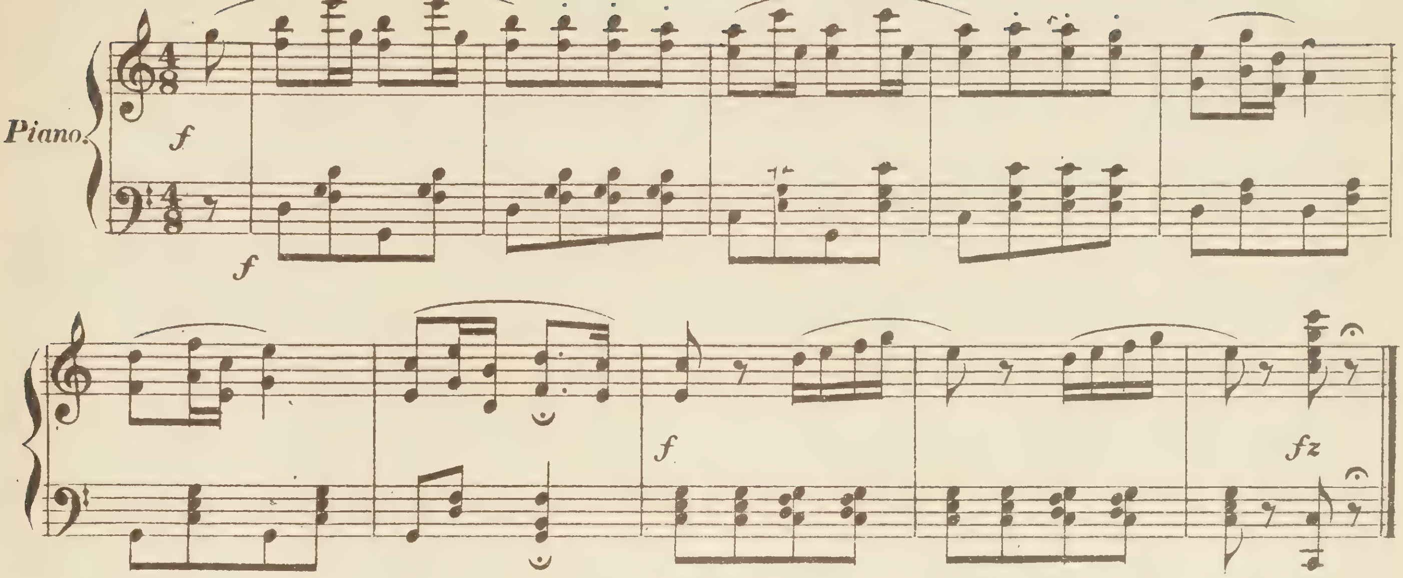

Balthasar.
V
Me
mf
B
*
1. Frau I vish you a much goot day, Und dat ish all vot
2. likes to drink my goot cup tea, Und meat und beer ish
p
B
I can say.
goot for me.
Violetta. & Sop. I.
Artemisia. Sop. II.
mf
1. Mein Frau I vish you much goot day, Und
Umberto. Ten.
Spinzi. Ten.
mf
2. I like to drink my goot cup tea, Und
Franch. Bass.
mf
mf
p

(* Can be sung in the Hollandish if desired.)

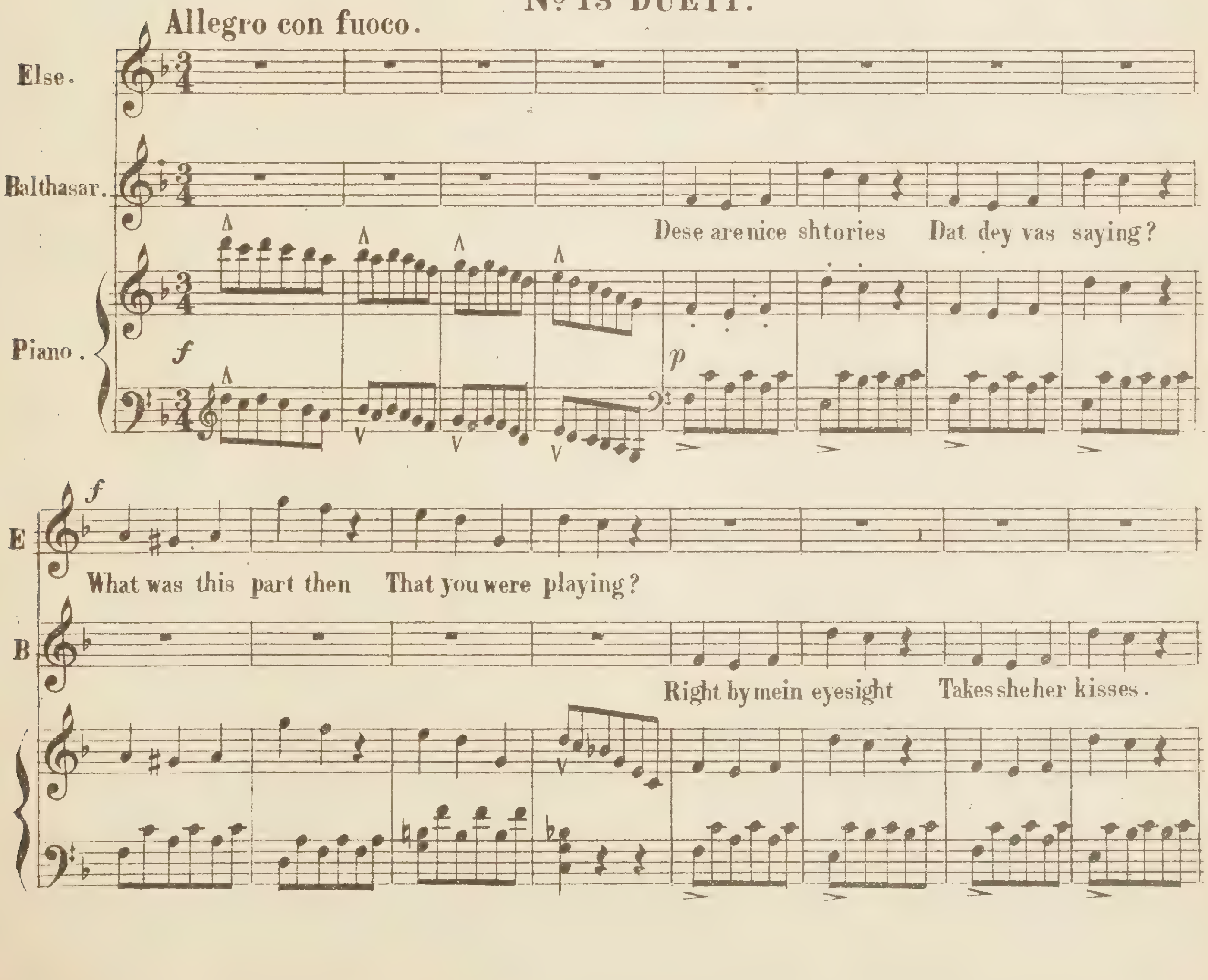

B
p
De song ish not on-ples-ant, I make it a present.
I sings no more mit feedle, I want to eat leedle.
dat ish all vat I can say.
1. De
meat und beer ish goot for me.
2. I
p
Violetta.
Balthasar.
Poco
That's fearful and tiring. It isn't in-spiring, da-
p
song ish not onpleasant, I make it a present.
p
sings no more mit feedle. I like to eat leedle.
p
p
mf
p

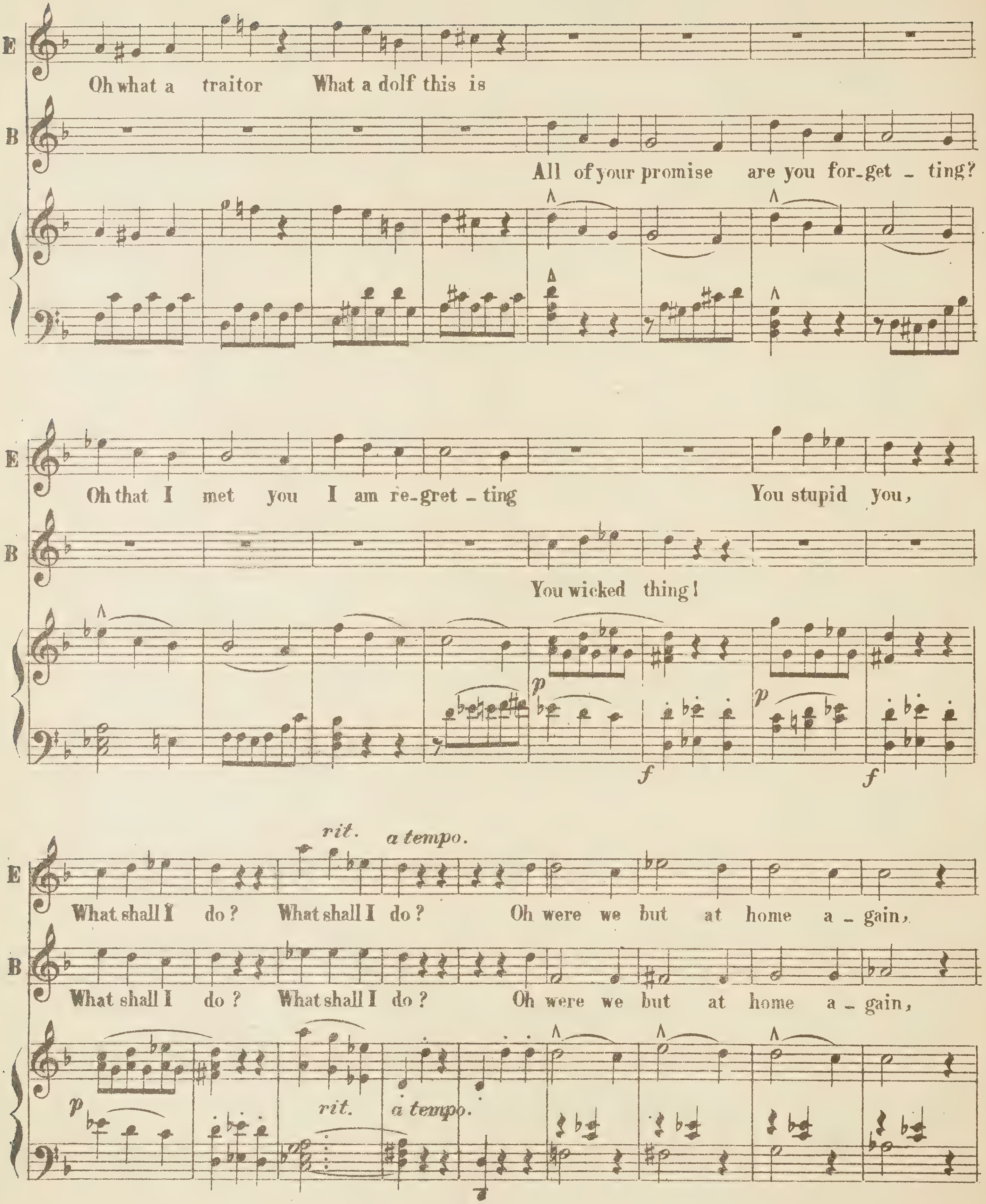

più moto.
rit.
a tempo.
Nio. & Sop. I.
raia raia, now'tis brighter, raia raia, Finer, lighter, la.......... la.......... Hear its joyous sound.
pp Ah that has &c.
pp Ah that has bet – ter sound. Brighter, purer is the sound, la
pp
rit.
a tempo.
raia raia raia raia
rit.
la la Now'tis lighter la la Sweeter, brighter laia – ha laia – ha
la la Now'tis lighter la la Sweeter, brighter la la
rit.
1.
Balthasar.
2.
Hark to its joyous bound. I bound.
Hark to its joyous bound. bound.
mf
mf
f
fz

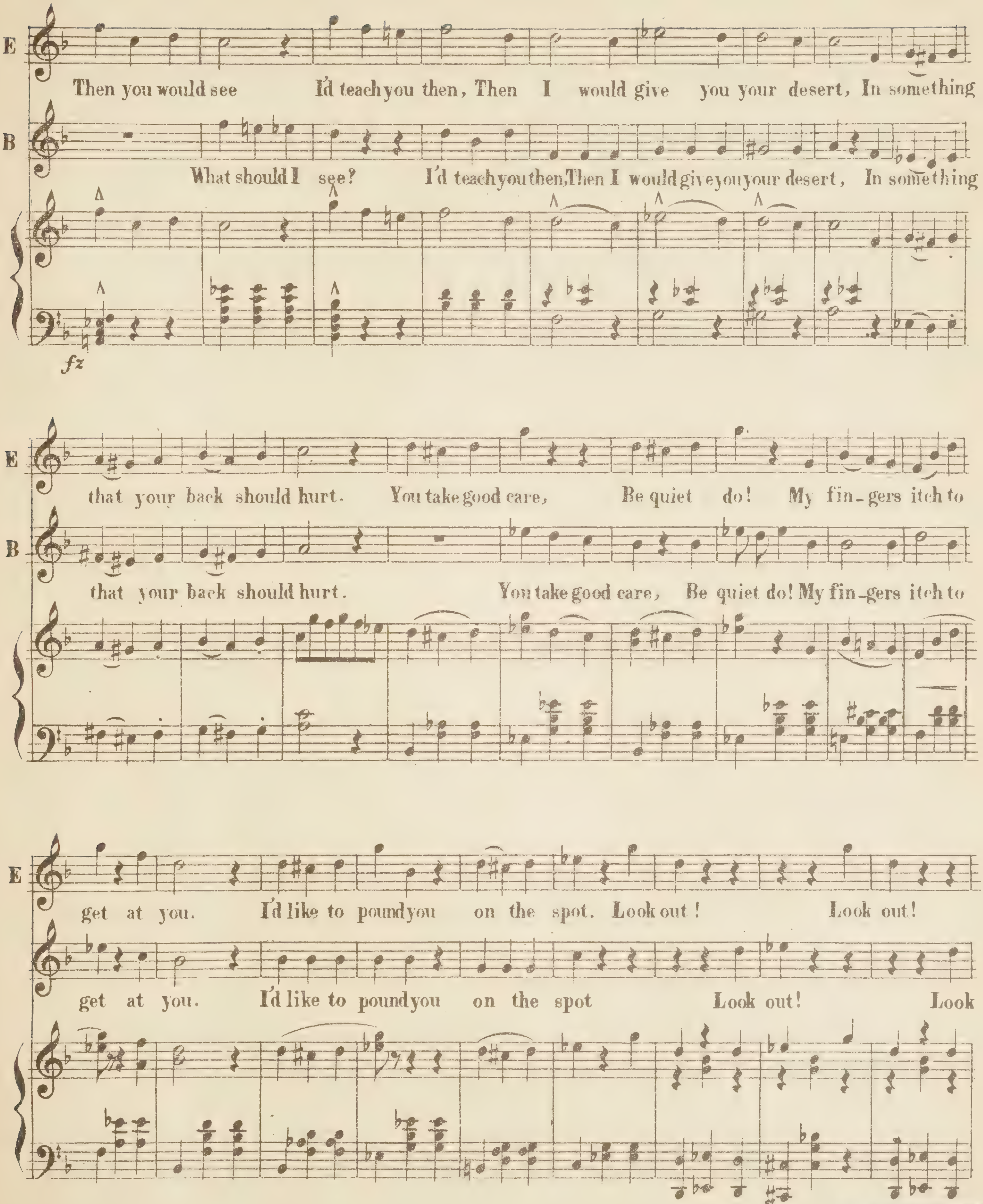
№. 12½.


Piano.
f
f
f
fz

№. 13 DUETT.


Allegro con fuoco.
Else.
Balthasar.
Piano.
f
p
Dese are nice shtories Dat dey vas saying?
E
f
What was this part then That you were playing?
B
Right by mein eyesight Takes she her kisses.


E
Oh what a traitor What a dolf this is
B
All of your promise are you for-get - ting?
E
Oh that I met you I am re-gret - ting
You stupid you,
B
You wicked thing!
p
f
p
f
rit. a tempo.
E
What shall I do? What shall I do? Oh were we but at home a - gain,
B
What shall I do? What shall I do? Oh were we but at home a - gain,
p
rit. a tempo.


E
Then you would see I'd teach you then, Then I would give you your desert, In something
B
What should I see? I'd teach you then, Then I would give you your desert, In something
fz
E
that your back should hurt. You take good care, Be quiet do! My fin-gers itch to
B
that your back should hurt. You take good care, Be quiet do! My fin-gers itch to
E
get at you. I'd like to pound you on the spot. Look out! Look out!
B
get at you. I'd like to pound you on the spot Look out! Look

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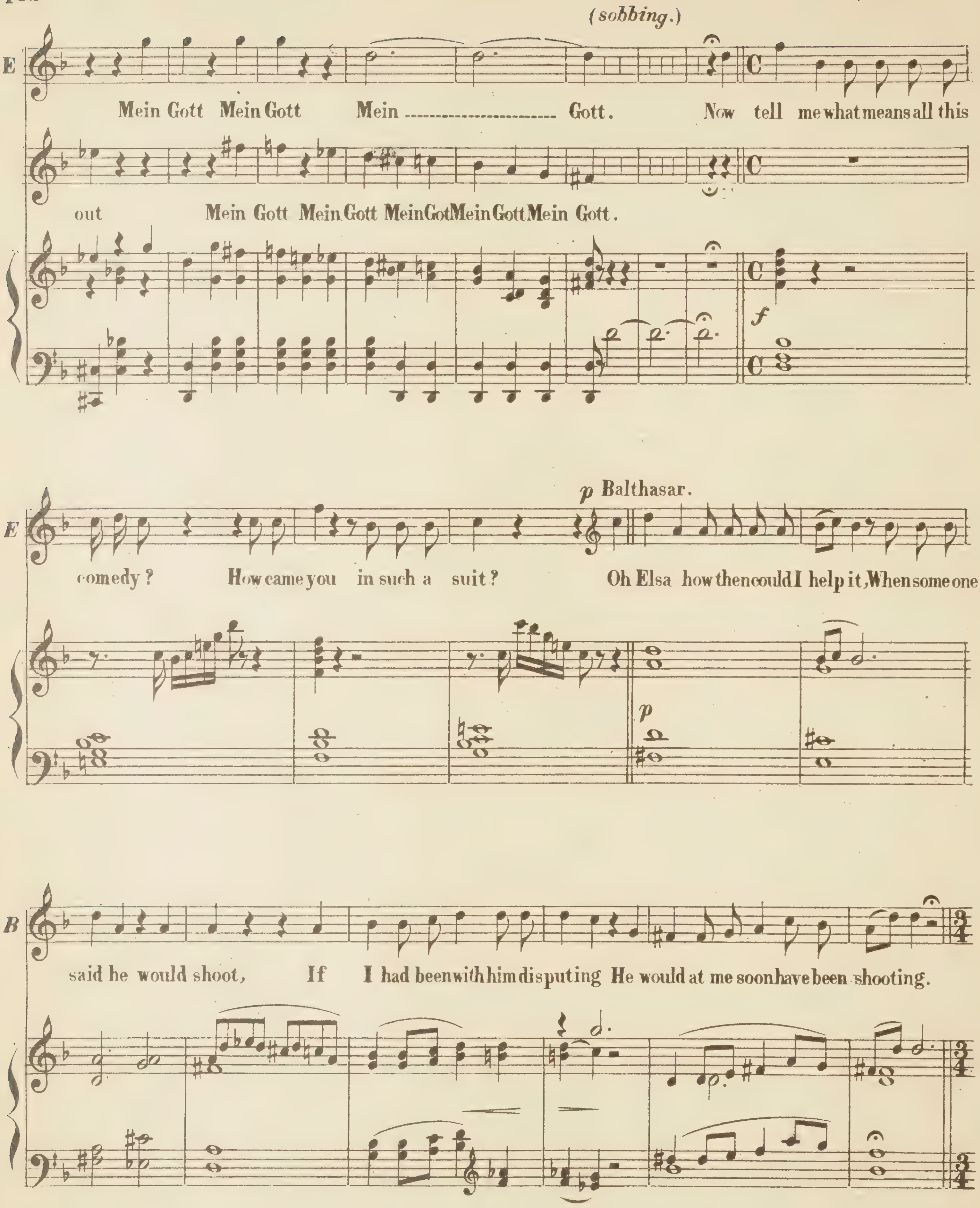
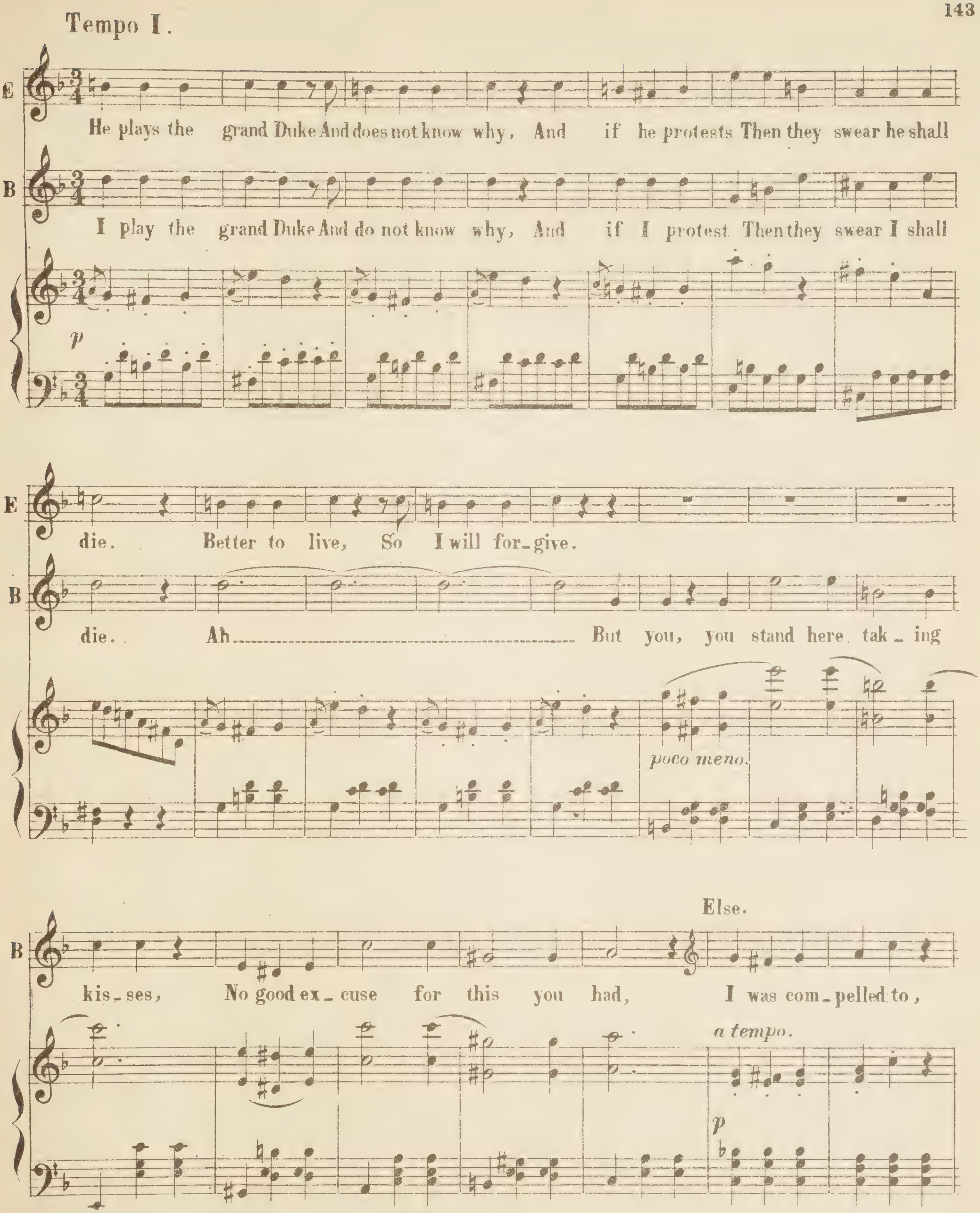
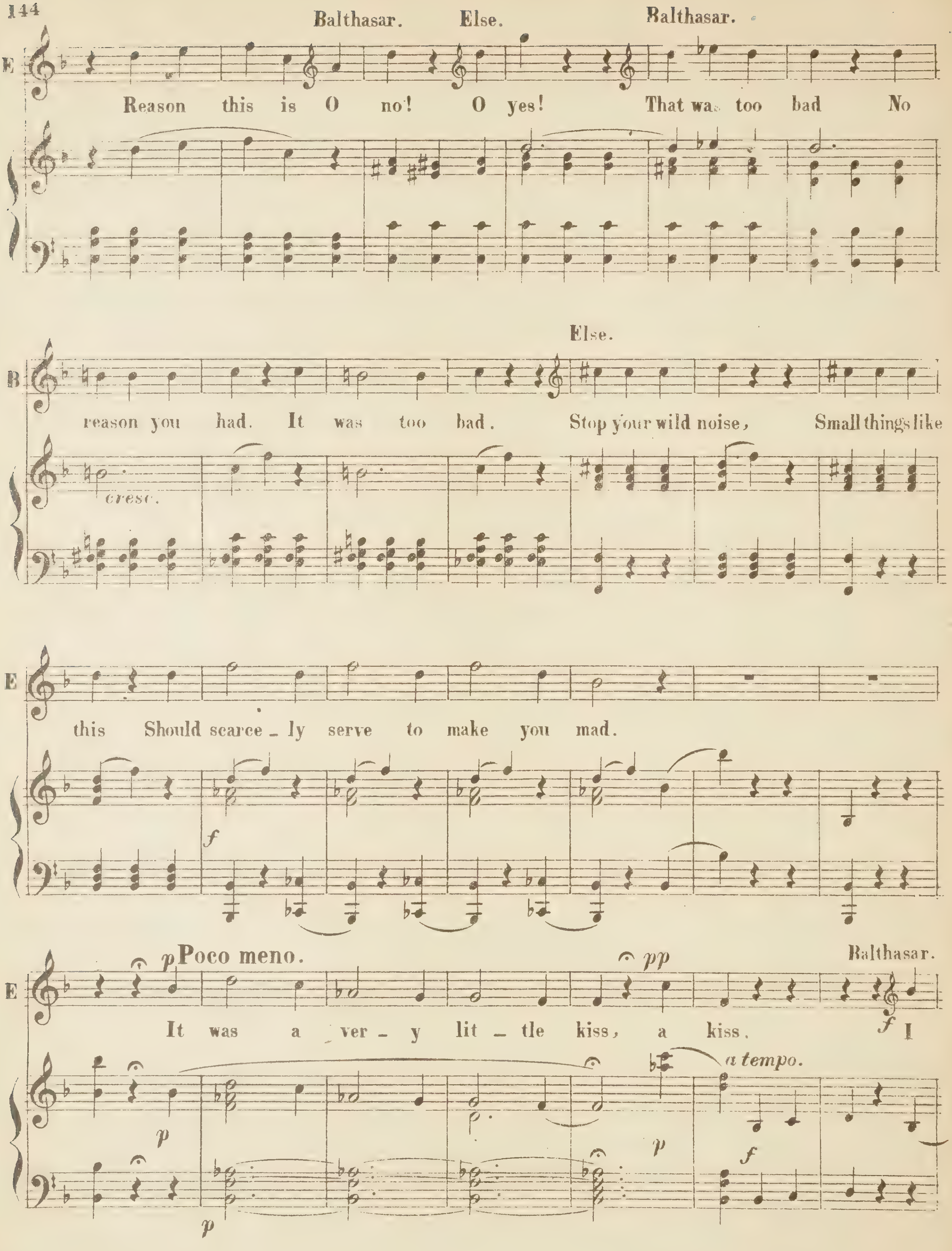
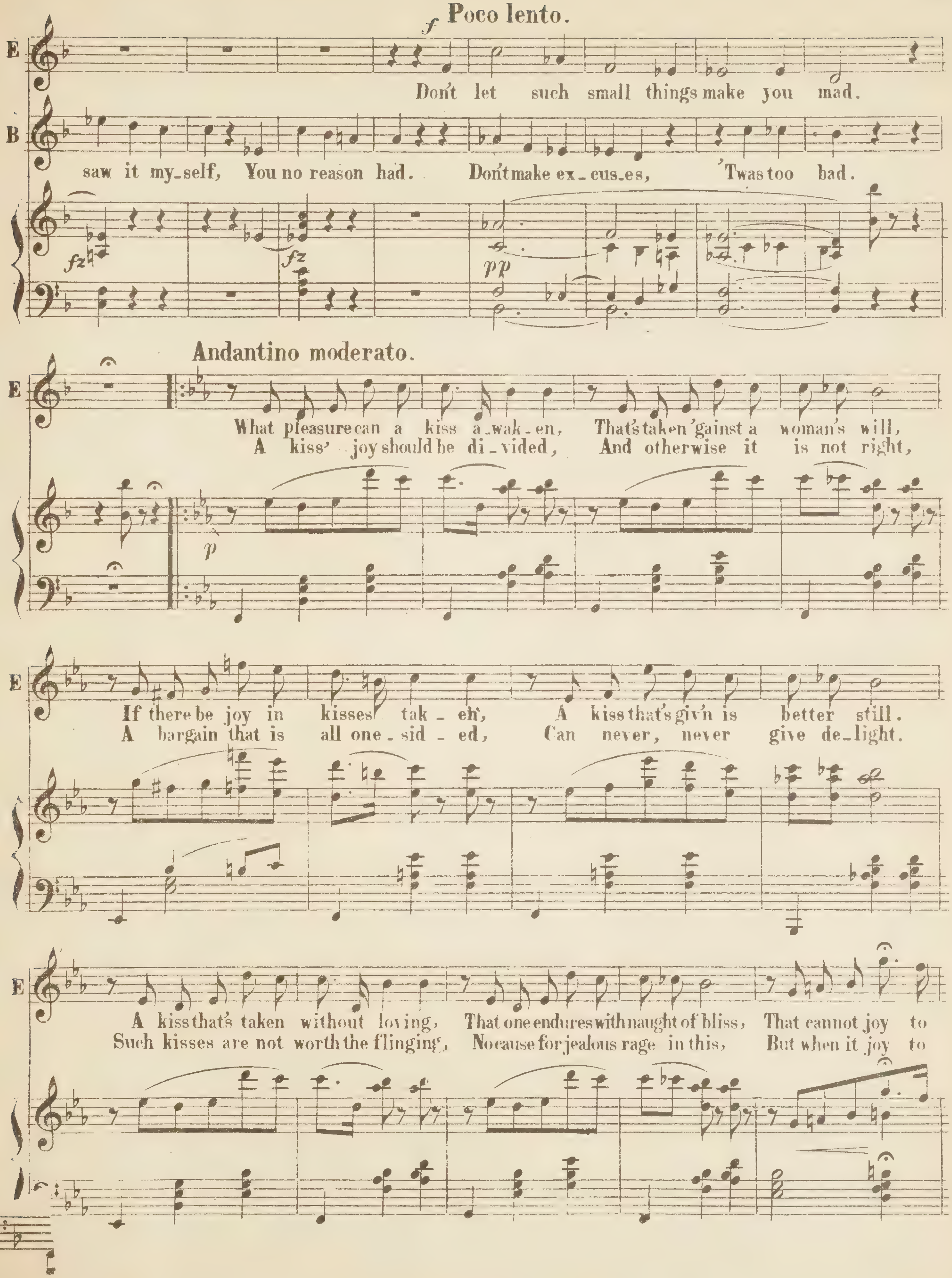
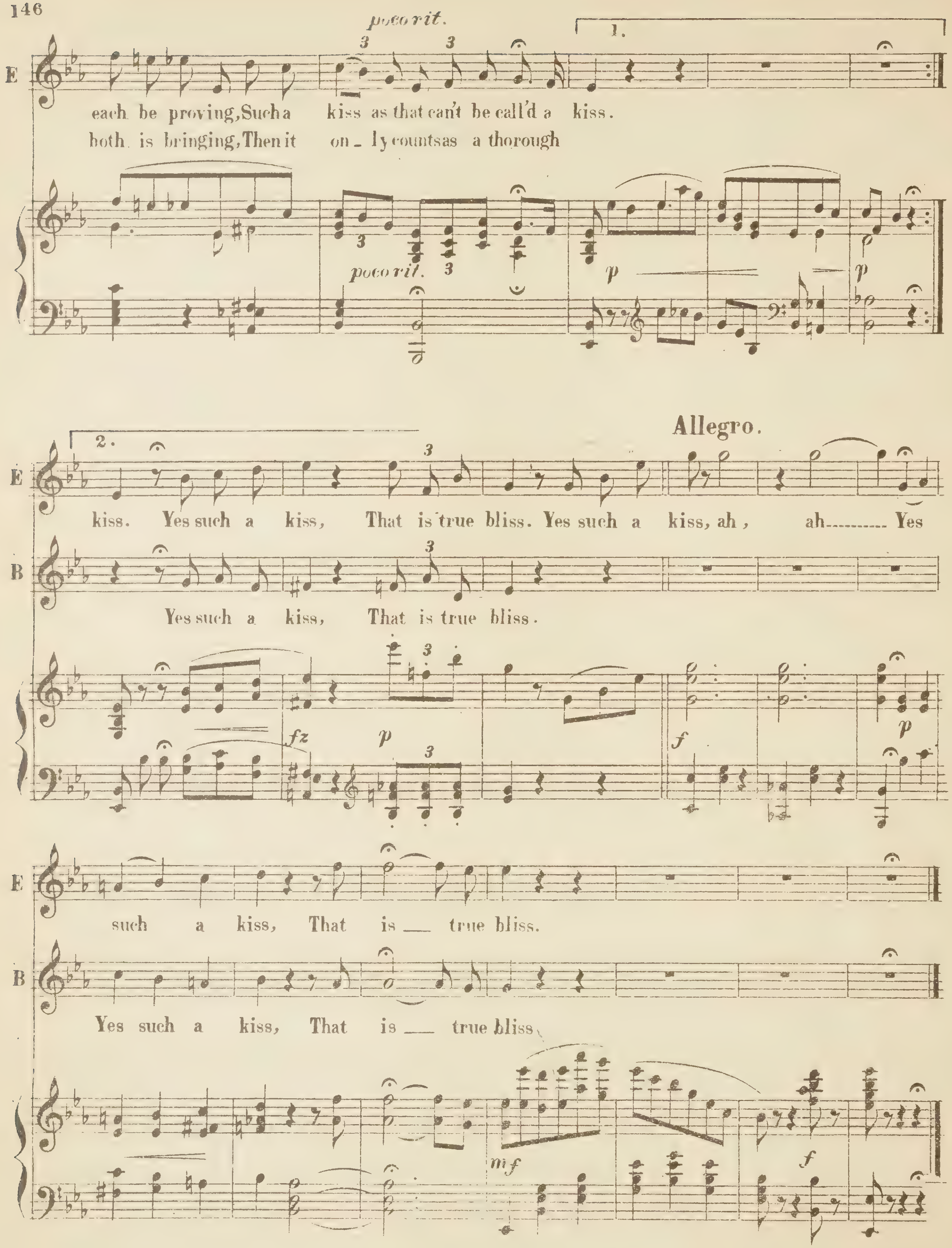

(sobbing.)
E
Mein Gott Mein Gott Mein ------------------------ Gott. Now tell me what means all this
out Mein Gott Mein Gott Mein Gott Mein Gott Mein Gott.
f
E
comedy? How came you in such a suit?
p Balthasar.
Oh Elsa how then could I help it, When some one
p
B
said he would shoot, If I had been with him disputing He would at me soon have been shooting.

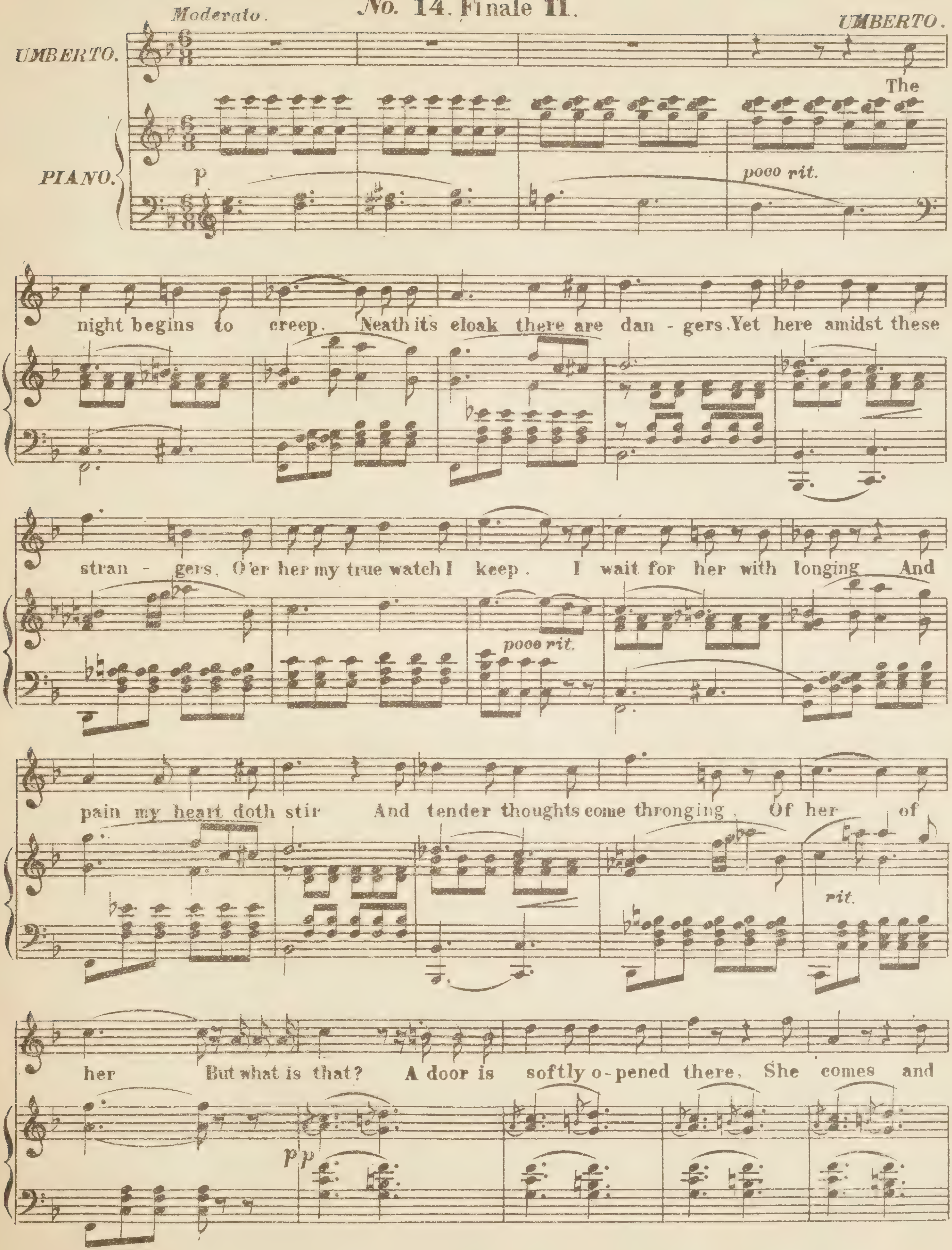

Tempo I.
E
He plays the grand Duke And does not know why, And if he protests Then they swear he shall
B
I play the grand Duke And do not know why, And if I protest Then they swear I shall
p
E
die. Better to live, So I will for_give.
B
die. Ah But you, you stand here tak_ing
poco meno.
Else.
B
kis_ses, No good ex_cuse for this you had, I was com_pelled to,
a tempo.
p

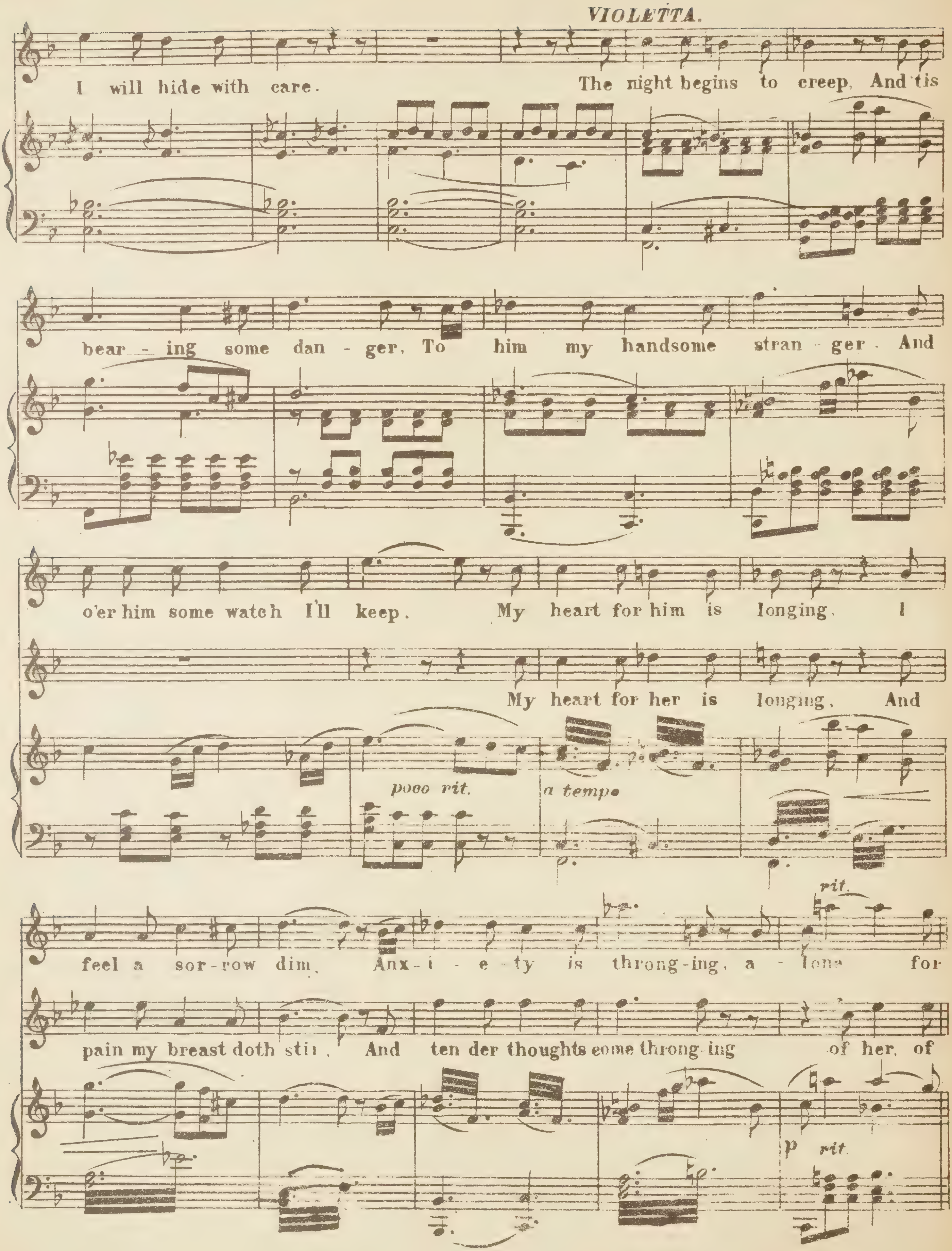

Balthasar.
Else.
Balthasar.
E
Reason this is O no! O yes! That was too bad No
B
reason you had. It was too bad.
cresc.
Else.
Stop your wild noise, Small things like
E
this Should scarce-ly serve to make you mad.
f
E
p Poco meno.
It was a ver-y lit-tle kiss, a kiss.
pp
Balthasar.
f I
p
a tempo.
p
f
p

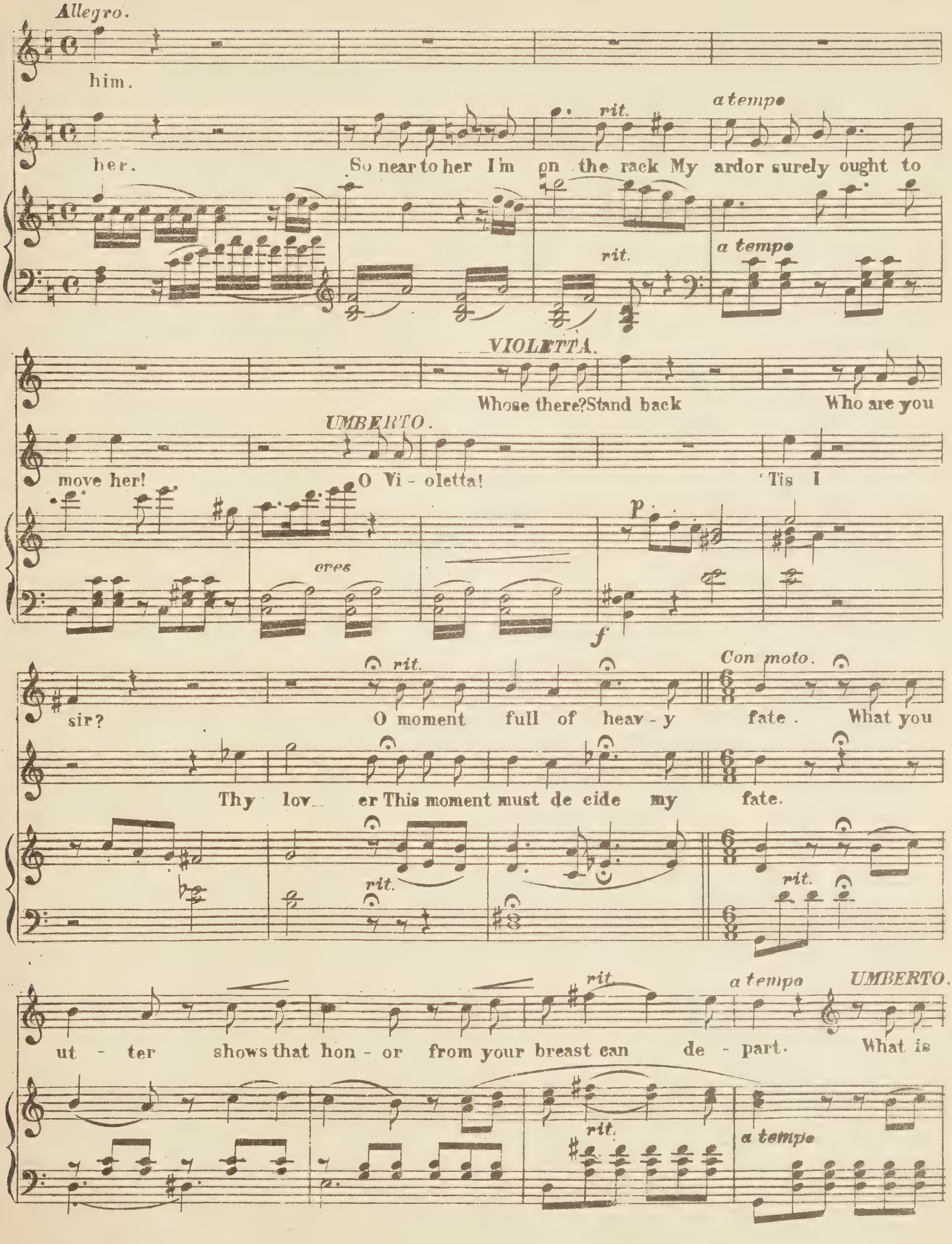

Poco lento.
f
E
Don't let such small things make you mad.
B
saw it my_self, You no reason had. Don't make ex_cus_es, 'Twas too bad.
fz
fz
pp
Andantino moderato.
What pleasure can a kiss a_wak_en, That's taken 'gainst a woman's will,
A kiss' joy should be di_vided, And otherwise it is not right,
p
If there be joy in kisses tak_en, A kiss that's giv'n is better still.
A bargain that is all one_sid_ed, Can never, never give de_light.
A kiss that's taken without loving, That one endures with naught of bliss, That cannot joy to
Such kisses are not worth the flinging, No cause for jealous rage in this, But when it joy to

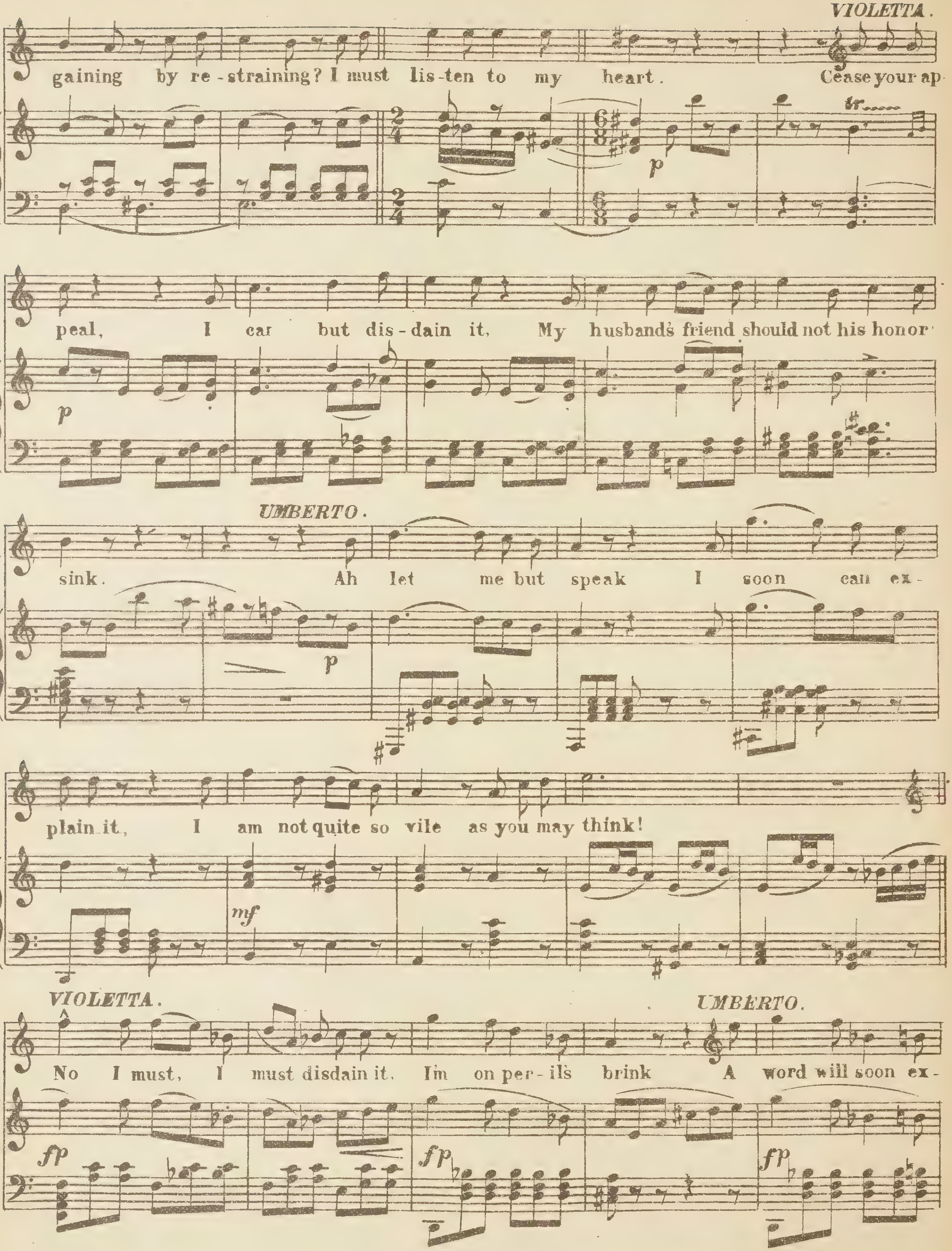

poco rit.
1.
E
each be proving, Such a kiss as that can't be call'd a kiss.
both is bringing, Then it on_ly counts as a thorough
poco rit.
p
p
2.
Allegro.
kiss. Yes such a kiss, That is true bliss. Yes such a kiss, ah, ah_________ Yes
B
Yes such a kiss, That is true bliss.
fz
p
f
p
such a kiss, That is ___ true bliss.
Yes such a kiss, That is ___ true bliss.
mf
f

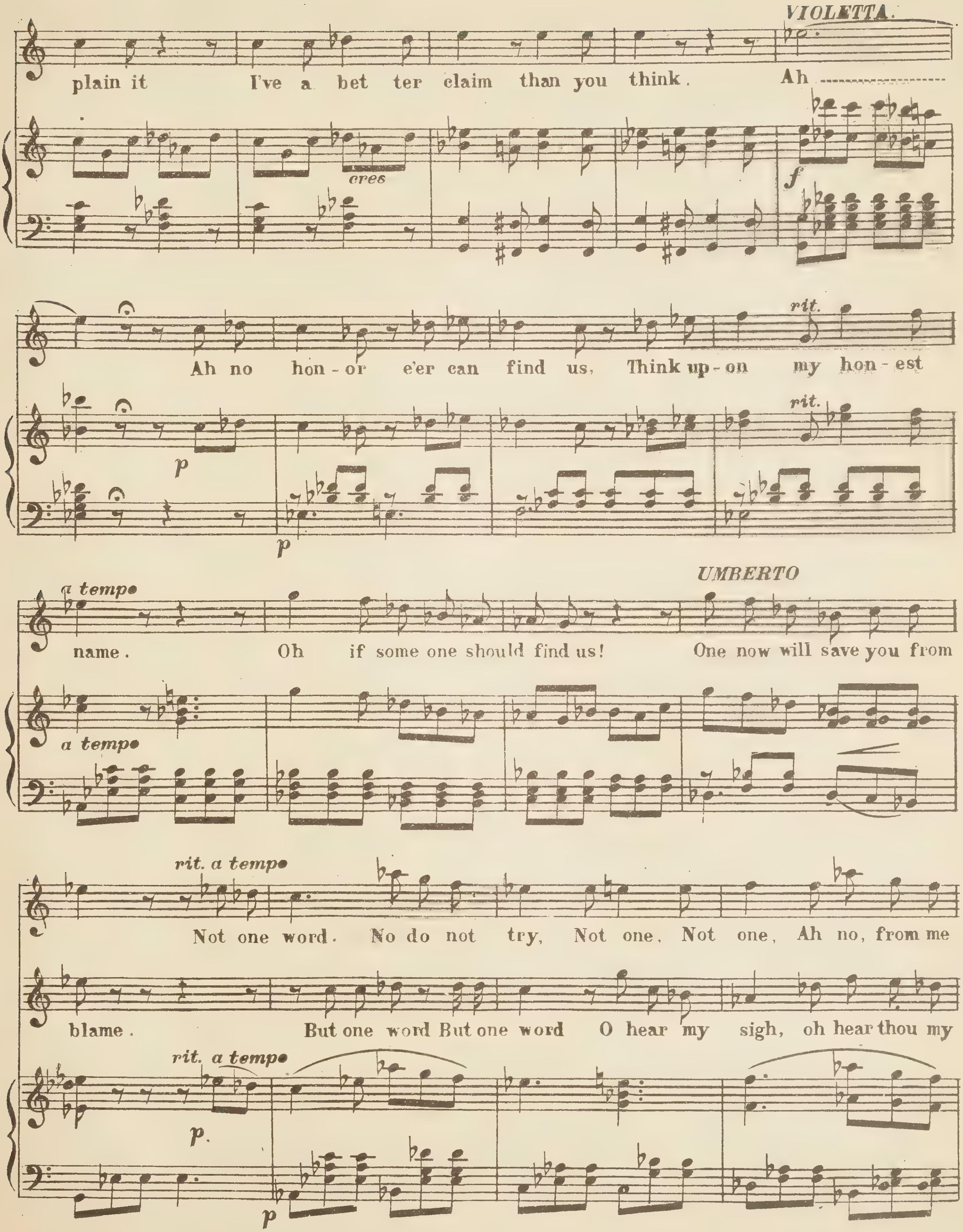
No. 14. Finale II.

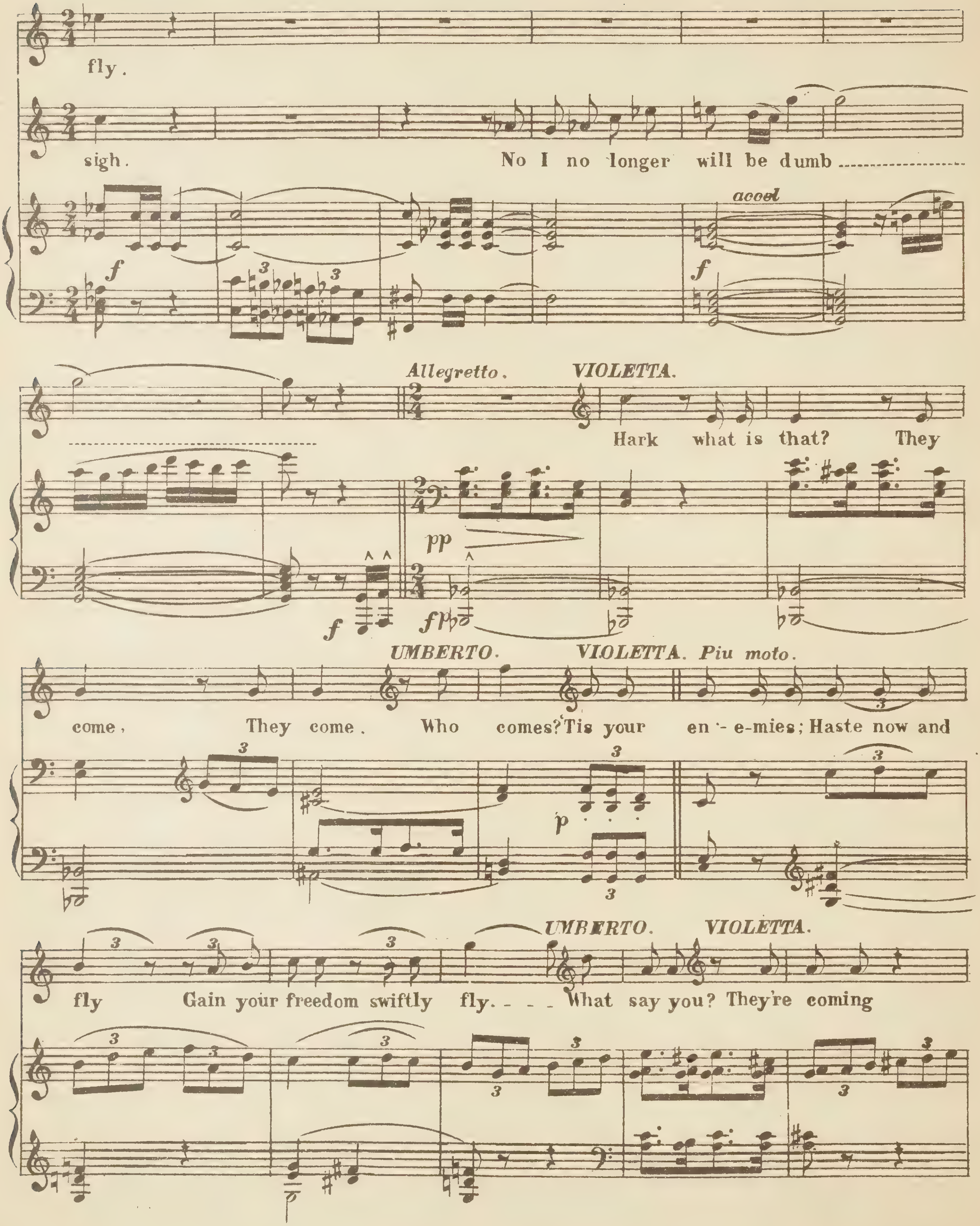

Moderato.
UMBERTO.
PIANO.
UMBERTO.
p
poco rit.
The
night begins to creep. Neath its cloak there are dan - gers. Yet here amidst these
stran - gers, O'er her my true watch I keep. I wait for her with longing And
poco rit.
pain my heart doth stir And tender thoughts come thronging, Of her of
rit.
her But what is that? A door is softly o-pened there, She comes and
pp

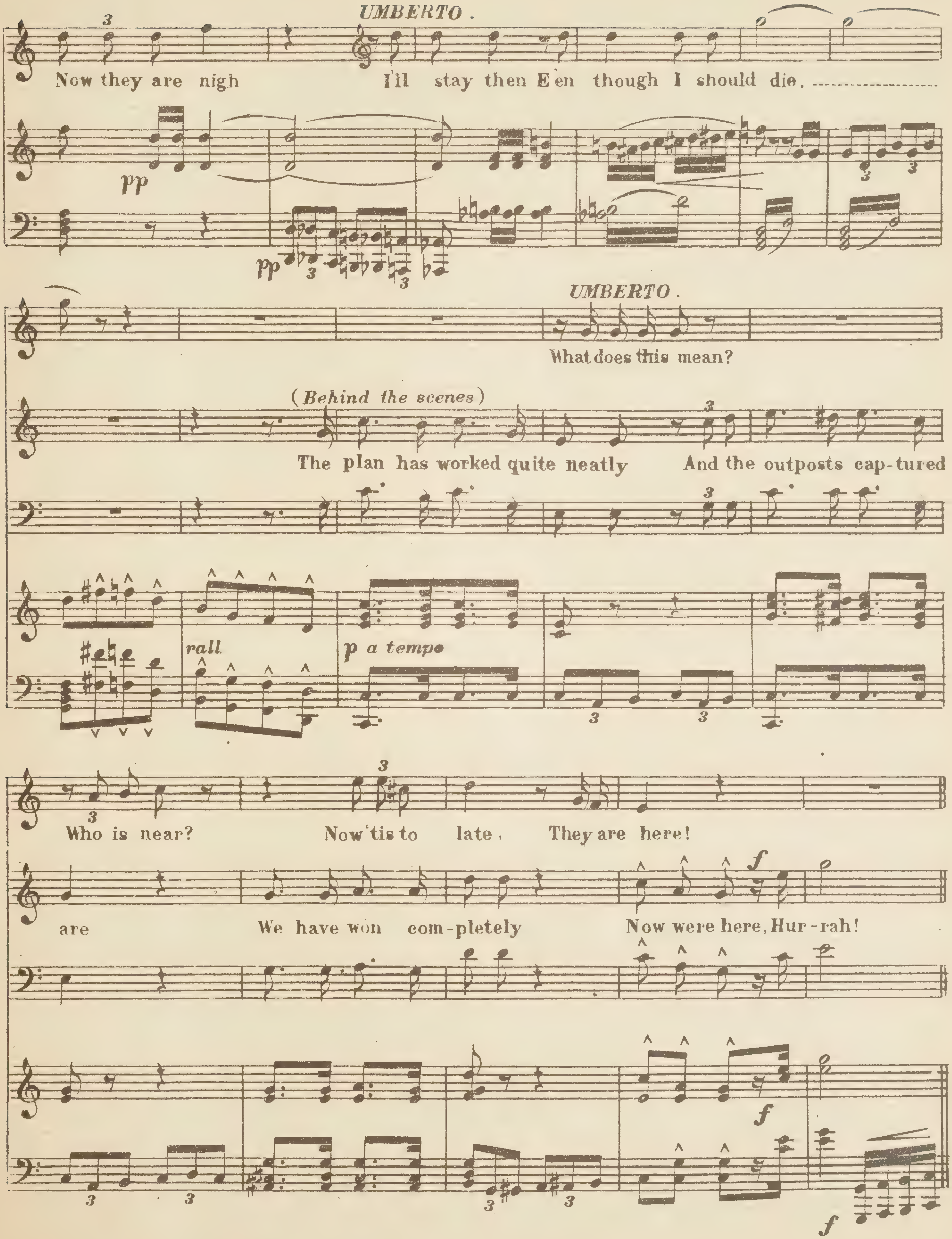

VIOLETTA.
I will hide with care. The night begins to creep, And 'tis
bear - ing some dan - ger, To him my handsome stran - ger. And
o'er him some watch I'll keep. My heart for him is longing, I
My heart for her is longing, And
poco rit.
a tempo
feel a sor - row dim, Anx - i - e - ty is throng - ing, a - lone for
rit.
pain my breast doth stir, And ten der thoughts come throng - ing of her, of
p rit.

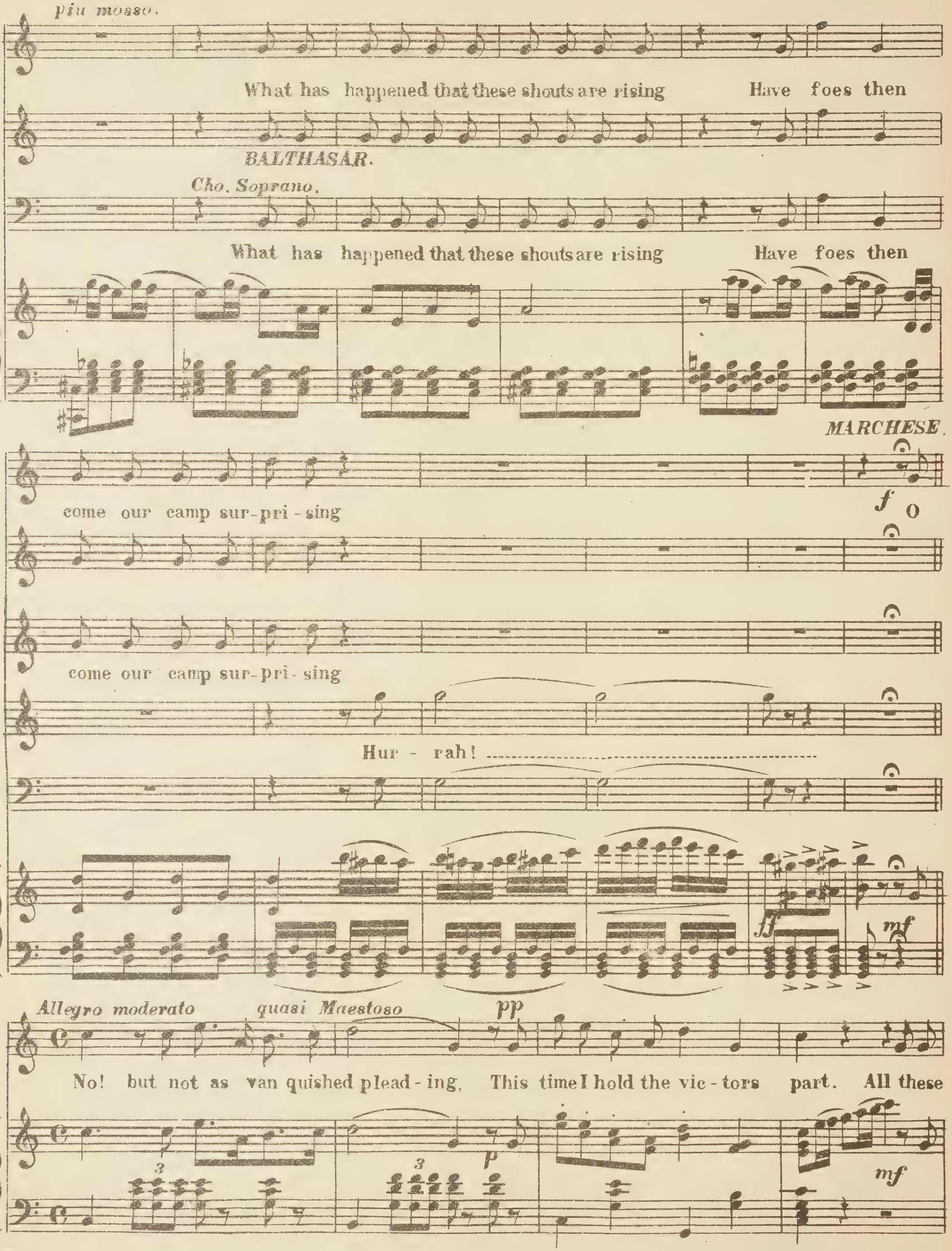

Allegro.
him.
rit.
a tempo
her. So near to her I'm on the rack My ardor surely ought to
rit.
a tempo
VIOLETTA.
Whose there? Stand back Who are you
UMBERTO.
move her! O Vi - oletta! 'Tis I
p
cres
f
rit.
Con moto.
sir? O moment full of heav - y fate. What you
Thy lov - er This moment must de cide my fate.
rit.
rit.
rit.
a tempo
UMBERTO.
ut - ter shows that hon - or from your breast can de - part. What is
rit.
a tempo

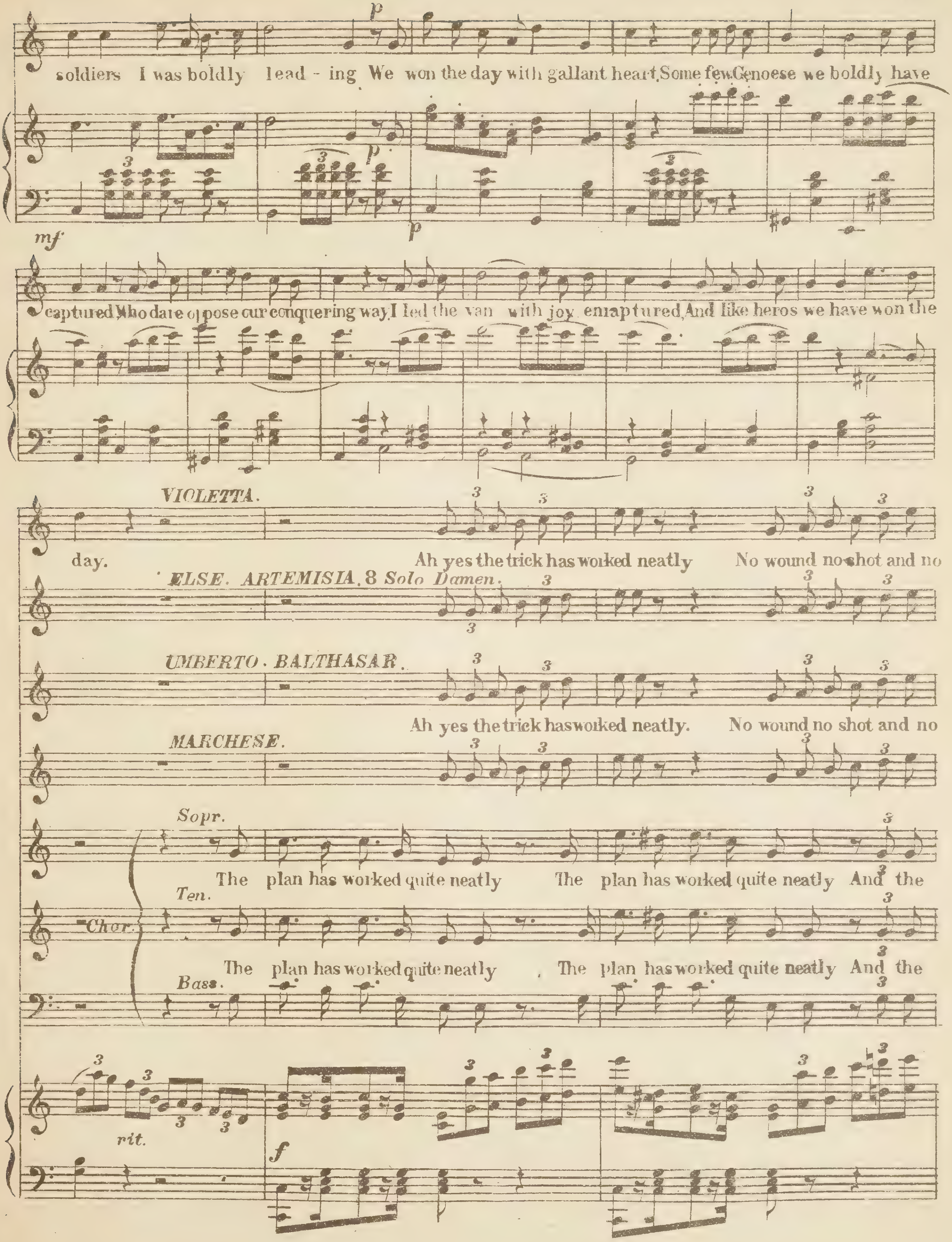

VIOLETTA.
gaining by re-straining? I must lis-ten to my heart. Cease your ap-
peal, I car but dis-dain it, My husband's friend should not his honor
sink.
UMBERTO.
Ah let me but speak I soon can ex-
plain it, I am not quite so vile as you may think!
VIOLETTA.
No I must, I must disdain it. I'm on per-il's brink
UMBERTO.
A word will soon ex-
p
p
p
mf
fp
fp
fp
tr

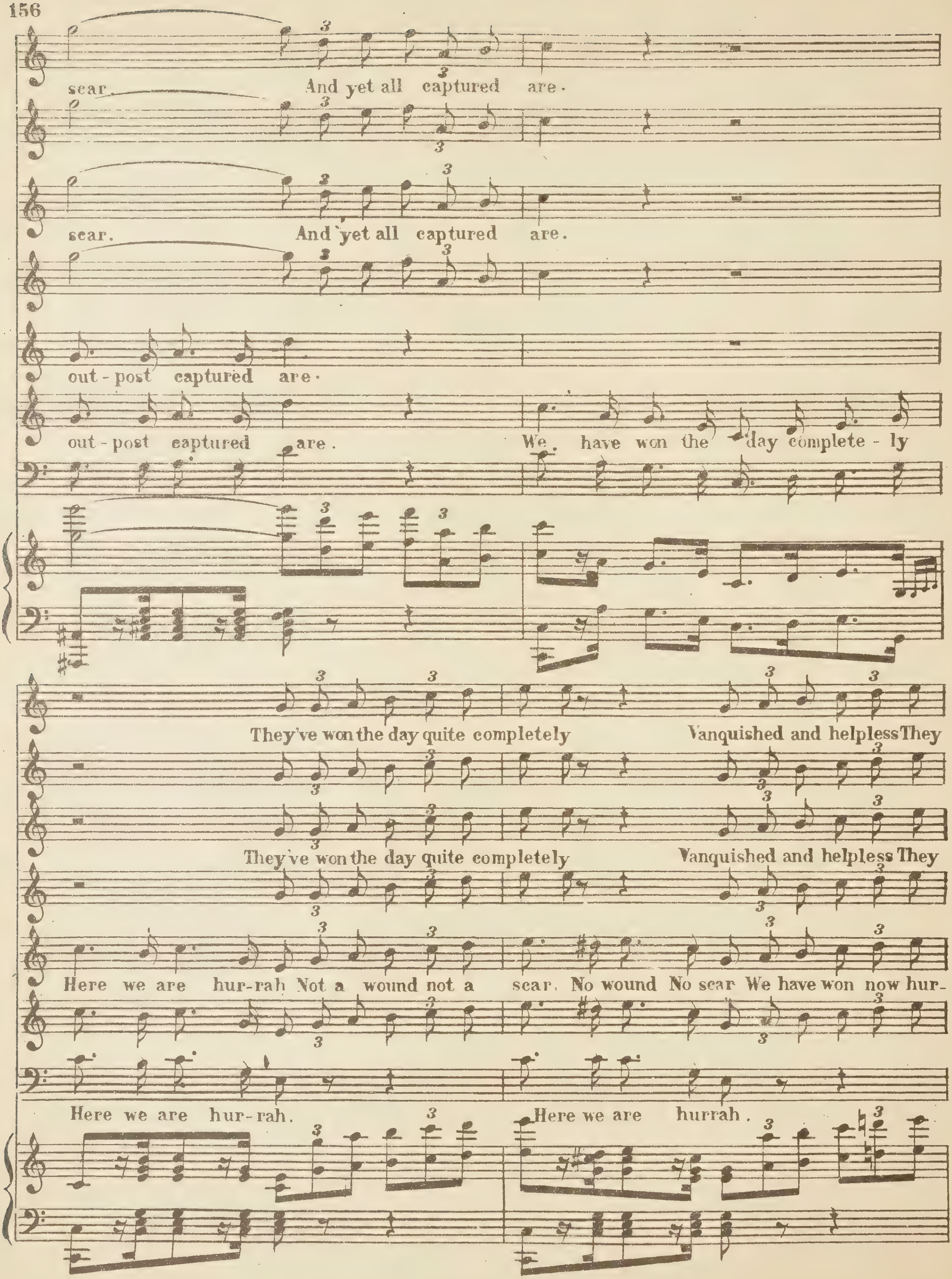

VIOLETTA.
plain it I've a bet ter claim than you think. Ah
cres
f
Ah no hon - or e'er can find us, Think up - on my hon - est
rit.
p
rit.
p
a tempo
name. Oh if some one should find us!
UMBERTO
One now will save you from
a tempo
rit. a tempo
Not one word. No do not try, Not one, Not one, Ah no, from me
blame. But one word But one word O hear my sigh, oh hear thou my
rit. a tempo
p.
p

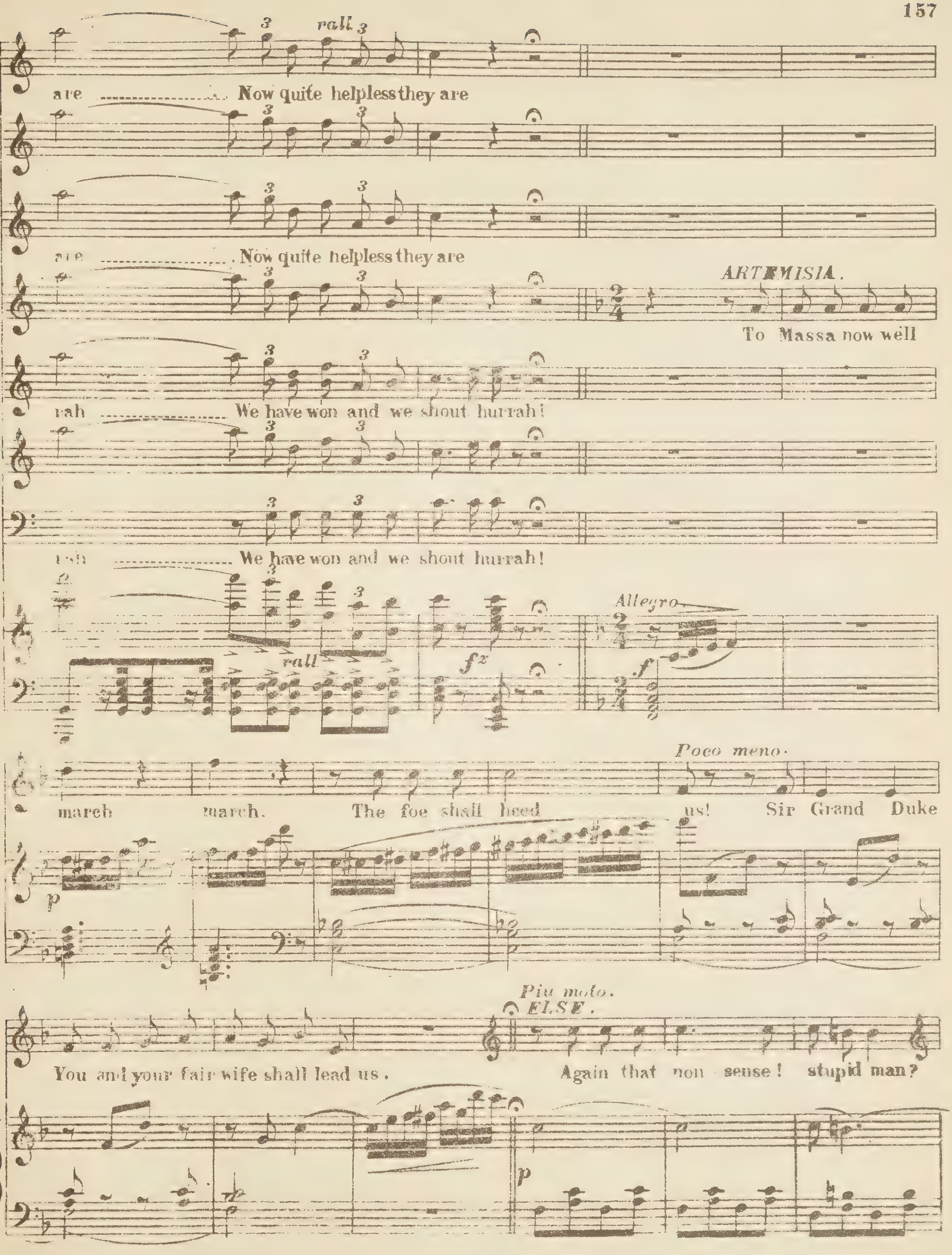

fly.
sigh. No I no longer will be dumb
accel
f
f
Allegretto.
VIOLETTA.
Hark what is that? They
pp
f
fp
come, They come.
UMBERTO.
Who comes?
VIOLETTA.
Piu moto.
'Tis your en-e-mies; Haste now and
p
fly Gain your freedom swiftly fly.
UMBERTO.
What say you?
VIOLETTA.
They're coming

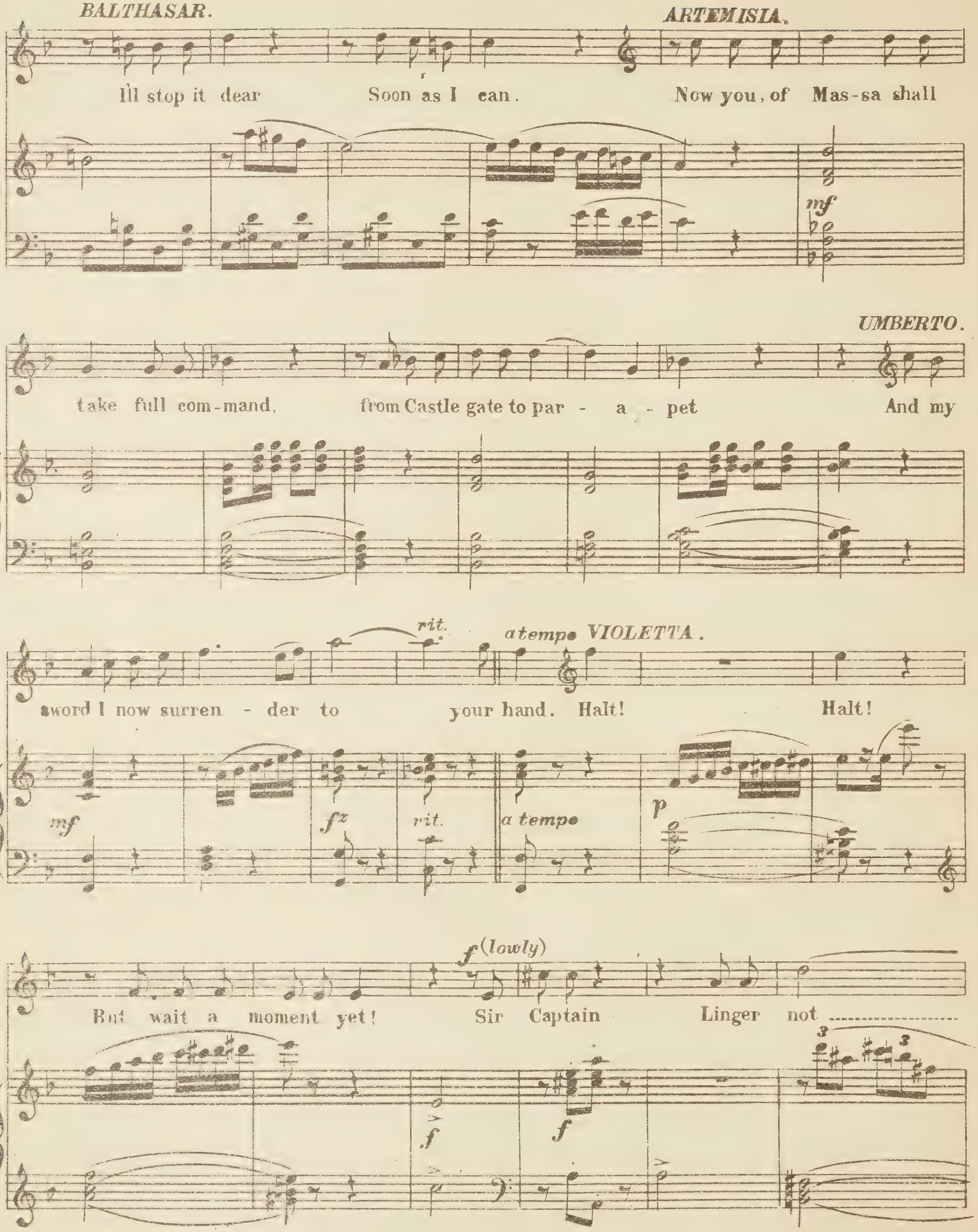

UMBERTO.
Now they are nigh I'll stay then E'en though I should die.
pp
pp
UMBERTO.
What does this mean?
(Behind the scenes)
The plan has worked quite neatly And the outposts cap-tured
rall.
p a tempo
Who is near? Now 'tis to late, They are here!
are We have won com-pletely Now were here, Hur-rah!
f
f
f

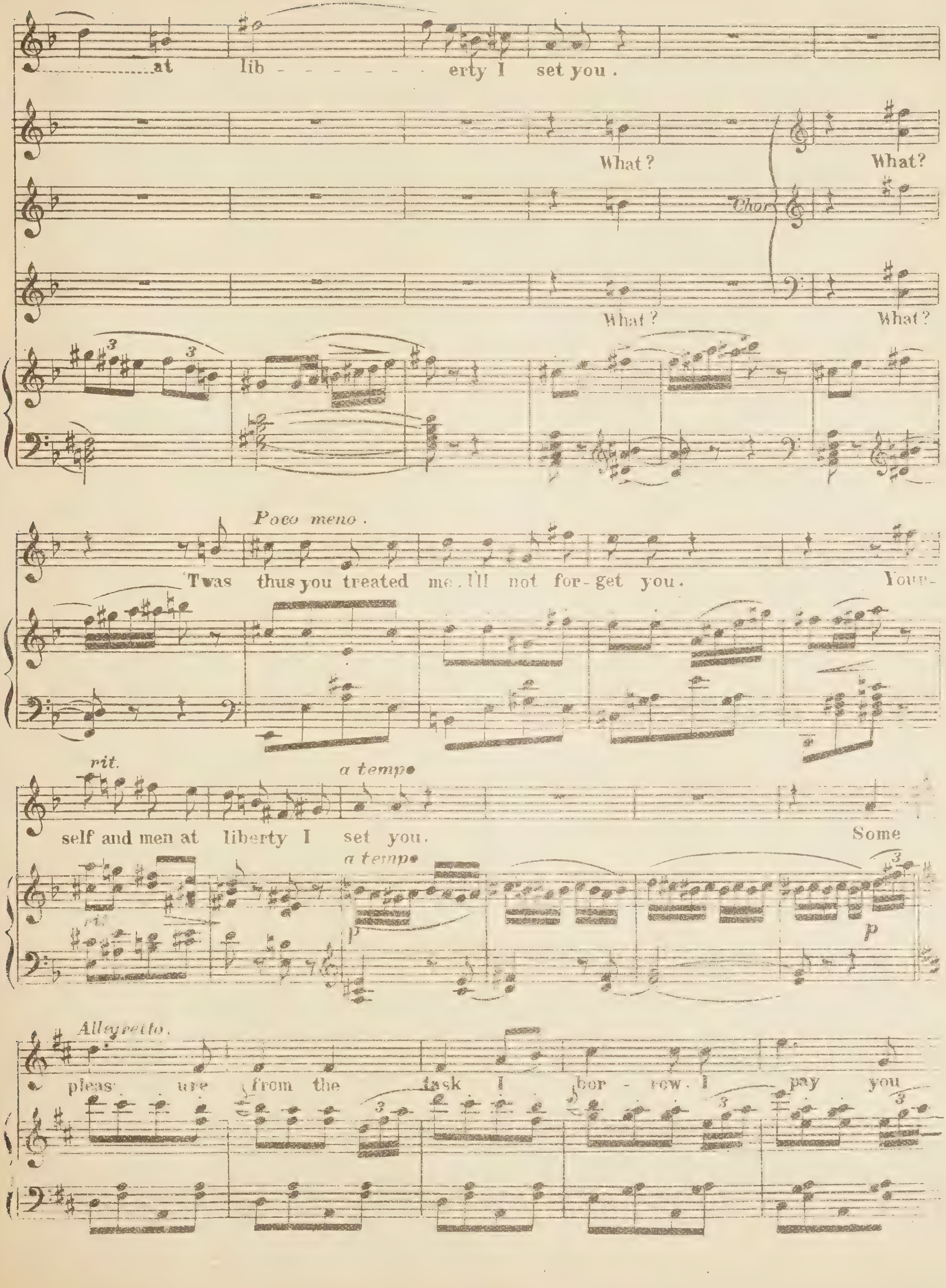

piu mosso.
What has happened that these shouts are rising Have foes then
BALTHASAR.
Cho. Soprano.
What has happened that these shouts are rising Have foes then
MARCHESE.
come our camp sur-pri-sing
f O
come our camp sur-pri-sing
Hur - rah!
ff
mf
Allegro moderato quasi Maestoso
pp
No! but not as van quished plead-ing, This time I hold the vic-tors part. All these
3
3
p
mf

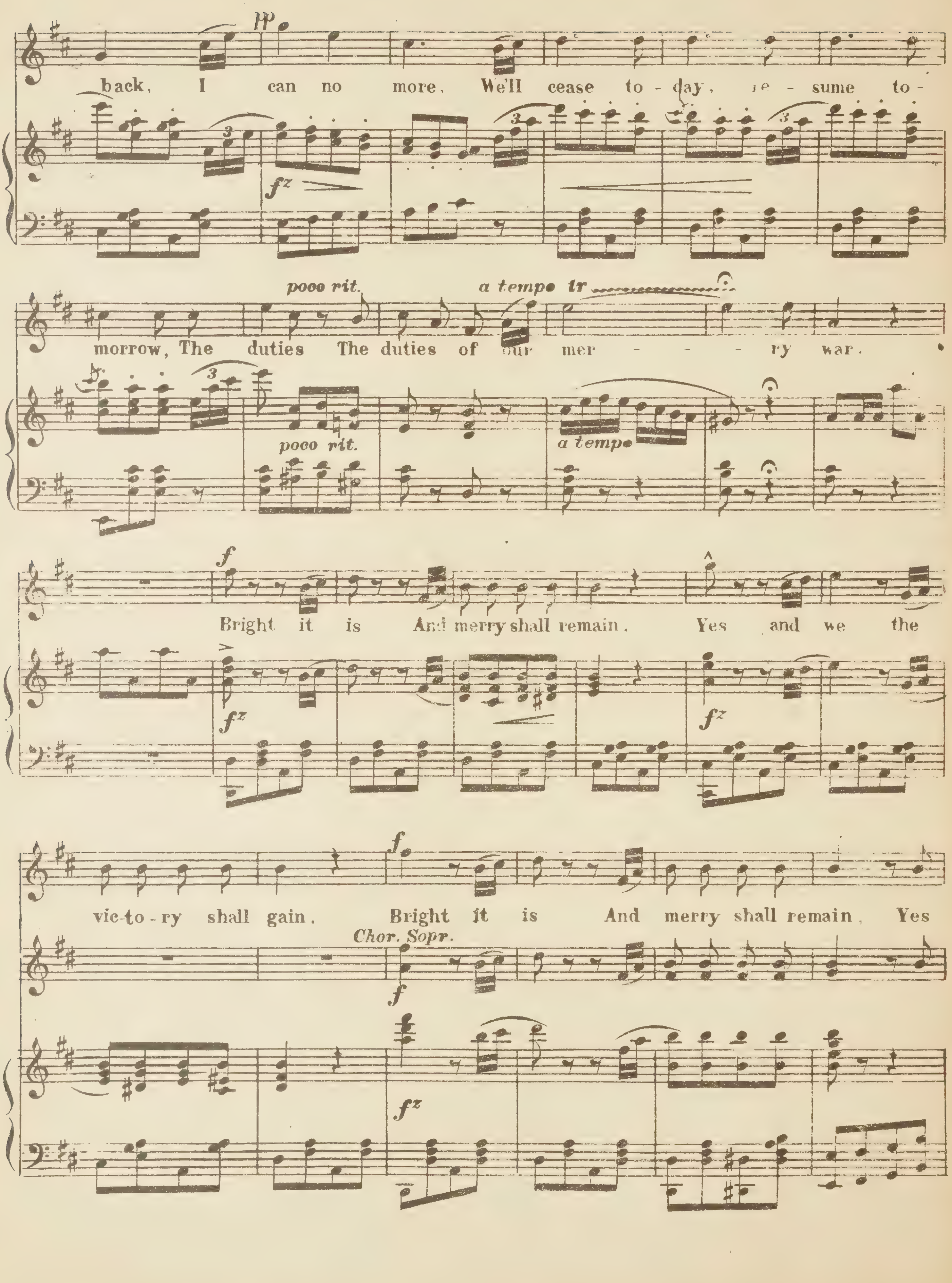

soldiers I was boldly lead - ing We won the day with gallant heart, Some few Genoese we boldly have
p
p
p
mf
captured Who dare oppose our conquering way, I led the van with joy enraptured, And like heros we have won the
day.
VIOLETTA.
Ah yes the trick has worked neatly No wound no shot and no
ELSE. ARTEMISIA. 8 Solo Damen.
UMBERTO. BALTHASAR.
Ah yes the trick has worked neatly. No wound no shot and no
MARCHESE.
Sopr.
The plan has worked quite neatly The plan has worked quite neatly And the
Ten.
Chor.
The plan has worked quite neatly The plan has worked quite neatly And the
Bass.
rit.
f

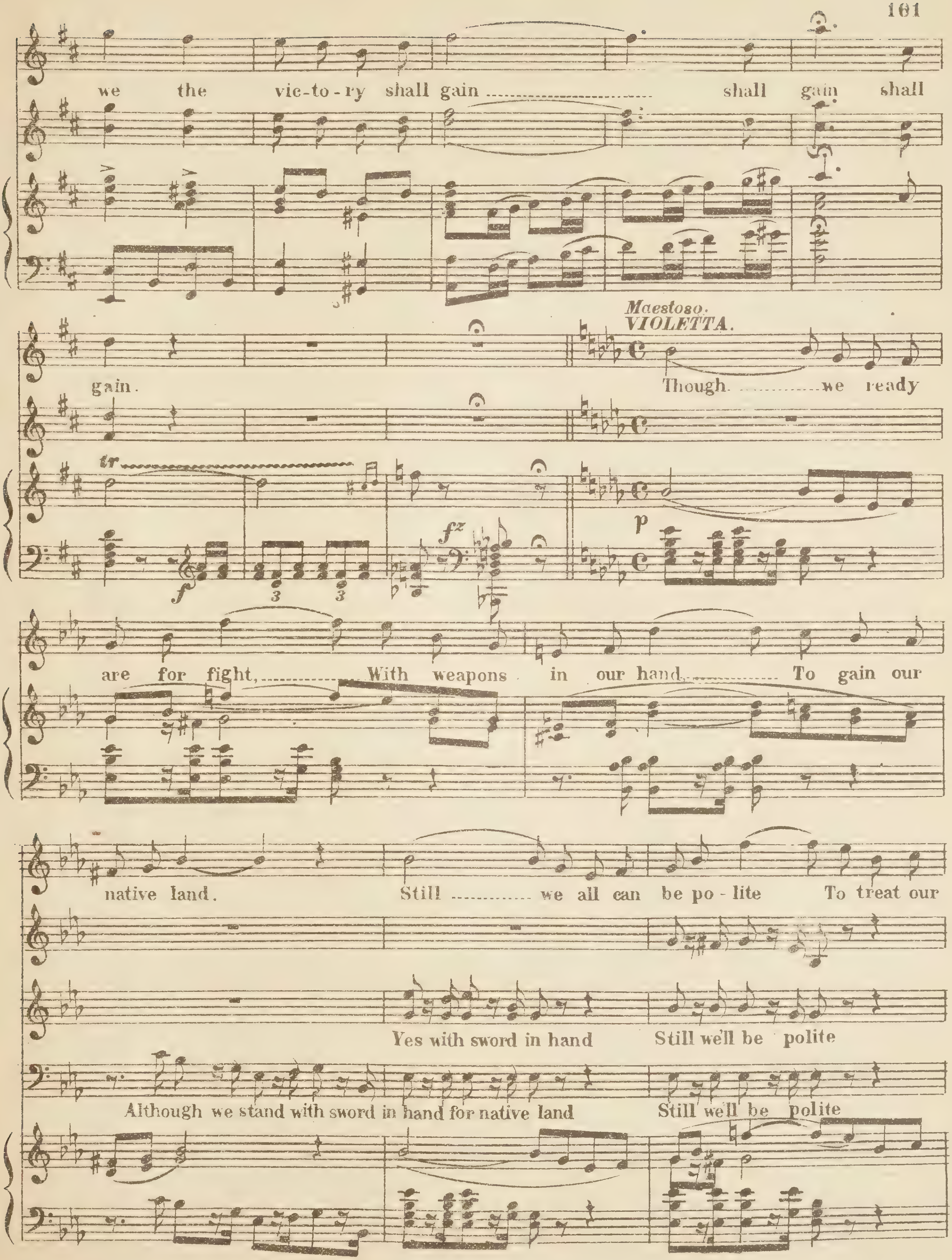

scar. And yet all captured are.
scar. And yet all captured are.
out-post captured are.
out-post captured are. We have won the day complete-ly
They've won the day quite completely Vanquished and helpless They
They've won the day quite completely Vanquished and helpless They
Here we are hur-rah Not a wound not a scar. No wound No scar We have won now hur-
Here we are hur-rah. Here we are hurrah.

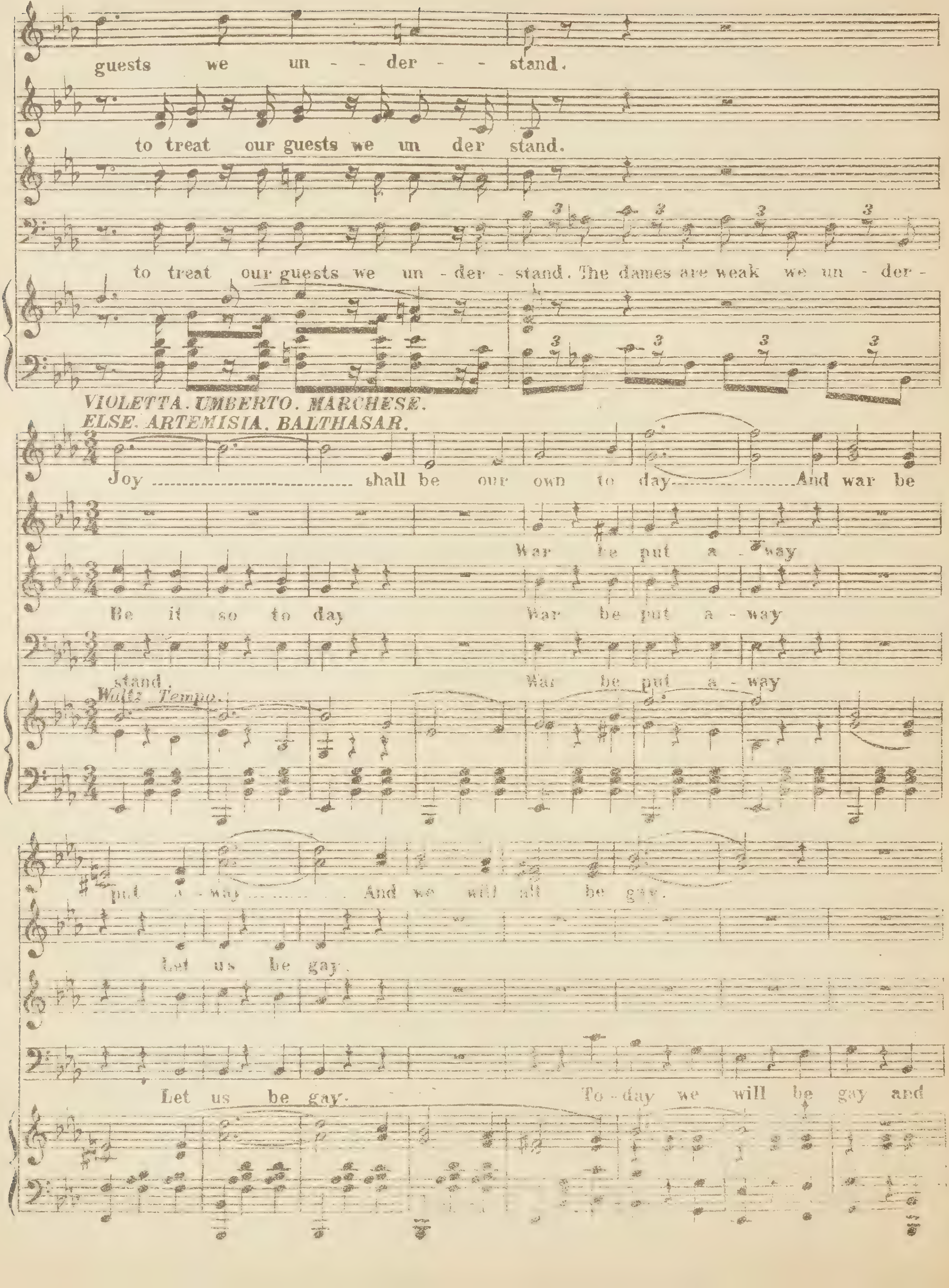

rall.
are .... Now quite helpless they are
are .... Now quite helpless they are
ARTEMISIA.
To Massa now well
rah .... We have won and we shout hurrah!
rah .... We have won and we shout hurrah!
Allegro
rall.
fz
f
Poco meno.
march march. The foe shall heed us! Sir Grand Duke
p
Piu moto.
ELSE.
You and your fair wife shall lead us.
Again that non sense! stupid man?
p

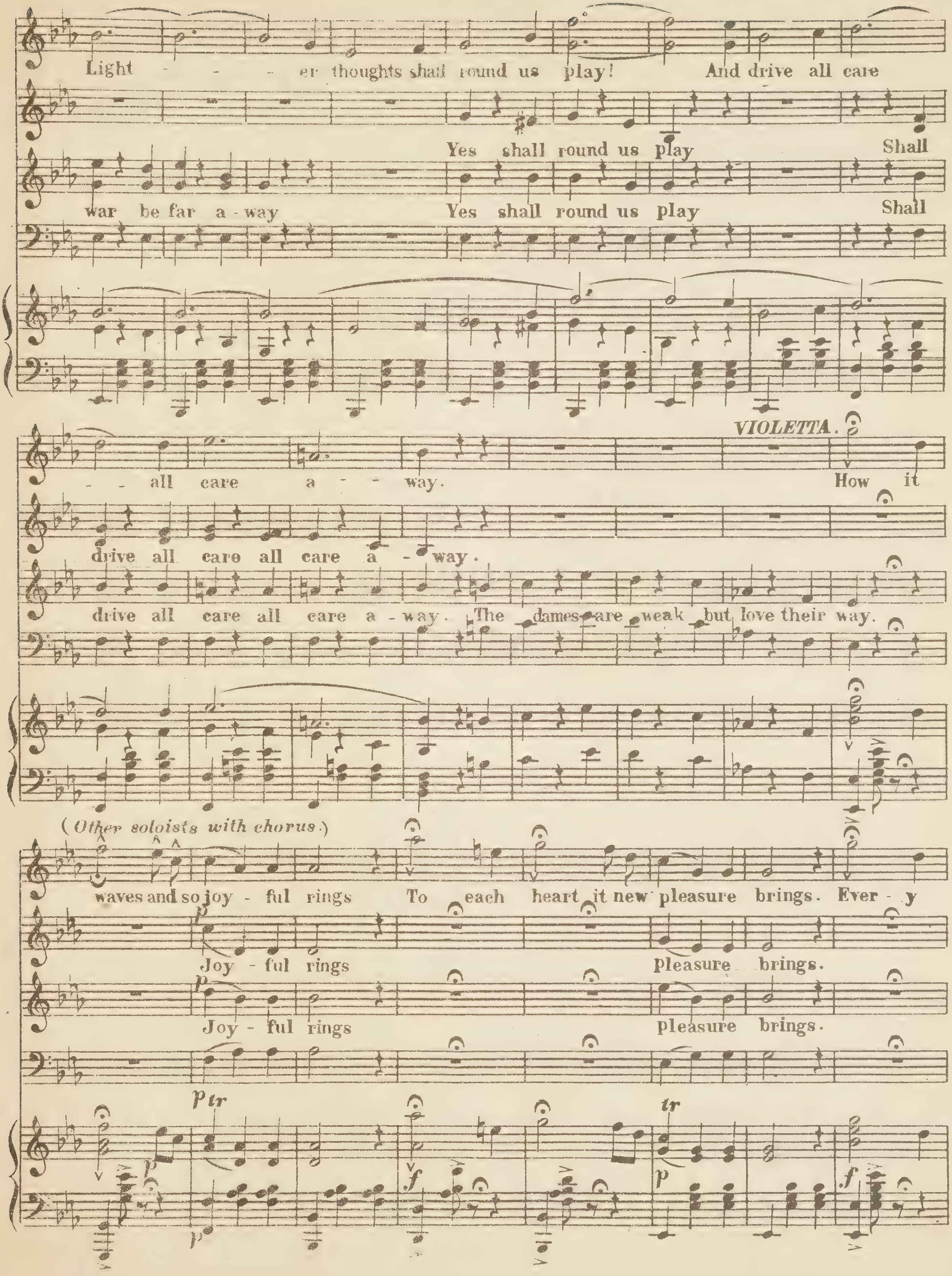

BALTHASAR.
I'll stop it dear Soon as I can.
ARTEMISIA.
Now you, of Mas-sa shall
mf
take full com-mand, from Castle gate to par - a - pet
UMBERTO.
And my
sword I now surren - der to your hand.
rit.
a tempo
VIOLETTA.
Halt! Halt!
mf
fz
rit.
a tempo
p
f (lowly)
But wait a moment yet! Sir Captain Linger not
f
f
3
3

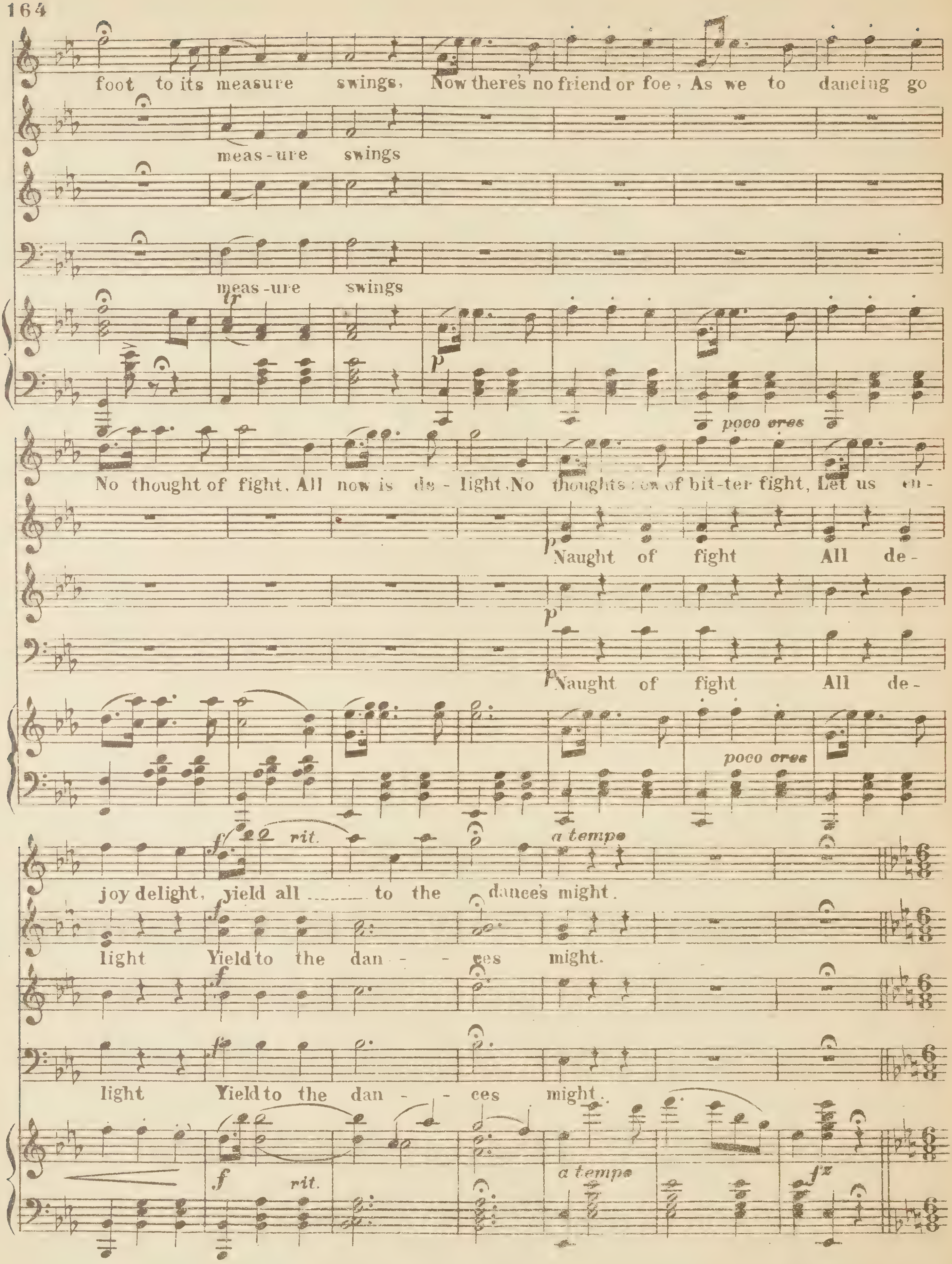

at lib - - - - - - - erty I set you.
What?
Chor.
What?
What?
What?
Poco meno.
'Twas thus you treated me. I'll not for-get you. Your-
rit.
a tempo
self and men at liberty I set you. Some
a tempo
rit.
p
p
Allegretto.
pleas - ure from the task I bor - row. I pay you

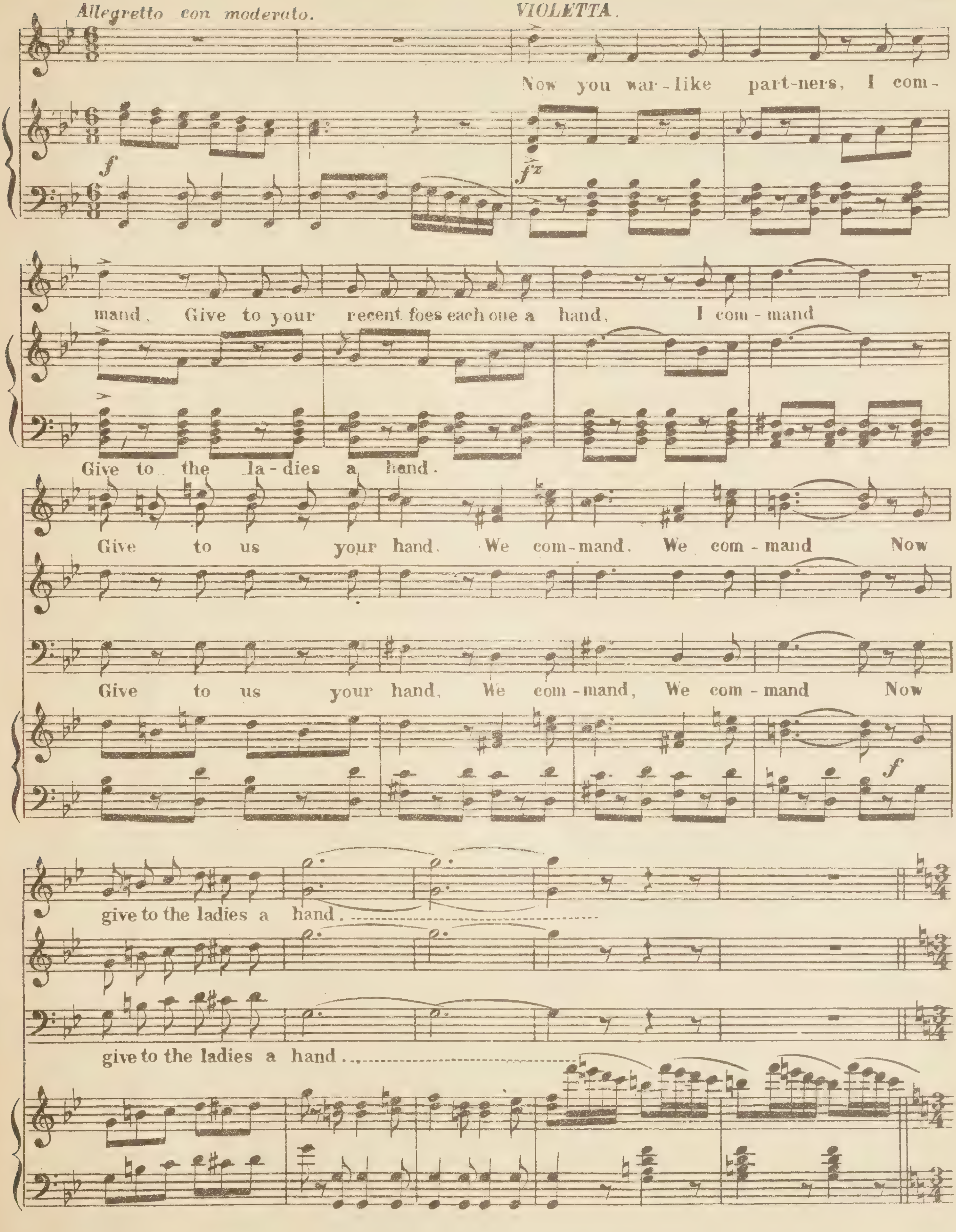

pp
back, I can no more, We'll cease to-day, re-sume to-
fz
morrow, The duties The duties of our mer - - - - ry war.
poco rit.
a tempo
tr
f
Bright it is And merry shall remain. Yes and we the
fz
vic-to-ry shall gain. Bright it is And merry shall remain, Yes
Chor. Sopr.
f

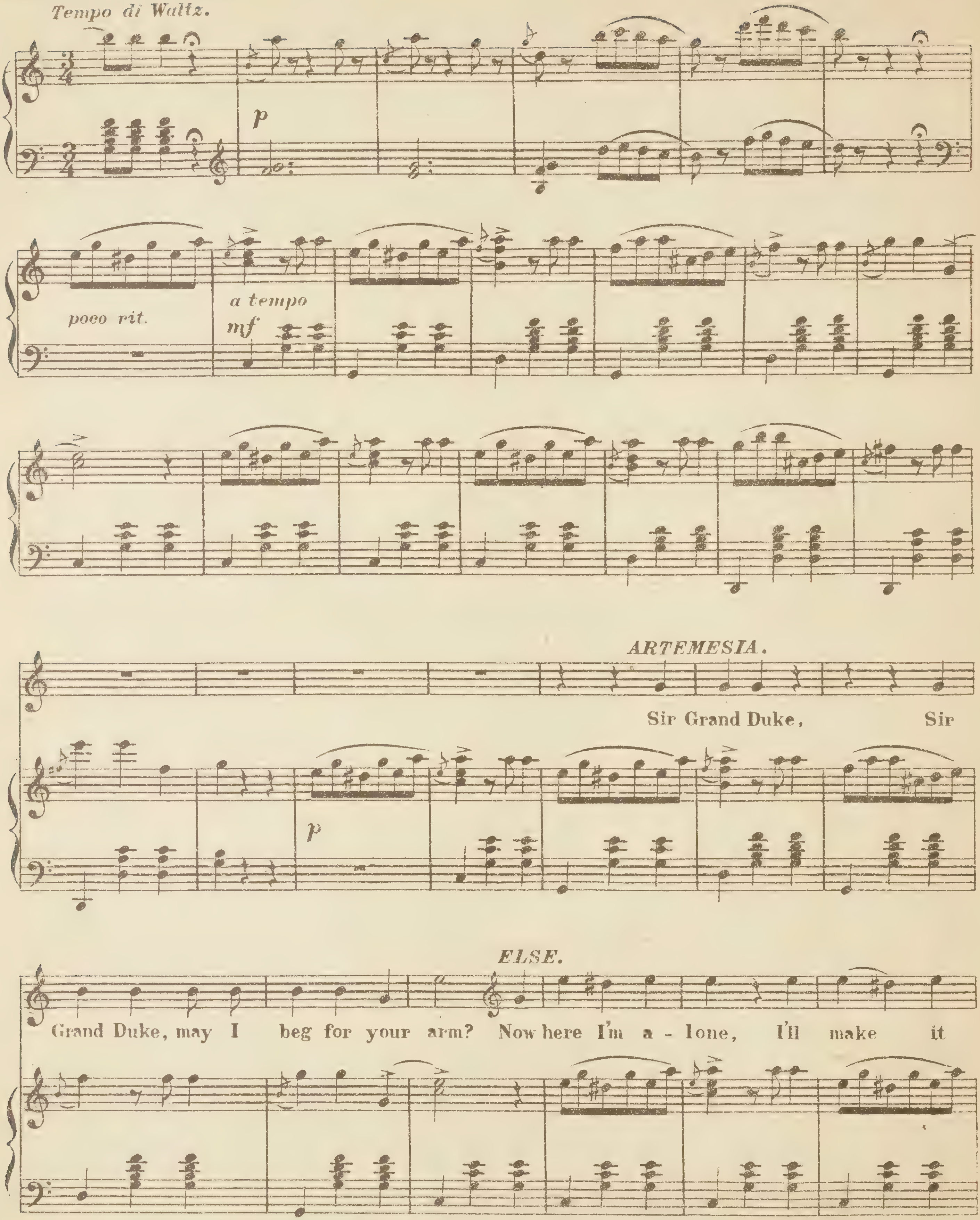

we the vic-to-ry shall gain shall gain shall
gain.
Maestoso.
VIOLETTA.
Though we ready
tr
f
3
3
fz
p
are for fight, With weapons in our hand, To gain our
native land. Still we all can be po-lite To treat our
Yes with sword in hand Still we'll be polite
Although we stand with sword in hand for native land Still we'll be polite

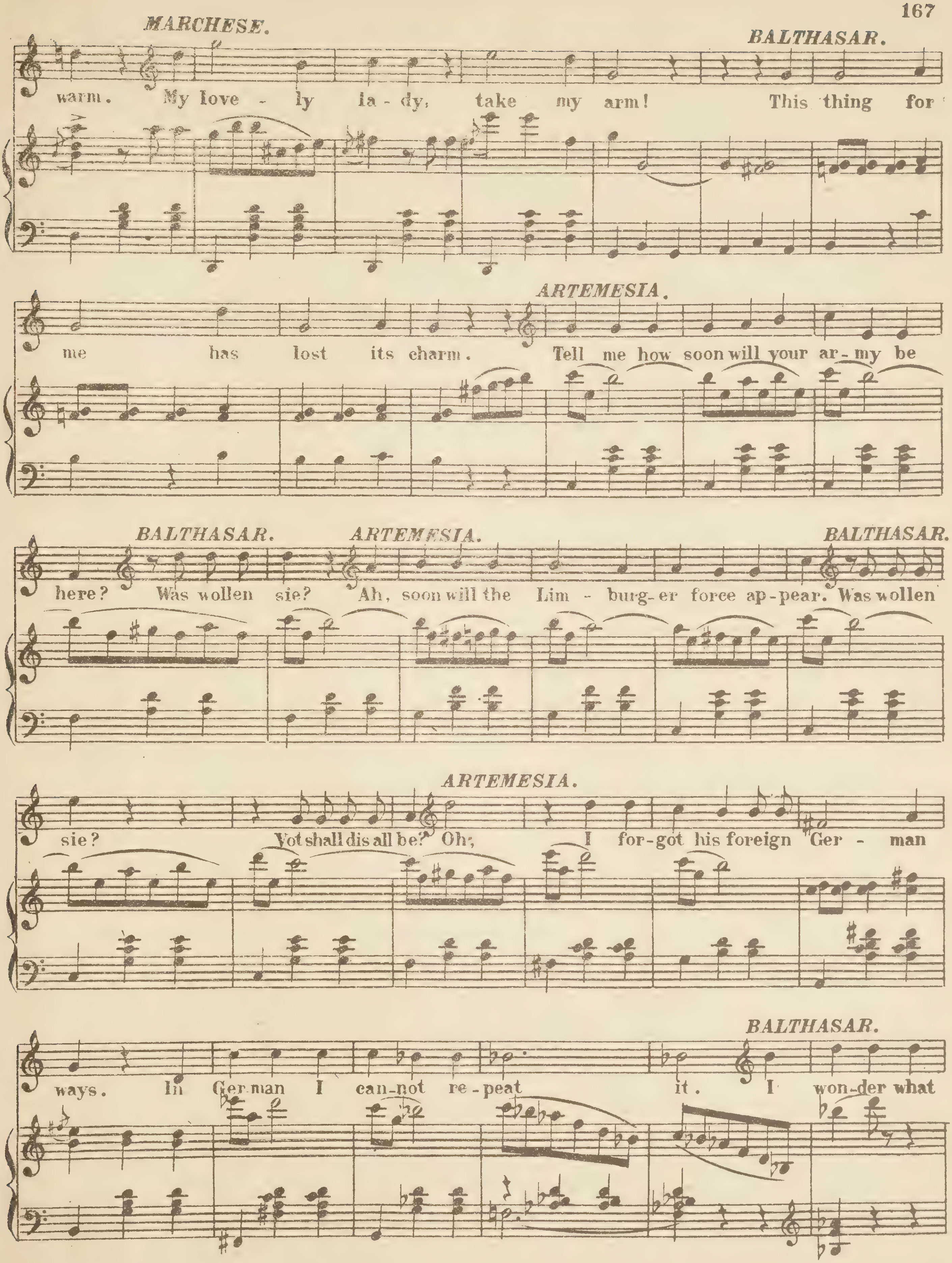

guests we un - - der - - stand.
to treat our guests we un der stand.
3
to treat our guests we un - der - stand. The dames are weak we un - der -
VIOLETTA. UMBERTO. MARCHESE.
ELSE. ARTEMISIA. BALTHASAR.
Joy shall be our own to day And war be
War be put a - way
Be it so to day War be put a - way
stand. War be put a - way
Waltz Tempo.
put a - way And we will all be gay.
Let us be gay.
Let us be gay. To-day we will be gay and

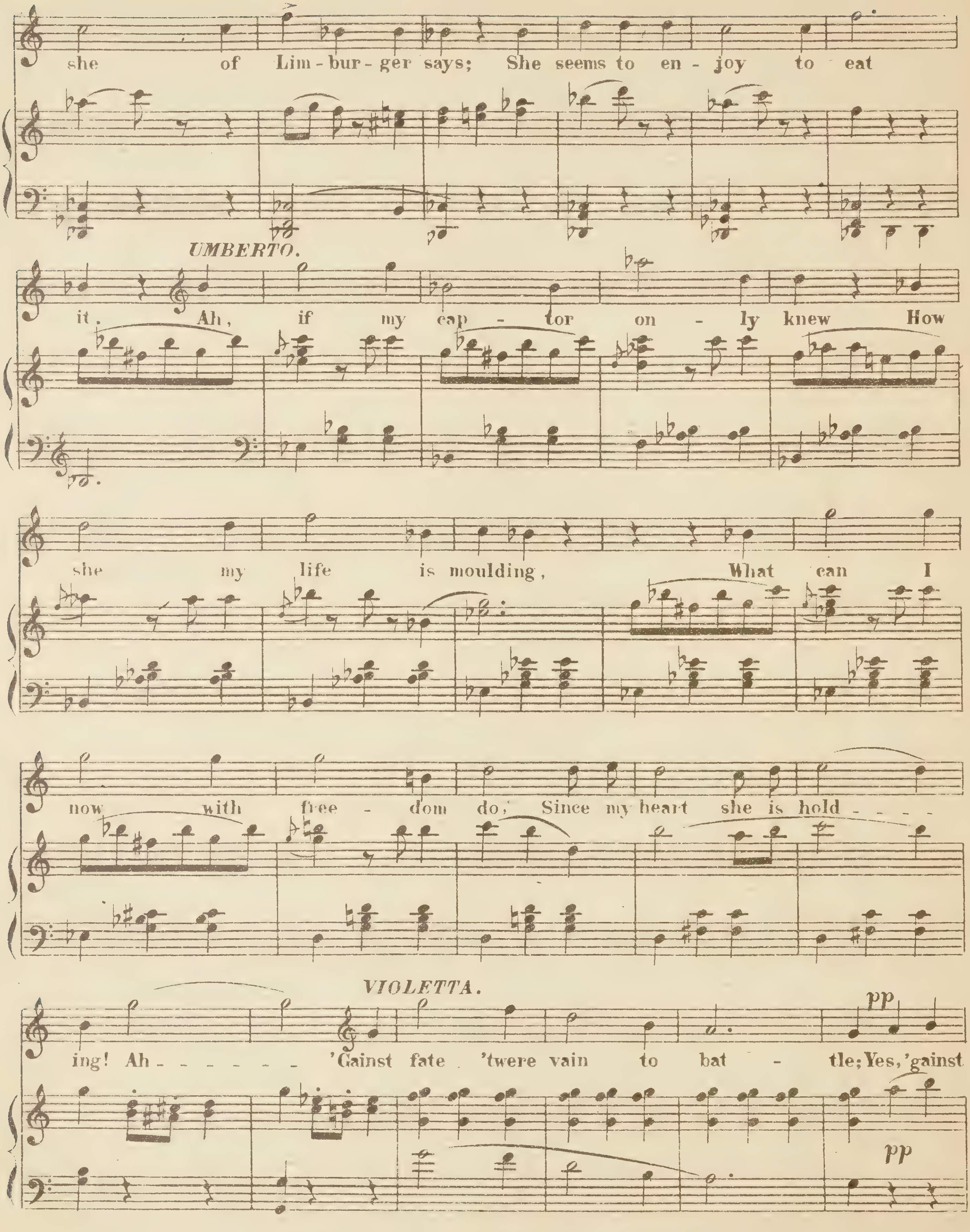

Light - - - er thoughts shall round us play! And drive all care
Yes shall round us play Shall
war be far a - way Yes shall round us play Shall
VIOLETTA.
- - all care a - - way. How it
drive all care all care a - way.
drive all care all care a - way. The dames are weak but love their way.
(Other soloists with chorus.)
waves and so joy - ful rings To each heart it new pleasure brings. Ever - y
p
Joy - ful rings Pleasure brings.
p
Joy - ful rings pleasure brings.
p tr
p
f
tr
p
f

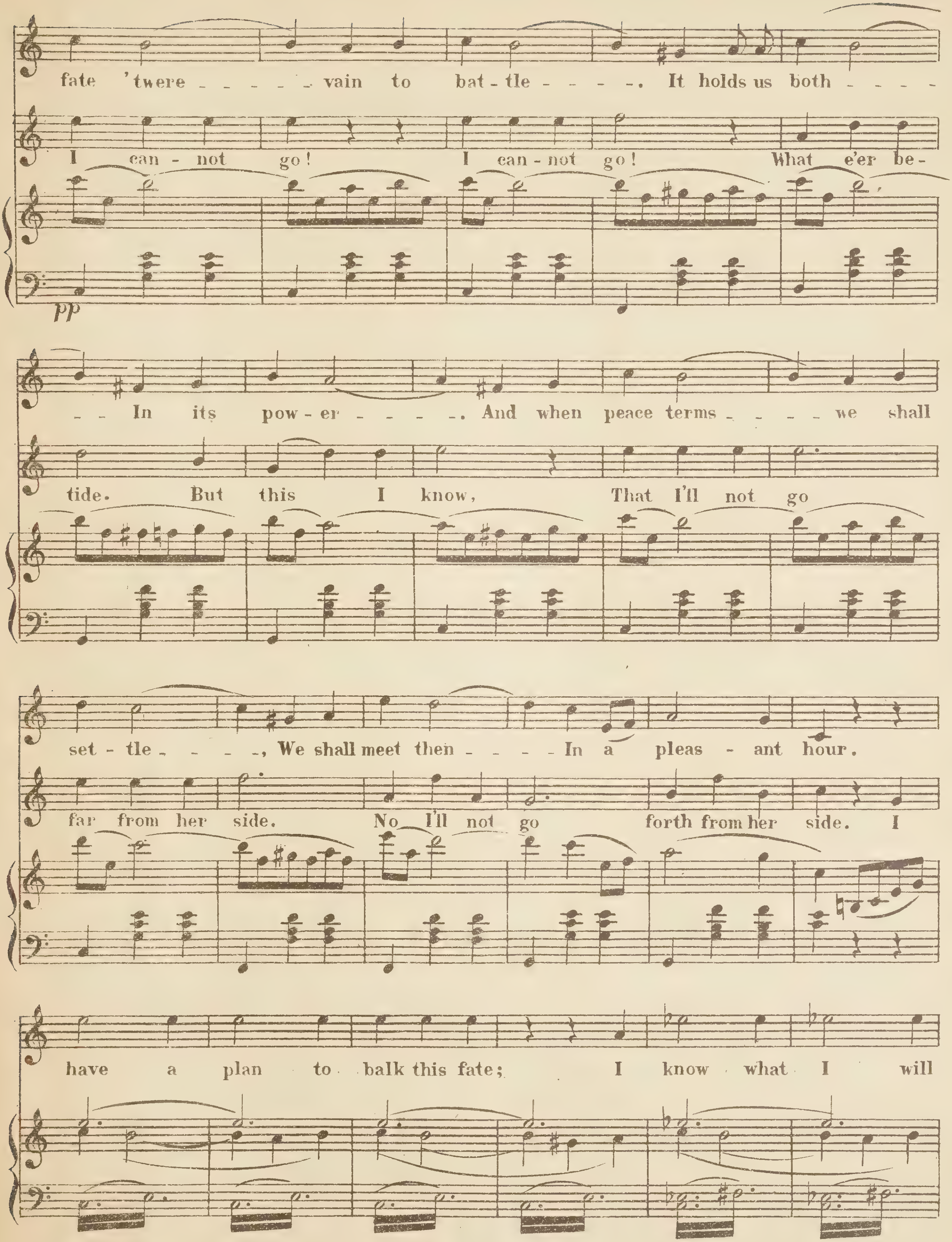

foot to its measure swings, Now there's no friend or foe, As we to dancing go
meas-ure swings
meas-ure swings
tr
p
poco cres
No thought of fight, All now is de - light, No thoughts now of bit-ter fight, Let us en-
p
Naught of fight All de-
p
p
Naught of fight All de-
poco cres
f
rit.
a tempo
joy delight, yield all ...... to the dance's might.
f
light Yield to the dan - - ces might.
f
f
light Yield to the dan - - ces might.
f
rit.
a tempo
fz

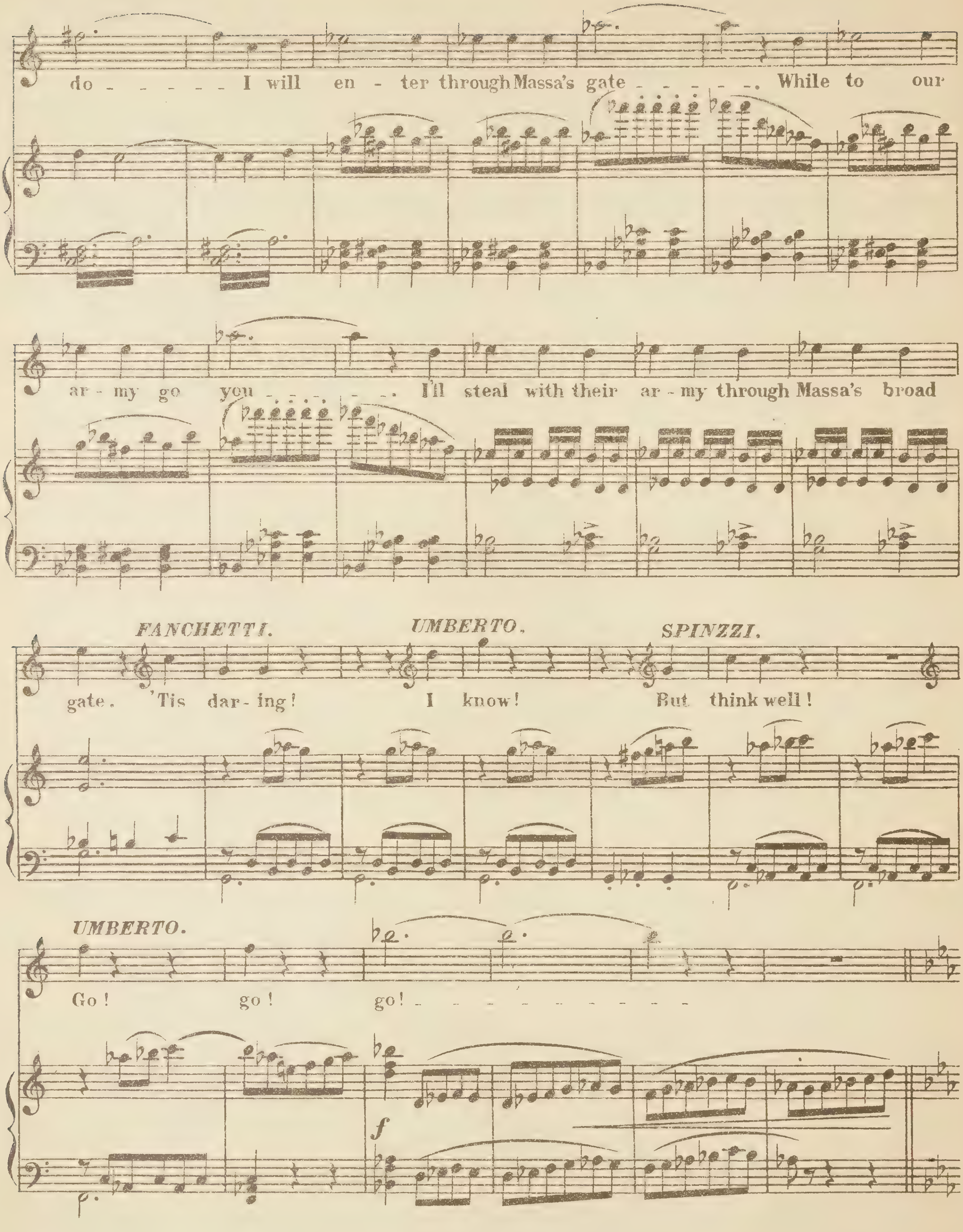

Allegretto con moderato.
VIOLETTA.
Now you war-like part-ners, I com-mand, Give to your recent foes each one a hand, I com-mand
f
fz
Give to the la-dies a hand.
Give to us your hand. We com-mand, We com-mand Now
Give to us your hand, We com-mand, We com-mand Now
f
give to the ladies a hand.
give to the ladies a hand.

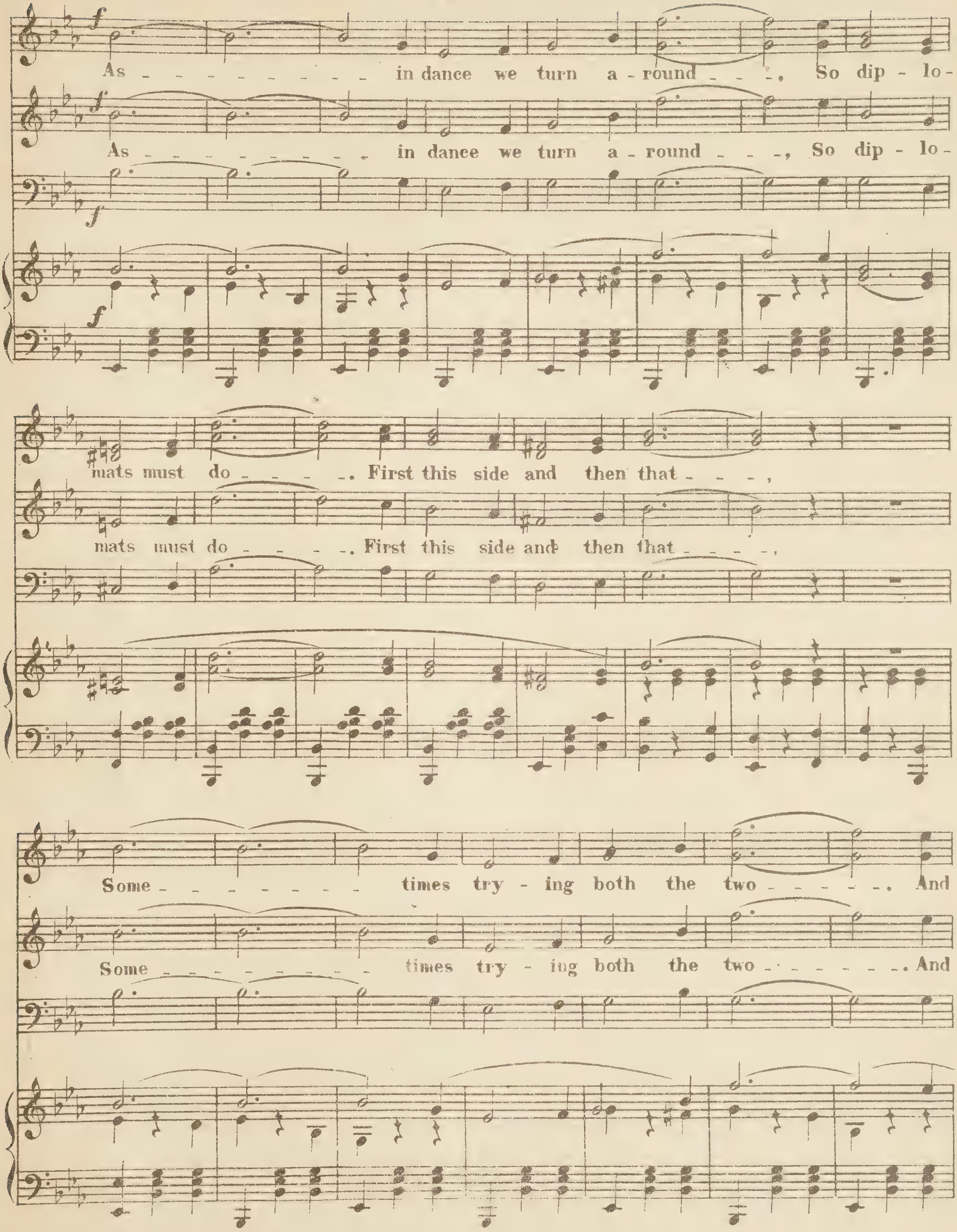

Tempo di Waltz.
p
poco rit.
a tempo
mf
ARTEMESIA.
Sir Grand Duke, Sir
p
ELSE.
Grand Duke, may I beg for your arm? Now here I'm a - lone, I'll make it

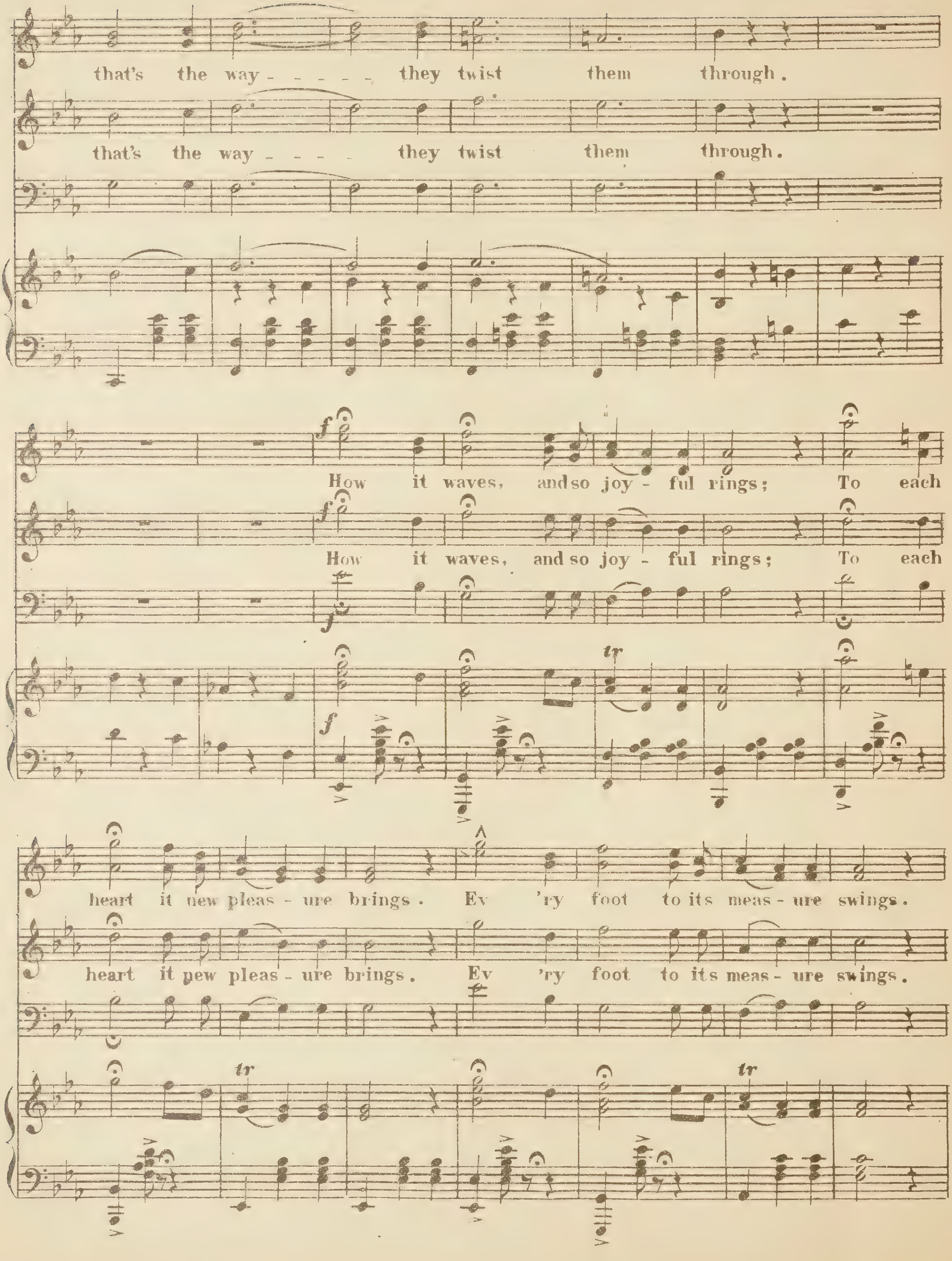

MARCHESE.
warm. My love - ly la - dy, take my arm!
BALTHASAR.
This thing for me has lost its charm.
ARTEMESIA.
Tell me how soon will your ar - my be here?
BALTHASAR.
Was wollen sie?
ARTEMESIA.
Ah, soon will the Lim - burg - er force ap - pear.
BALTHASAR.
Was wollen sie?
ARTEMESIA.
Vot shall dis all be? Oh, I for - got his foreign Ger - man ways. In Ger - man I can - not re - peat it.
BALTHASAR.
I won - der what

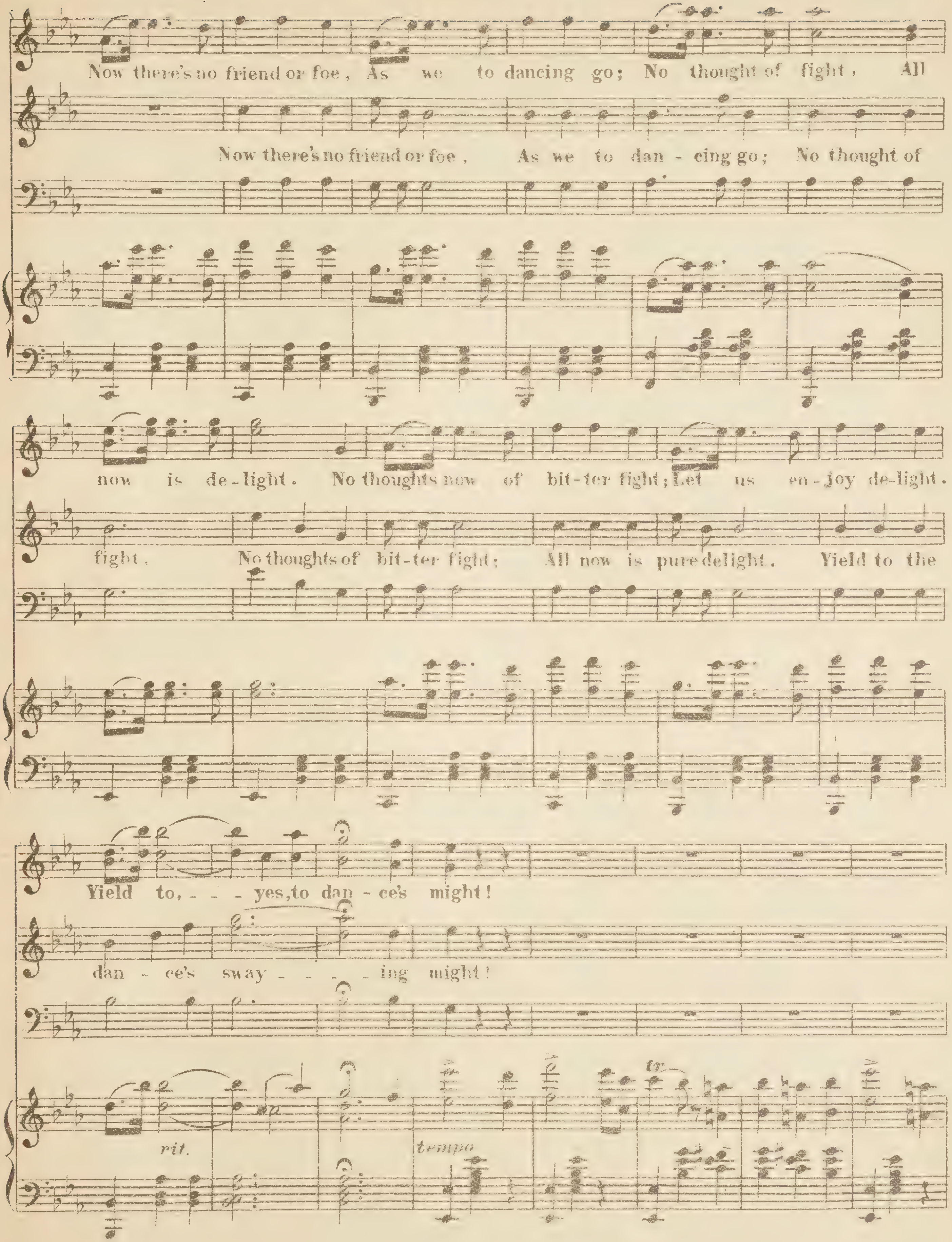

she of Lim-bur-ger says; She seems to en-joy to eat
UMBERTO.
it. Ah, if my cap-tor on-ly knew How
she my life is moulding, What can I
now with free-dom do, Since my heart she is hold----
VIOLETTA.
ing! Ah------ 'Gainst fate 'twere vain to bat-tle; Yes, 'gainst
pp
pp

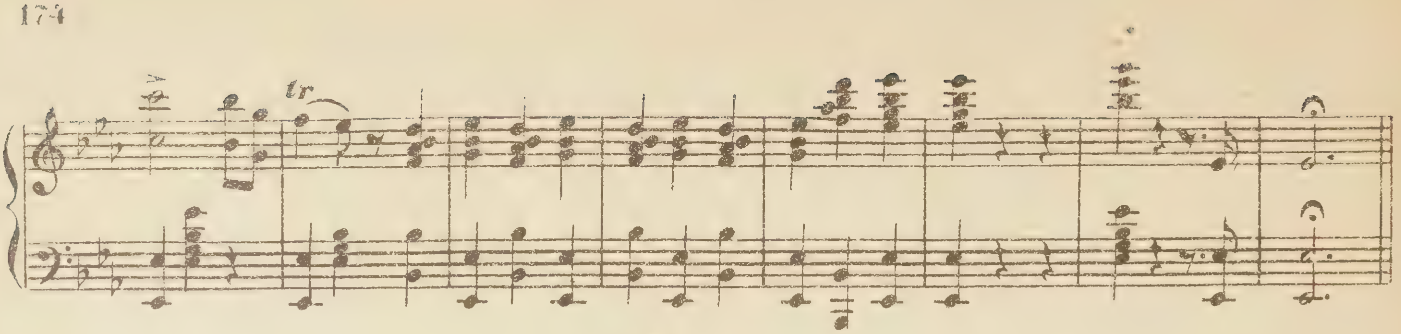

fate 'twere - - - - - vain to bat - tle - - - -. It holds us both - - - -
I can - not go! I can - not go! What e'er be-
pp
- - In its pow - er - - - - -. And when peace terms - - - - - we shall
tide. But this I know, That I'll not go
set - tle - - - -, We shall meet then - - - - In a pleas - ant hour.
far from her side. No I'll not go forth from her side. I
have a plan to balk this fate; I know what I will


do - - - - - - I will en - ter through Massa's gate - - - - - - . While to our
ar - my go you - - - - - - - . I'll steal with their ar - my through Massa's broad
gate.
FANCHETTI.
'Tis dar - ing!
UMBERTO.
I know!
SPINZZI.
But think well!
UMBERTO.
Go! go! go! - - - - - - - - - -
f

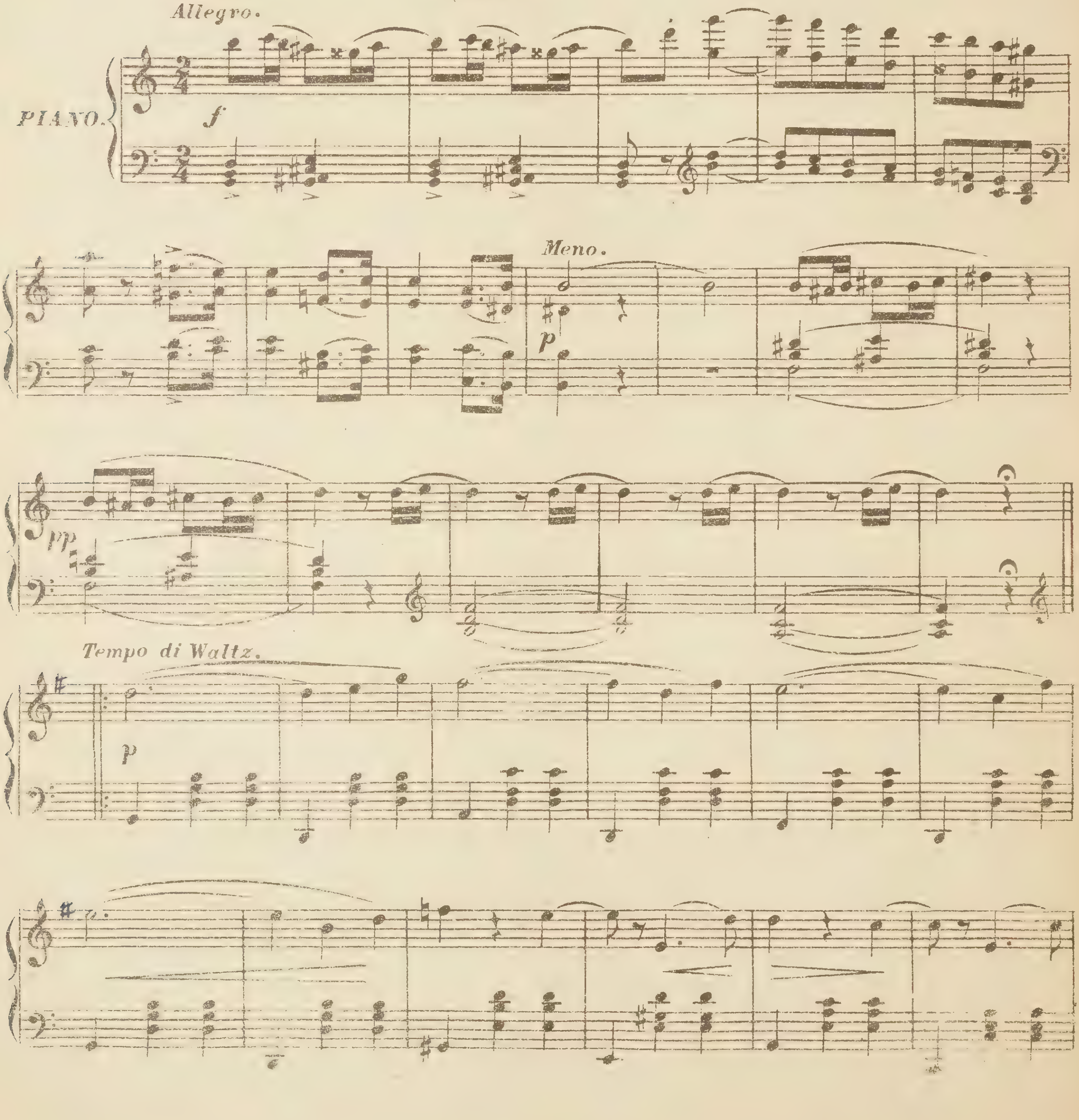

f
As - - - - - - - - - - in dance we turn a - round - - -, So dip - lo -
f
As - - - - - - - - - - in dance we turn a - round - - -, So dip - lo -
f
f
mats must do - - - - -. First this side and then that - - - -,
mats must do - - - - -. First this side and then that - - - -,
Some - - - - - - - - times try - ing both the two - - - - - -. And
Some - - - - - - - - times try - ing both the two - - - - - - -. And

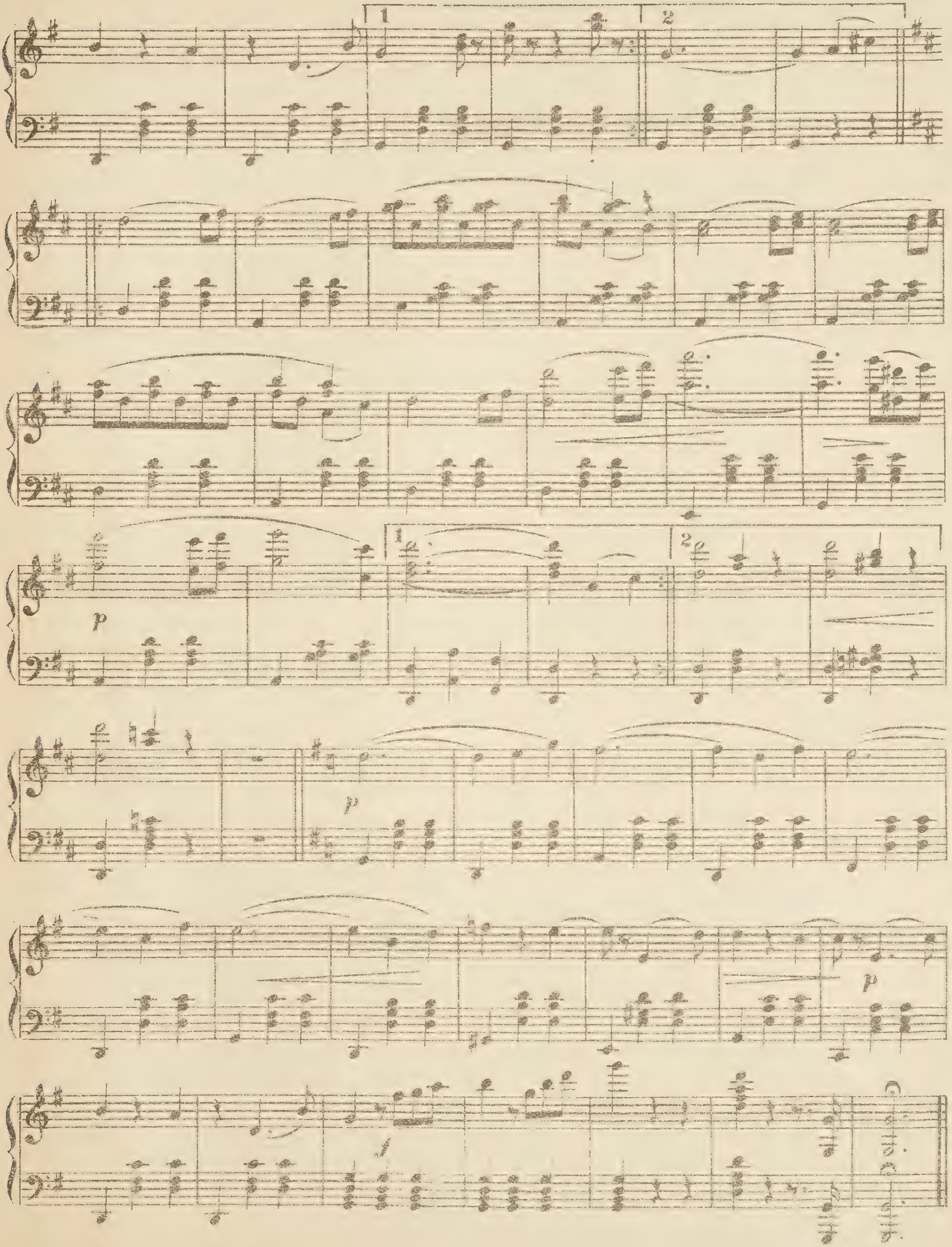

that's the way - - - - they twist them through.
that's the way - - - - they twist them through.
f
How it waves, and so joy - ful rings; To each
How it waves, and so joy - ful rings; To each
f
tr
heart it new pleas - ure brings. Ev 'ry foot to its meas - ure swings.
heart it new pleas - ure brings. Ev 'ry foot to its meas - ure swings.
tr
tr


Now there's no friend or foe, As we to dancing go; No thought of fight, All
Now there's no friend or foe, As we to dan - cing go; No thought of
now is de-light. No thoughts now of bit-ter fight; Let us en-joy de-light.
fight, No thoughts of bit-ter fight; All now is pure delight. Yield to the
Yield to, - - yes, to dan - ce's might!
dan - ce's sway - - - ing might!
rit.
tempo
tr

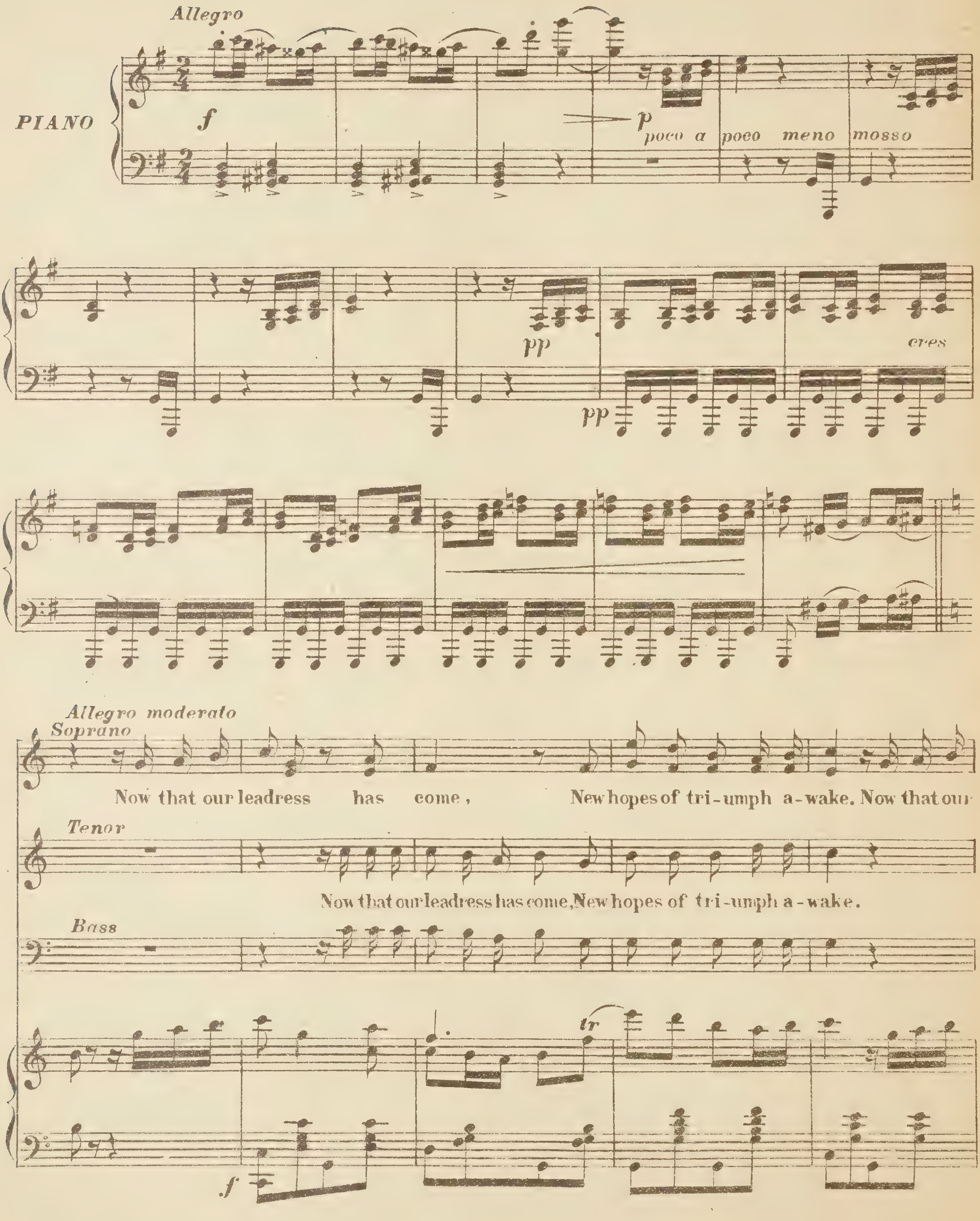


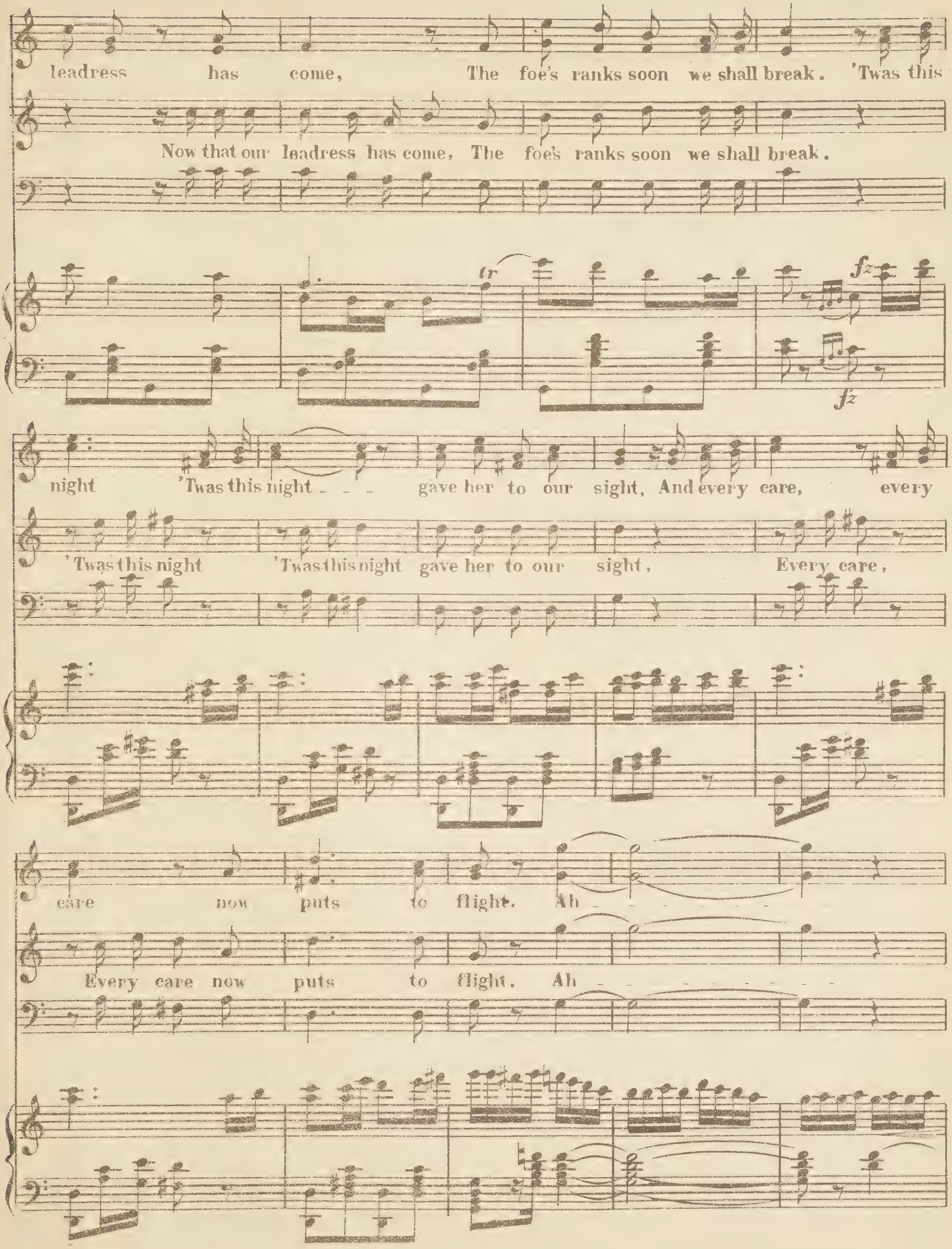
No. 15.

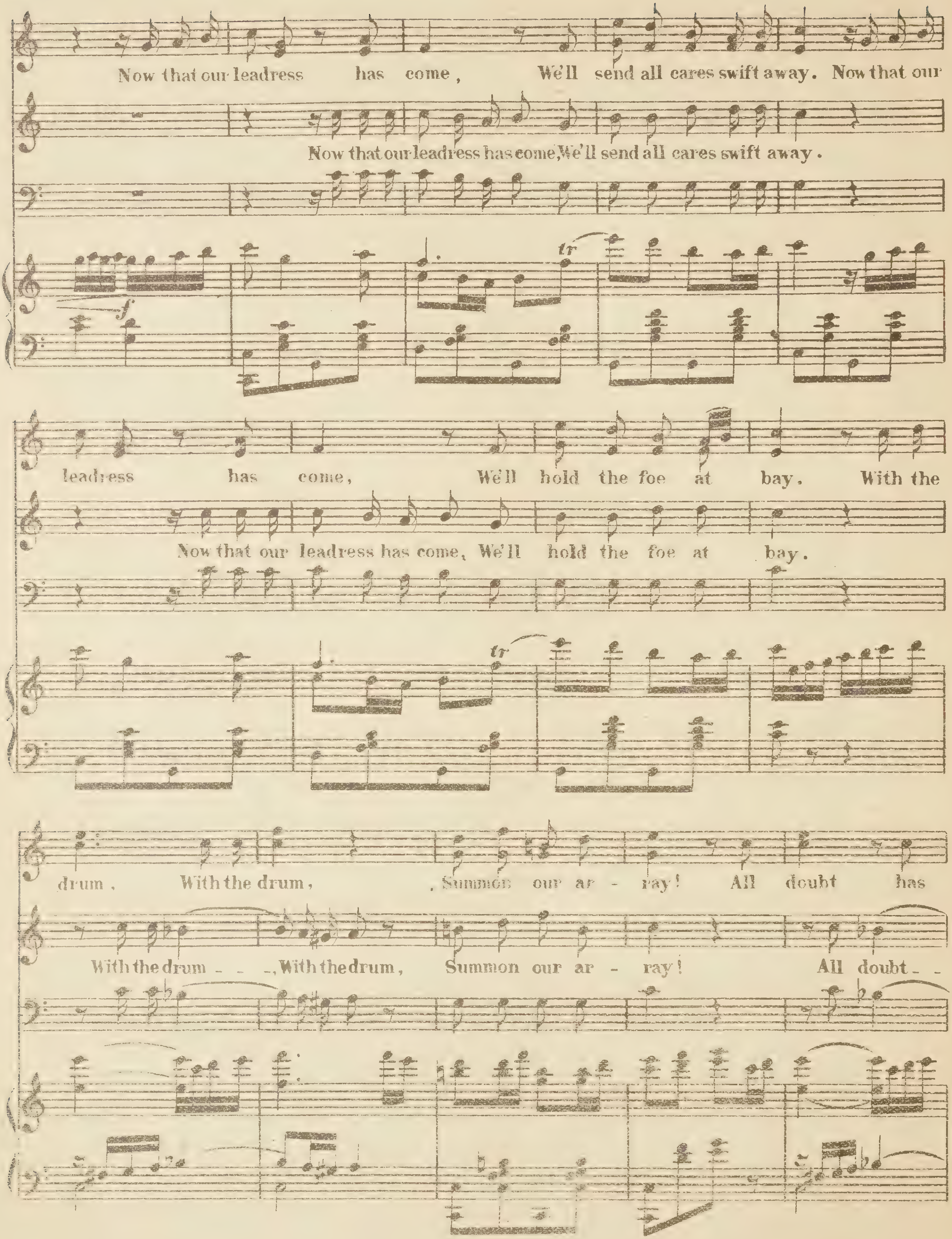


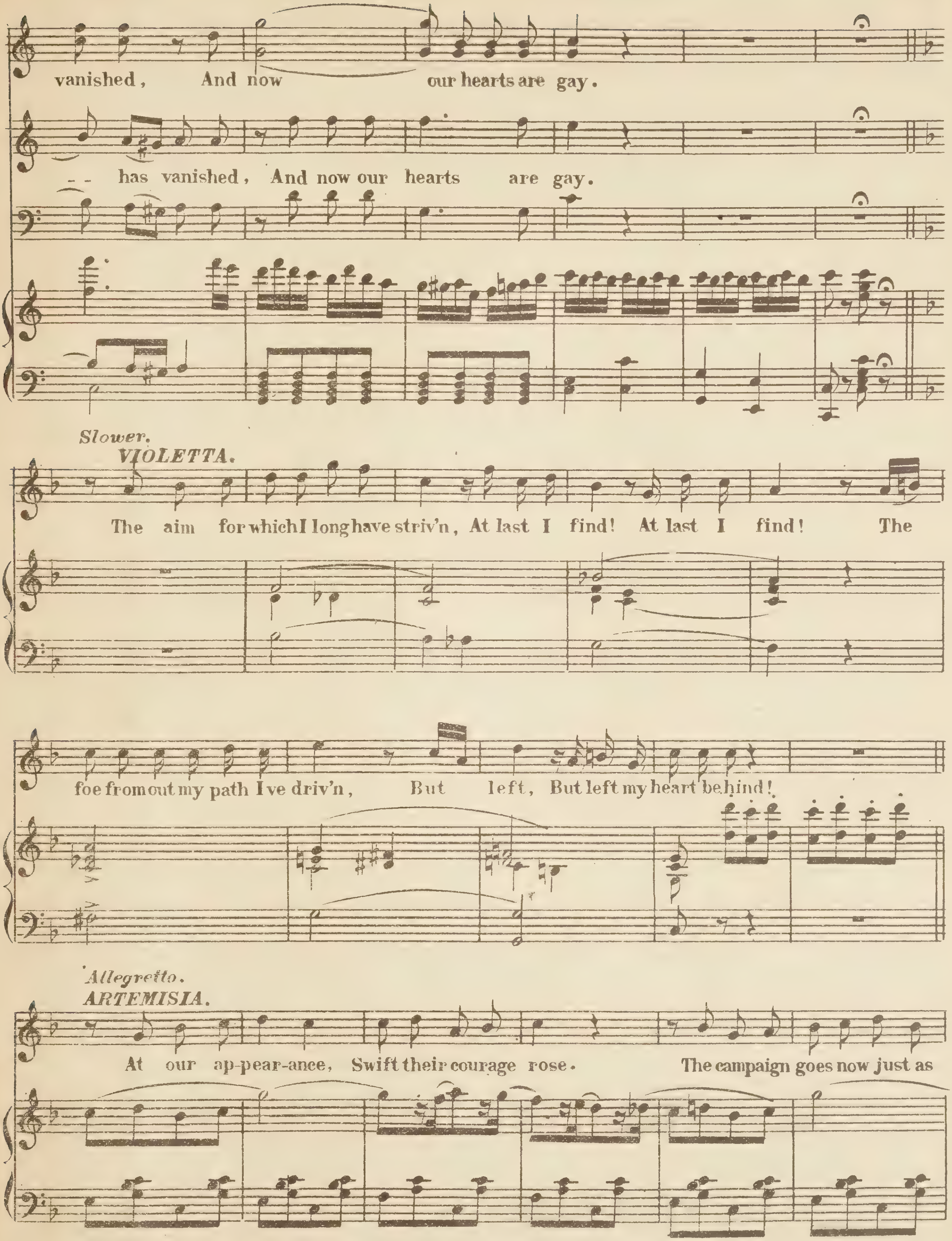

1
2
1
2
p
p
p
f

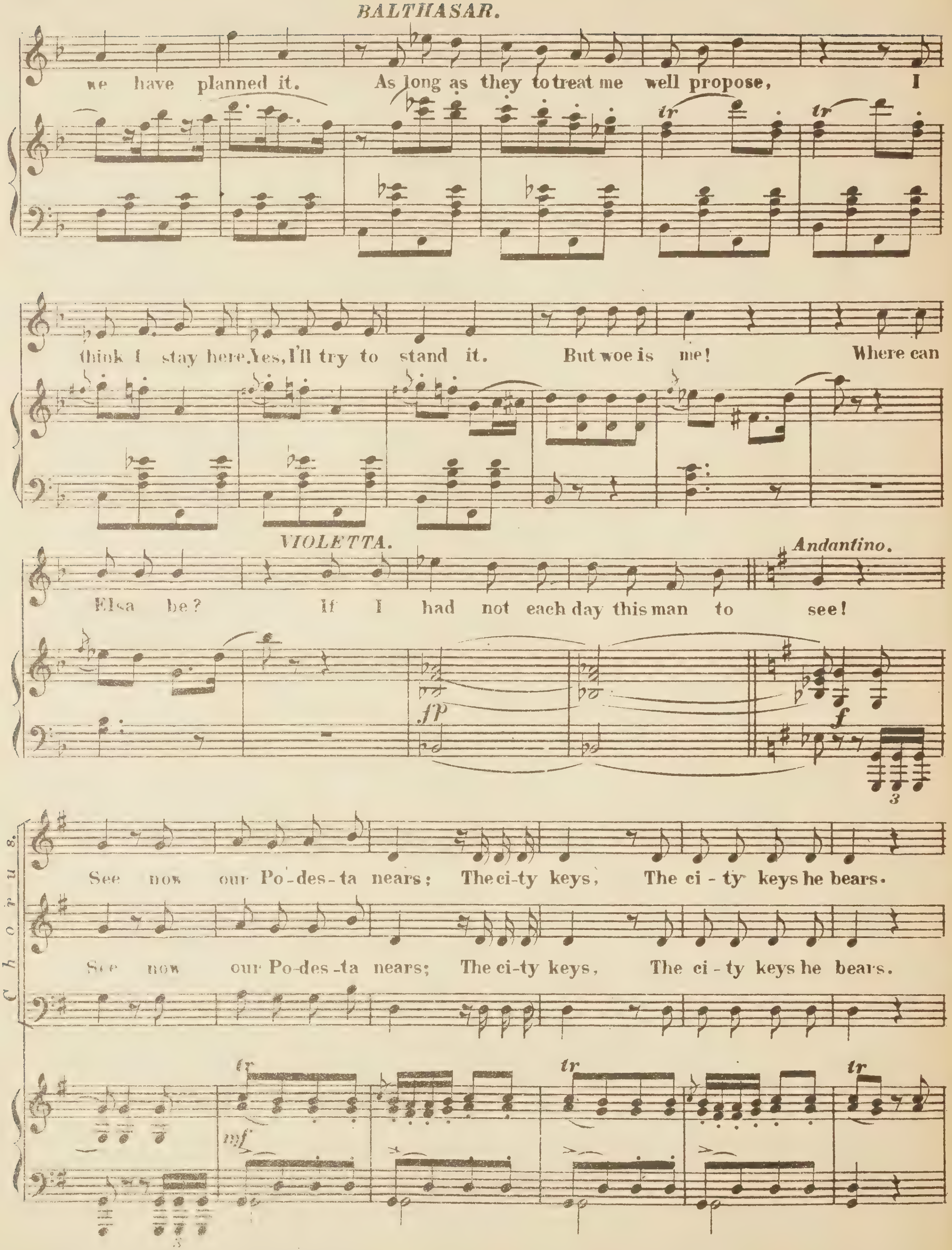
No. 16. Chorus and

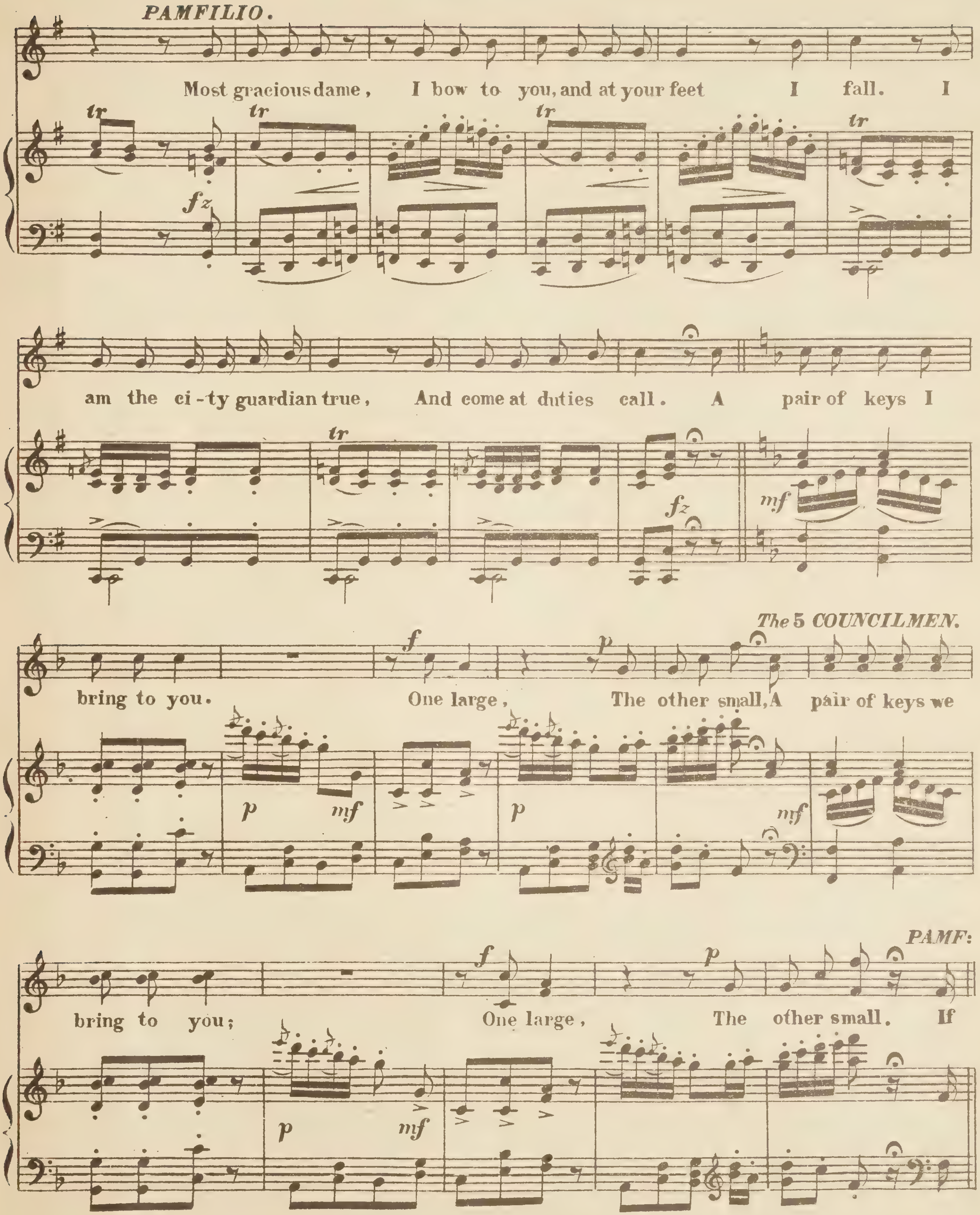

Allegro
PIANO
f
p
poco a poco meno mosso
pp
pp
cres
Allegro moderato
Soprano
Now that our leadress has come, New hopes of tri-umph a-wake. Now that our
Tenor
Now that our leadress has come, New hopes of tri-umph a-wake.
Bass
tr
f

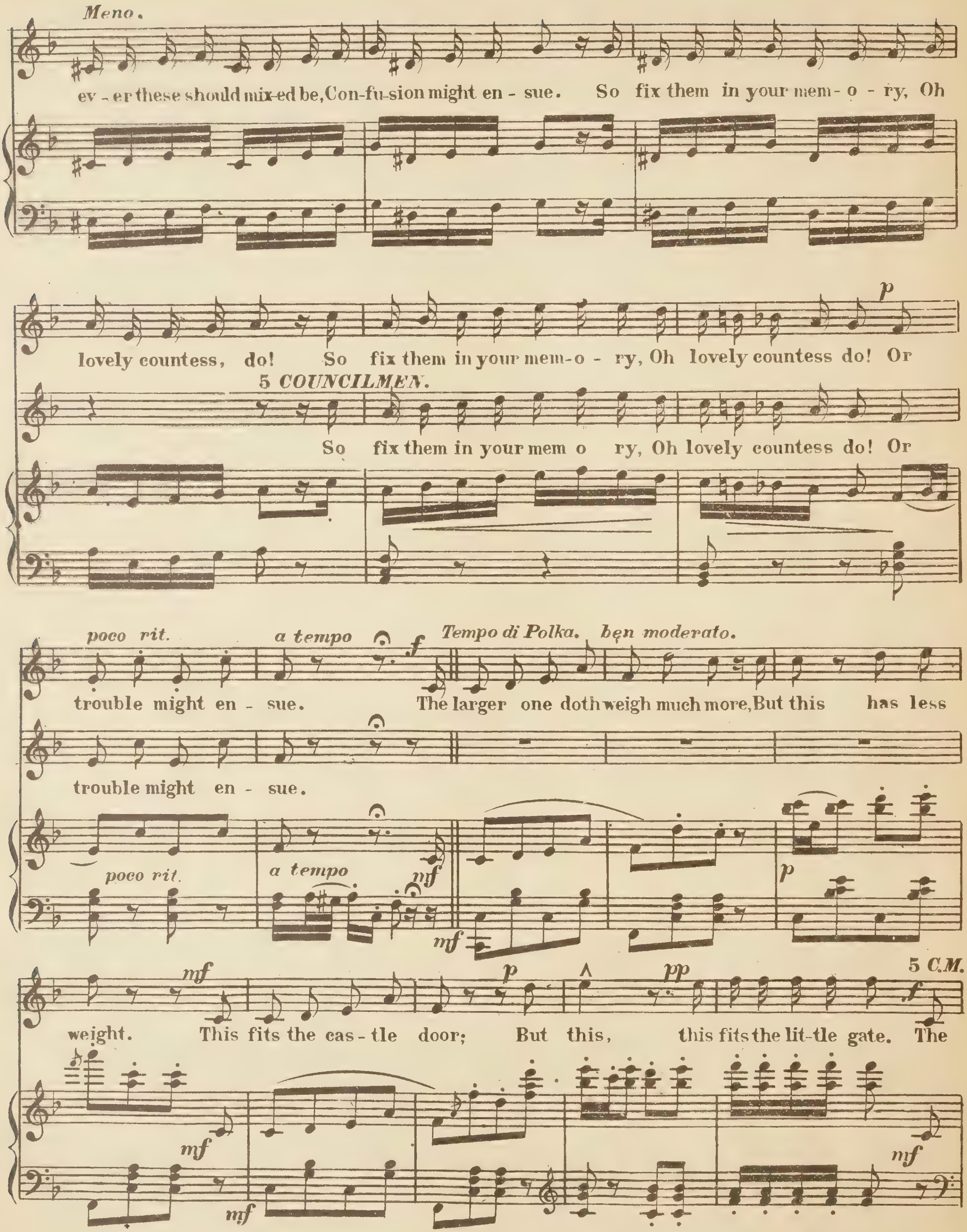

leadress has come, The foe's ranks soon we shall break. 'Twas this
Now that our leadress has come, The foe's ranks soon we shall break.
tr
fz
fz
night 'Twas this night - - - gave her to our sight, And every care, every
'Twas this night 'Twas this night gave her to our sight, Every care,
care now puts to flight. Ah - - - - - - -
Every care now puts to flight. Ah - - - - - - - -

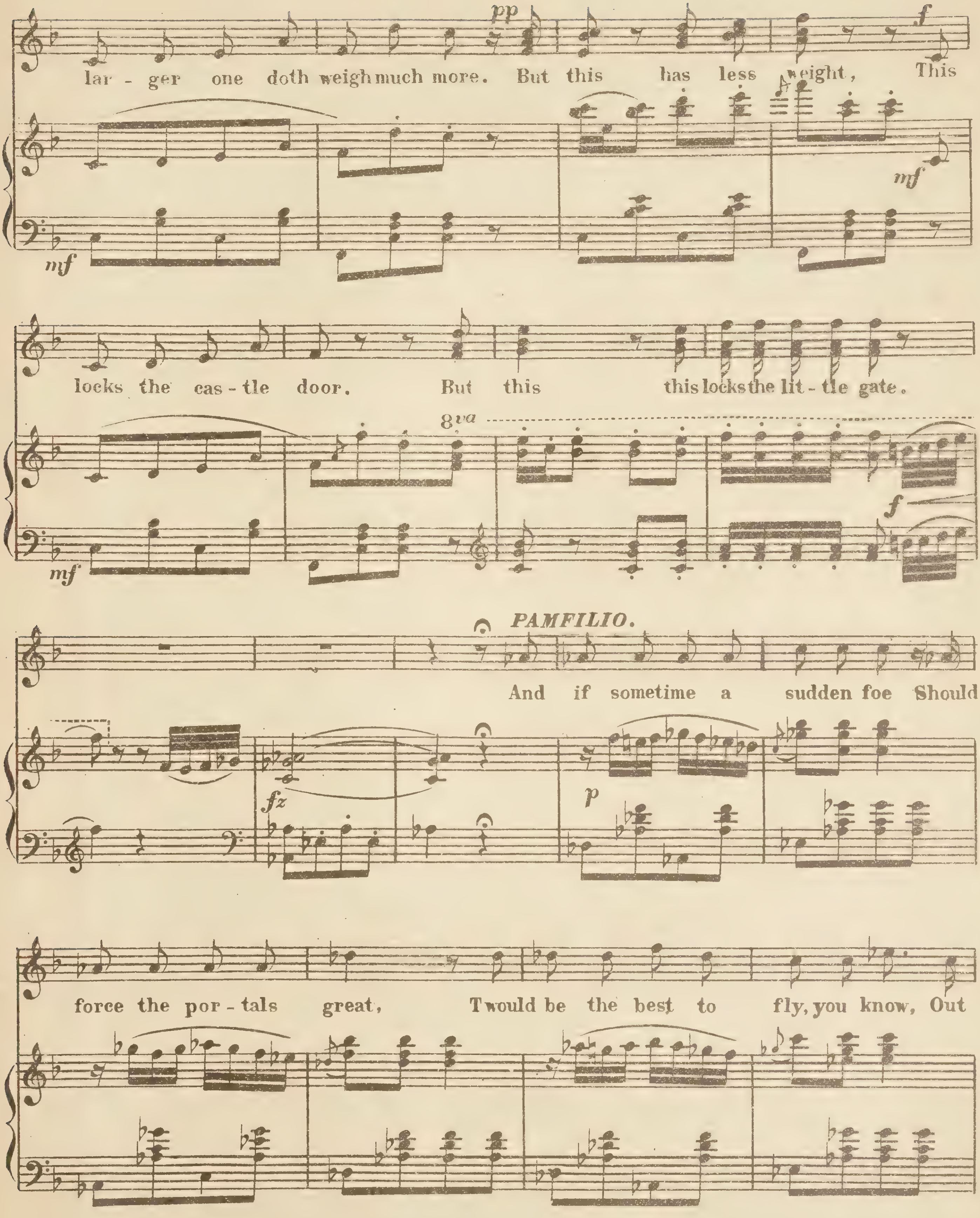

Now that our leadress has come, We'll send all cares swift away. Now that our
Now that our leadress has come, We'll send all cares swift away.
leadress has come, We'll hold the foe at bay. With the
Now that our leadress has come, We'll hold the foe at bay.
tr
tr
f
drum, With the drum, Summon our ar - ray! All doubt has
With the drum - - -, With the drum, Summon our ar - ray! All doubt - -

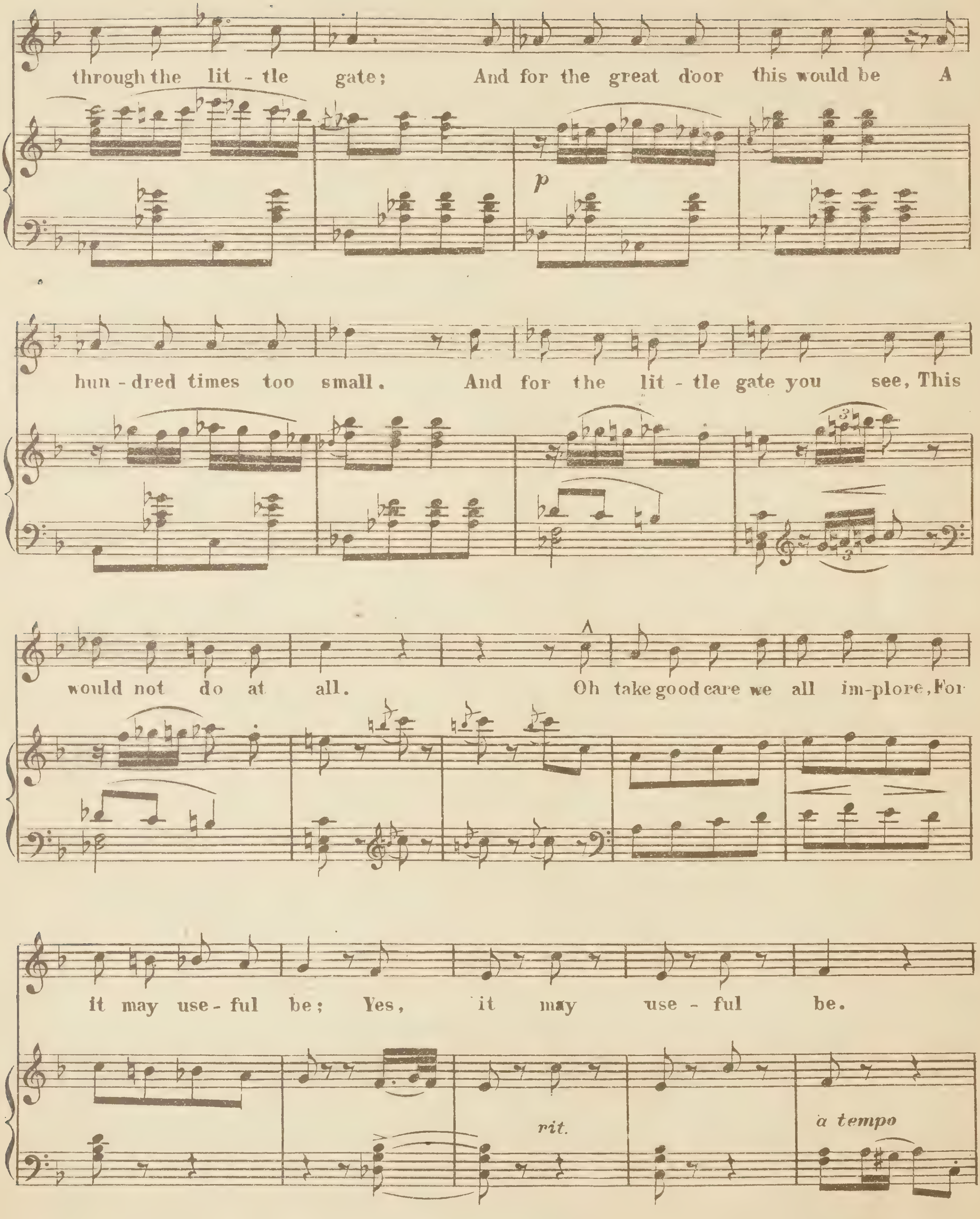

vanished, And now our hearts are gay.
has vanished, And now our hearts are gay.
Slower.
VIOLETTA.
The aim for which I long have striv'n, At last I find! At last I find! The
foe from out my path I've driv'n, But left, But left my heart behind!
Allegretto.
ARTEMISIA.
At our ap-pear-ance, Swift their courage rose. The campaign goes now just as

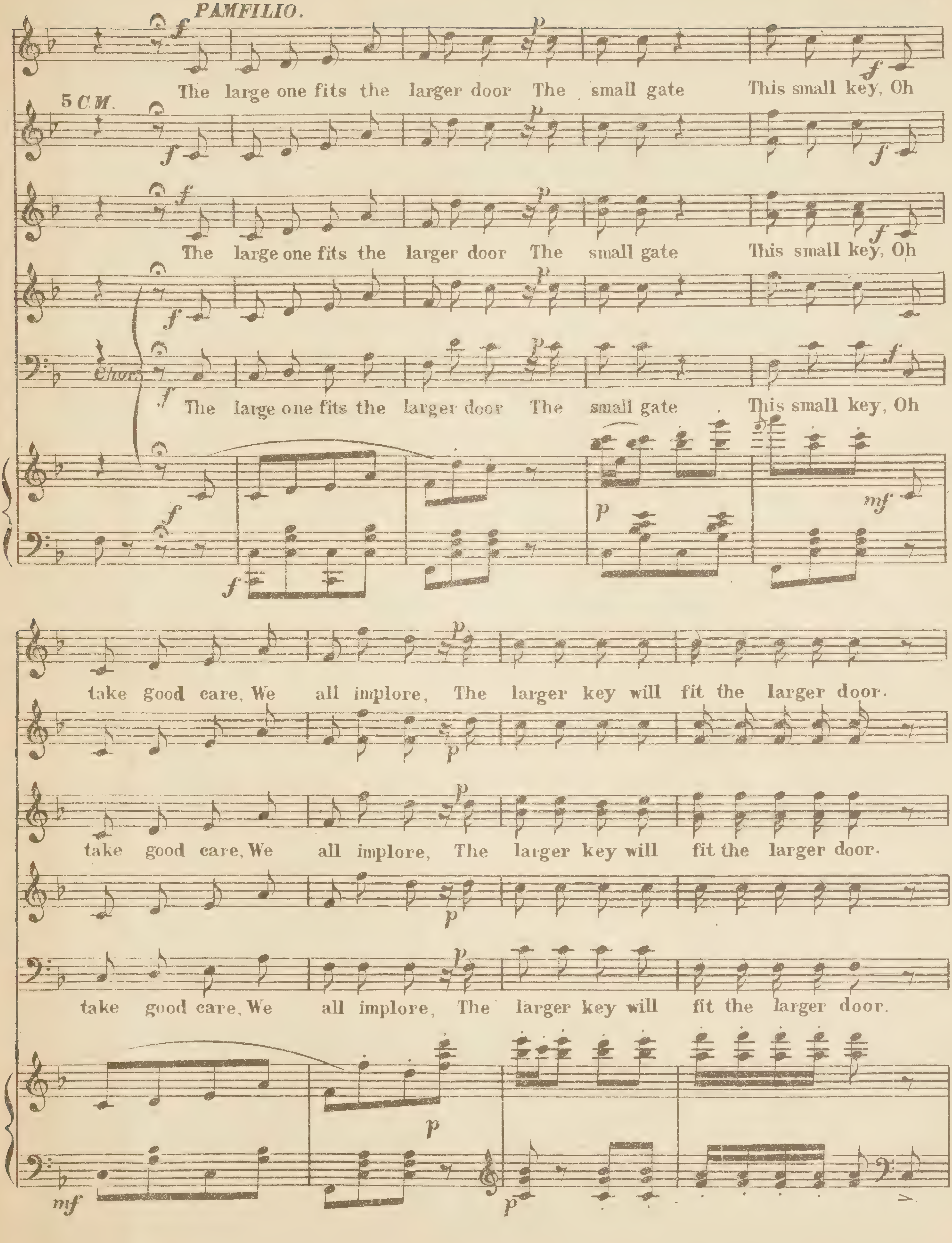

BALTHASAR.
we have planned it. As long as they to treat me well propose, I
tr
tr
think I stay here. Yes, I'll try to stand it. But woe is me! Where can
VIOLETTA.
Elsa be? If I had not each day this man to see!
Andantino.
fp
f
3
Chorus.
See now our Po-des-ta nears; The ci-ty keys, The ci-ty keys he bears.
See now our Po-des-ta nears; The ci-ty keys, The ci-ty keys he bears.
tr
mf
tr
tr
3

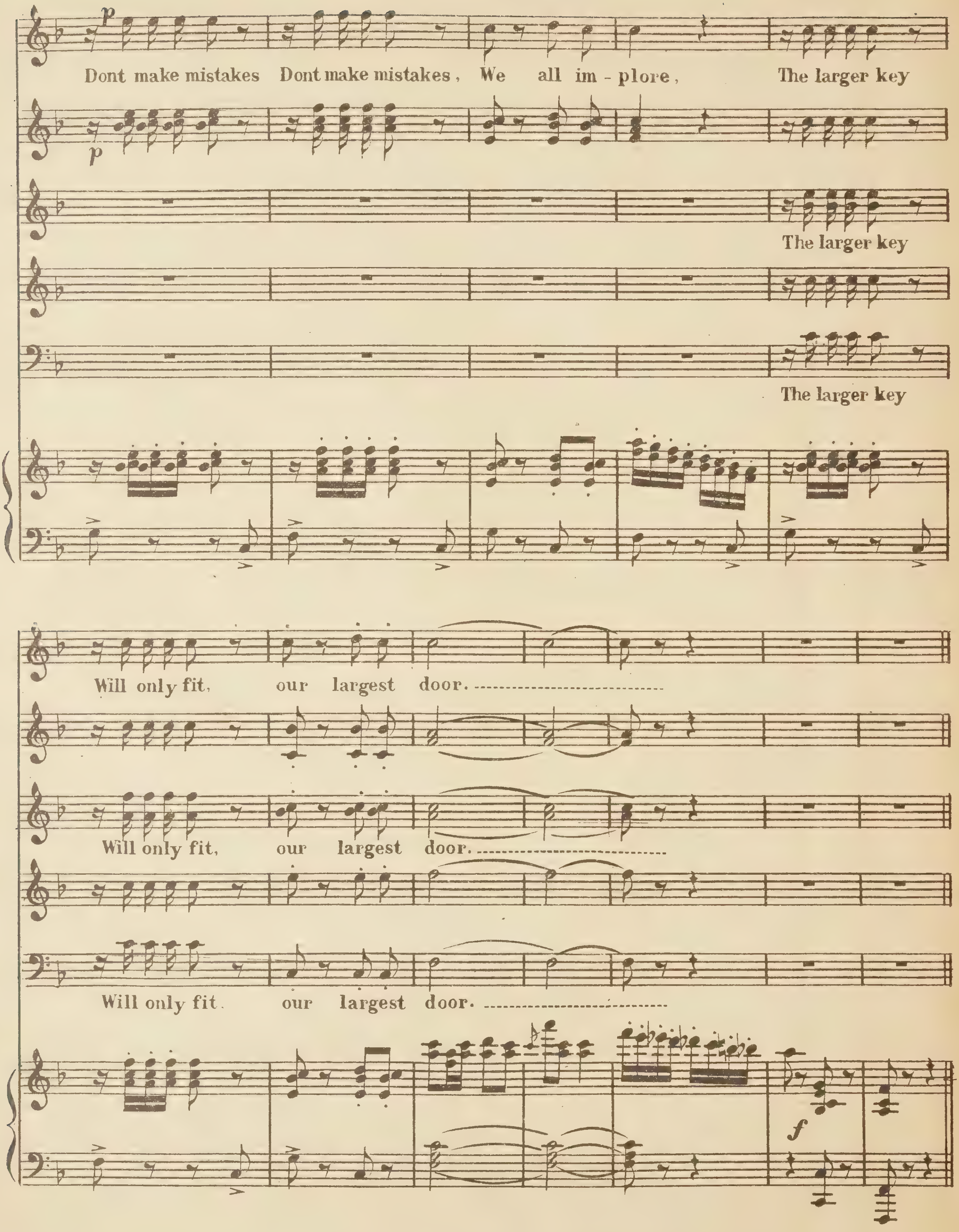

PAMFILIO.
Most gracious dame, I bow to you, and at your feet I fall. I
am the ci-ty guardian true, And come at duties call. A pair of keys I
bring to you. One large, The other small, A pair of keys we
The 5 COUNCILMEN.
bring to you; One large, The other small. If
PAMF:
tr
fz
mf
p
f


Meno.
ev - er these should mix-ed be, Con-fu-sion might en - sue. So fix them in your mem - o - ry, Oh
lovely countess, do! So fix them in your mem-o - ry, Oh lovely countess do! Or
p
5 COUNCILMEN.
So fix them in your mem o ry, Oh lovely countess do! Or
poco rit.
a tempo
f
Tempo di Polka. ben moderato.
trouble might en - sue. The larger one doth weigh much more, But this has less
trouble might en - sue.
poco rit.
a tempo
mf
p
weight. This fits the cas - tle door; But this, this fits the lit-tle gate. The
5 C.M.
pp
f

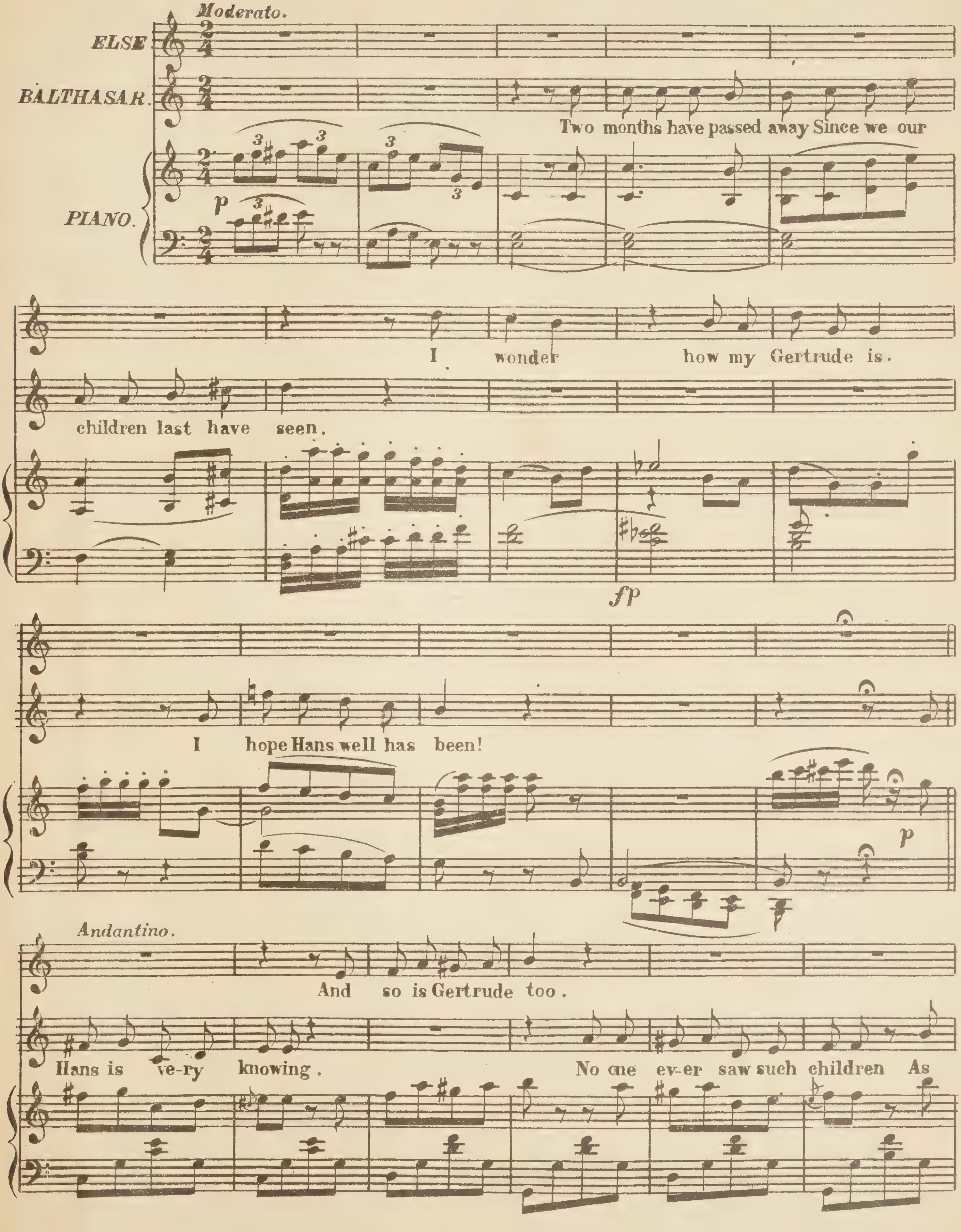

pp
f
larger one doth weigh much more. But this has less weight, This
mf
mf
locks the castle door. But this this locks the little gate.
8va
f
mf
PAMFILIO.
And if sometime a sudden foe Should
fz
p
force the portals great, Twould be the best to fly, you know, Out

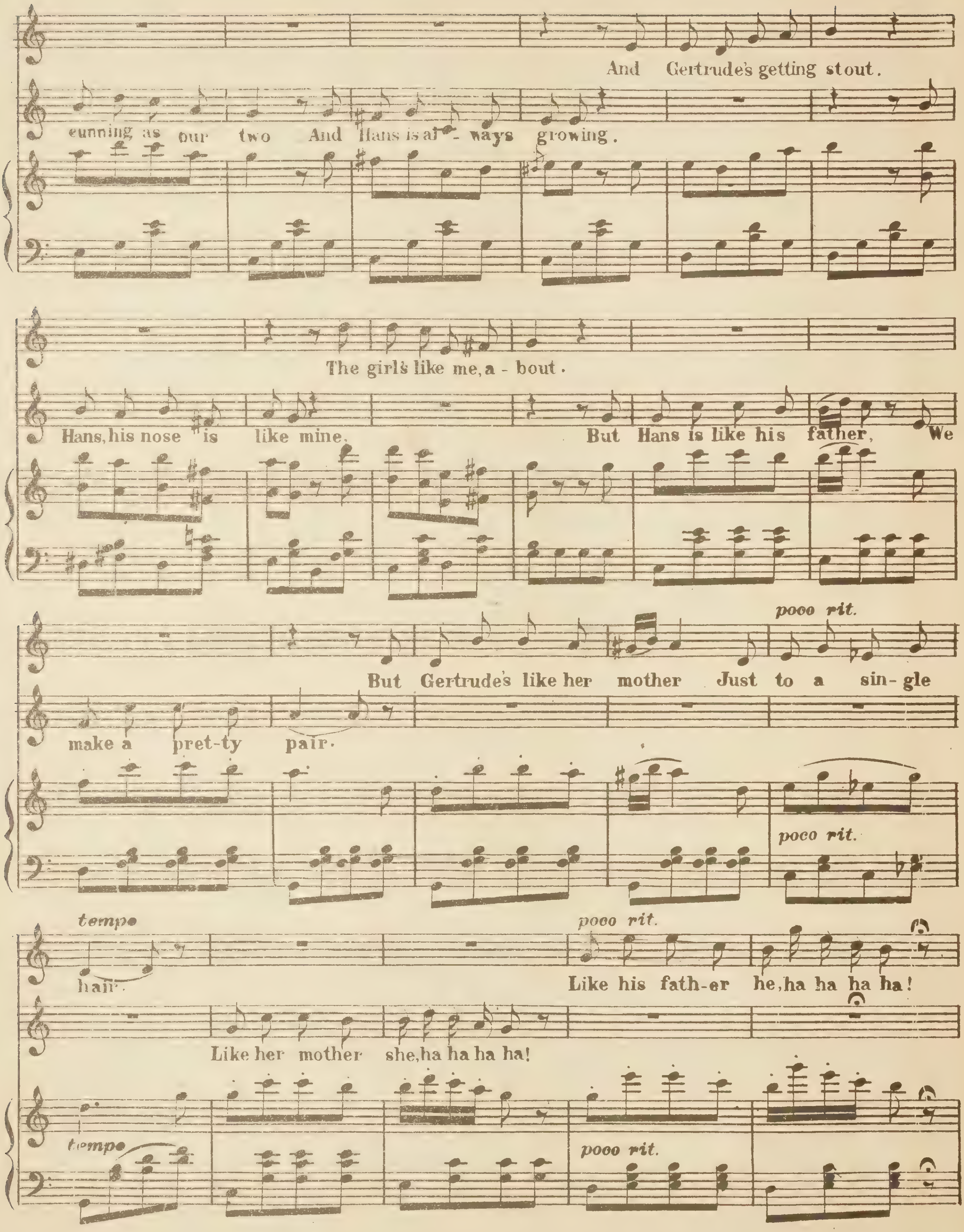

through the lit - tle gate; And for the great door this would be A
p
hun - dred times too small. And for the lit - tle gate you see, This
would not do at all. Oh take good care we all im-plore, For
it may use - ful be; Yes, it may use - ful be.
rit.
a tempo

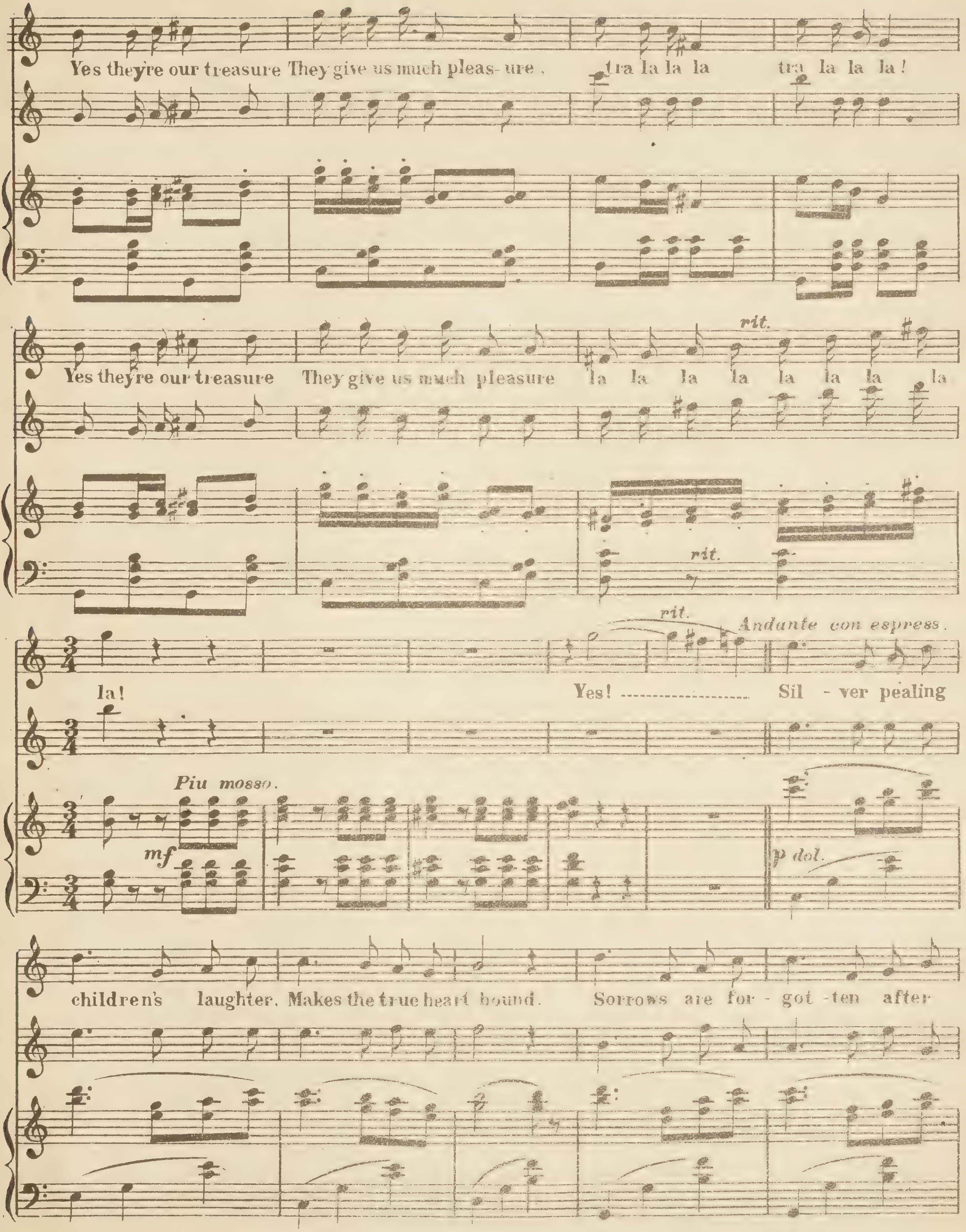

PAMFILIO.
The large one fits the larger door The small gate This small key, Oh
5 C.M.
The large one fits the larger door The small gate This small key, Oh
Chorus
The large one fits the larger door The small gate This small key, Oh
take good care, We all implore, The larger key will fit the larger door.
take good care, We all implore, The larger key will fit the larger door.
take good care, We all implore, The larger key will fit the larger door.

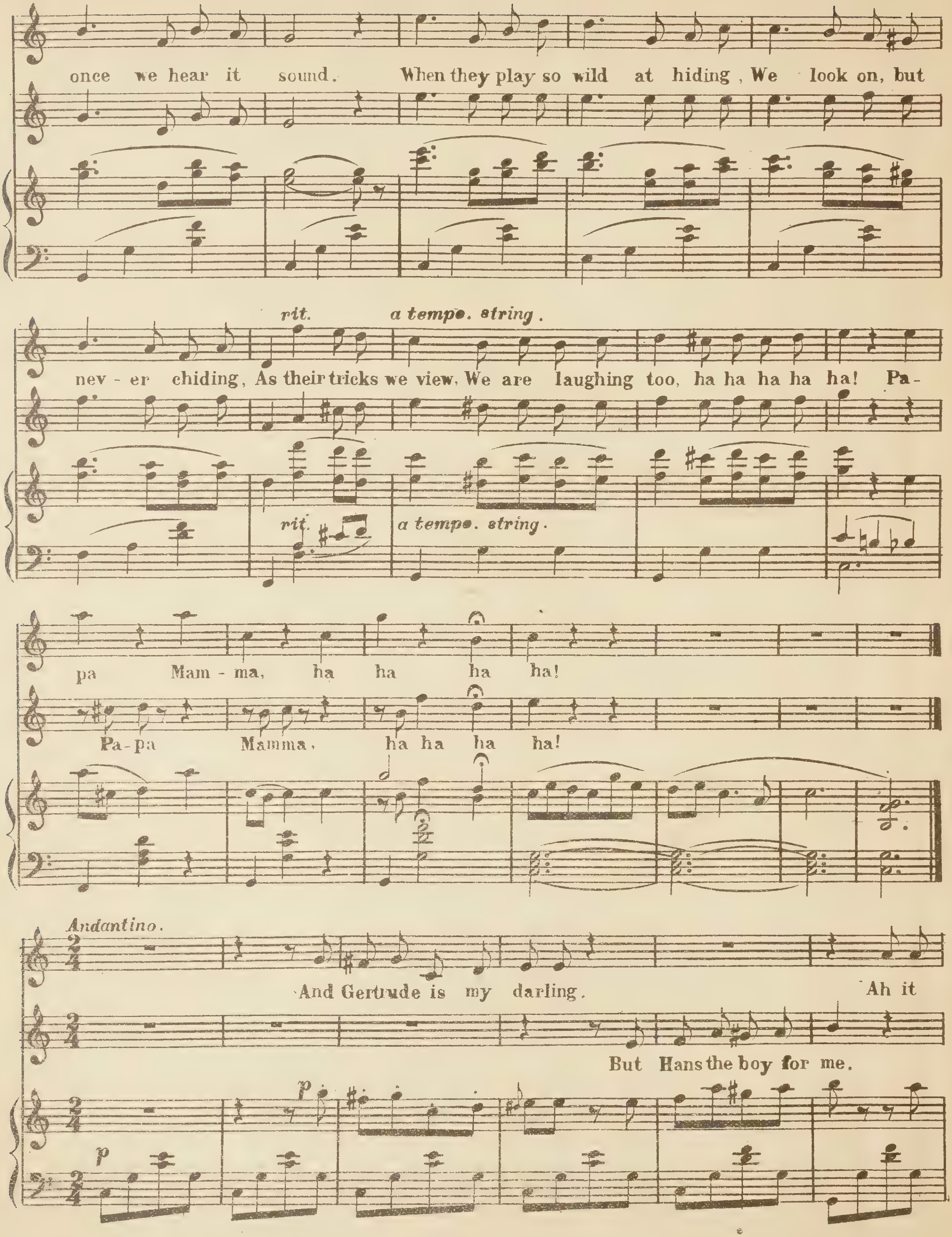

p
Dont make mistakes Dont make mistakes, We all im - plore, The larger key
p
The larger key
The larger key
Will only fit, our largest door.
Will only fit, our largest door.
Will only fit. our largest door.
f

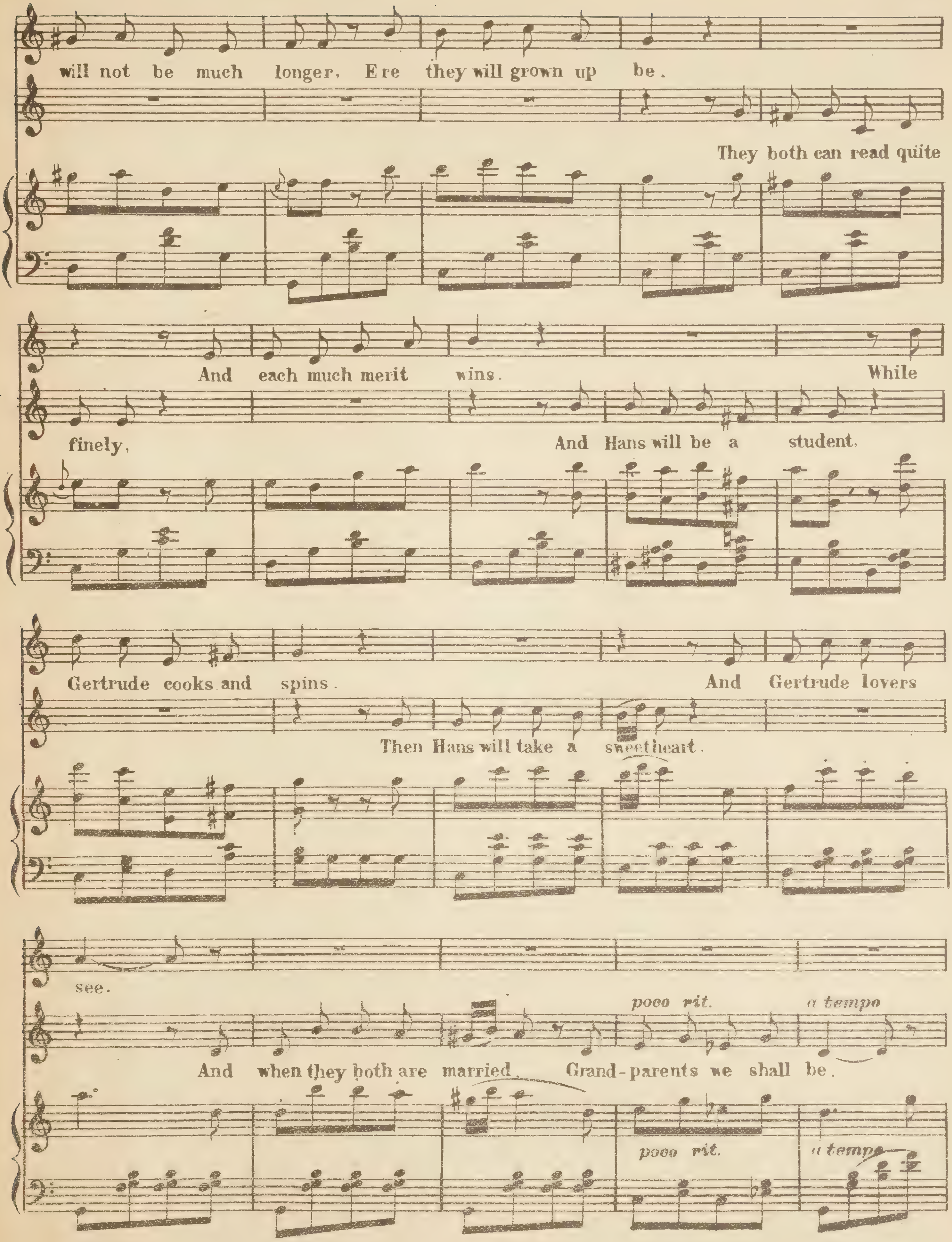
No. 17. Duett.

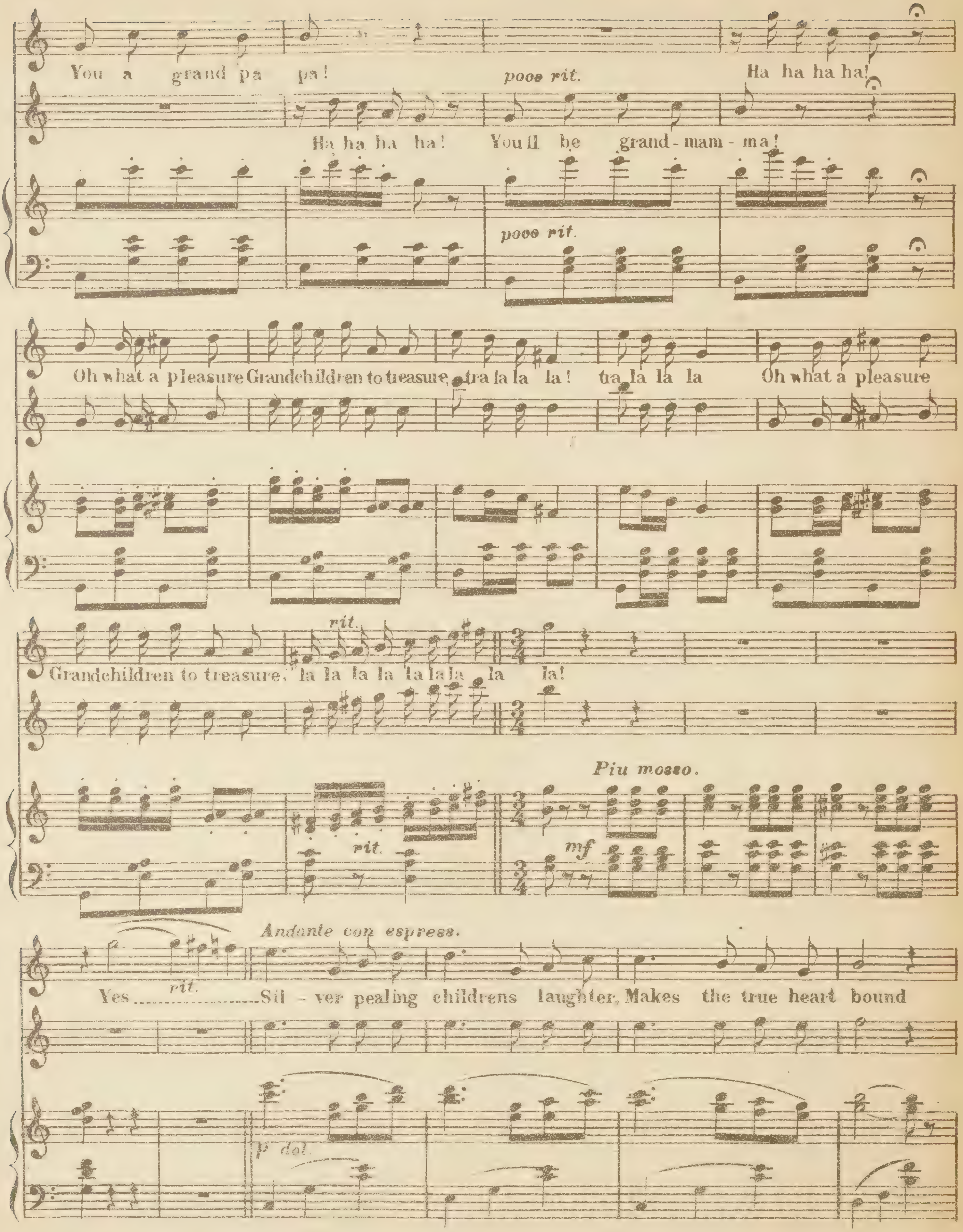

Moderato.
ELSE
BALTHASAR.
PIANO.
p
Two months have passed away Since we our children last have seen.
I wonder how my Gertrude is.
fp
I hope Hans well has been!
p
Andantino.
And so is Gertrude too.
Hans is ve-ry knowing.
No one ev-er saw such children As

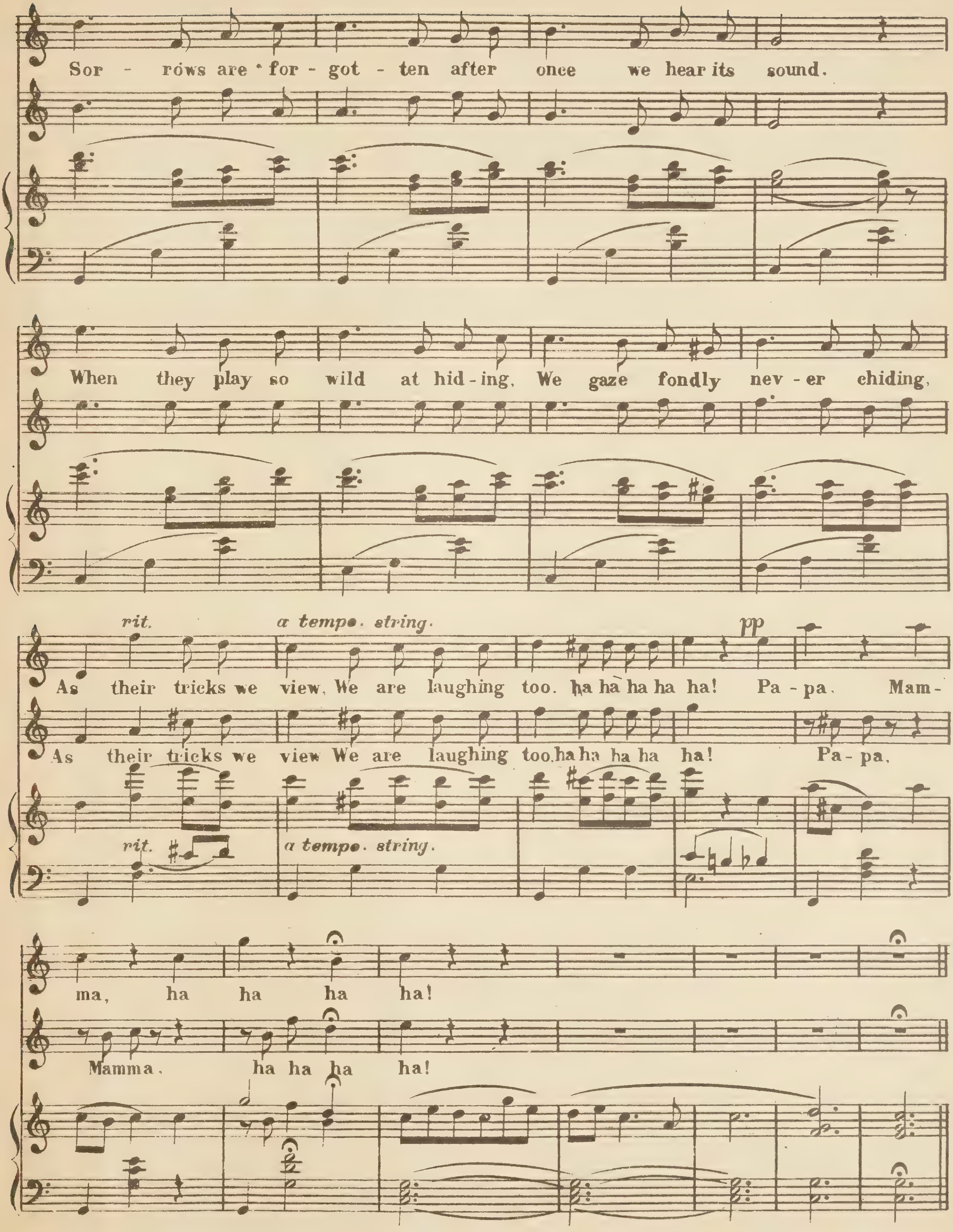

And Gertrude's getting stout.
cunning as our two And Hans is al - ways growing.
The girl's like me, a - bout.
Hans, his nose is like mine.
But Hans is like his father, We
poco rit.
But Gertrude's like her mother Just to a sin-gle
make a pret-ty pair.
poco rit.
tempo
hair.
poco rit.
Like his fath-er he, ha ha ha ha!
Like her mother she, ha ha ha ha!
tempo
poco rit.


Yes theyre our treasure They give us much pleas- ure, tra la la la tra la la la!
Yes theyre our treasure They give us much pleasure la la la la la la la la
rit.
la!
rit.
Andante con espress.
Yes! Sil - ver pealing
Piu mosso.
mf
p dol.
children's laughter, Makes the true heart bound. Sorrows are for - got - ten after

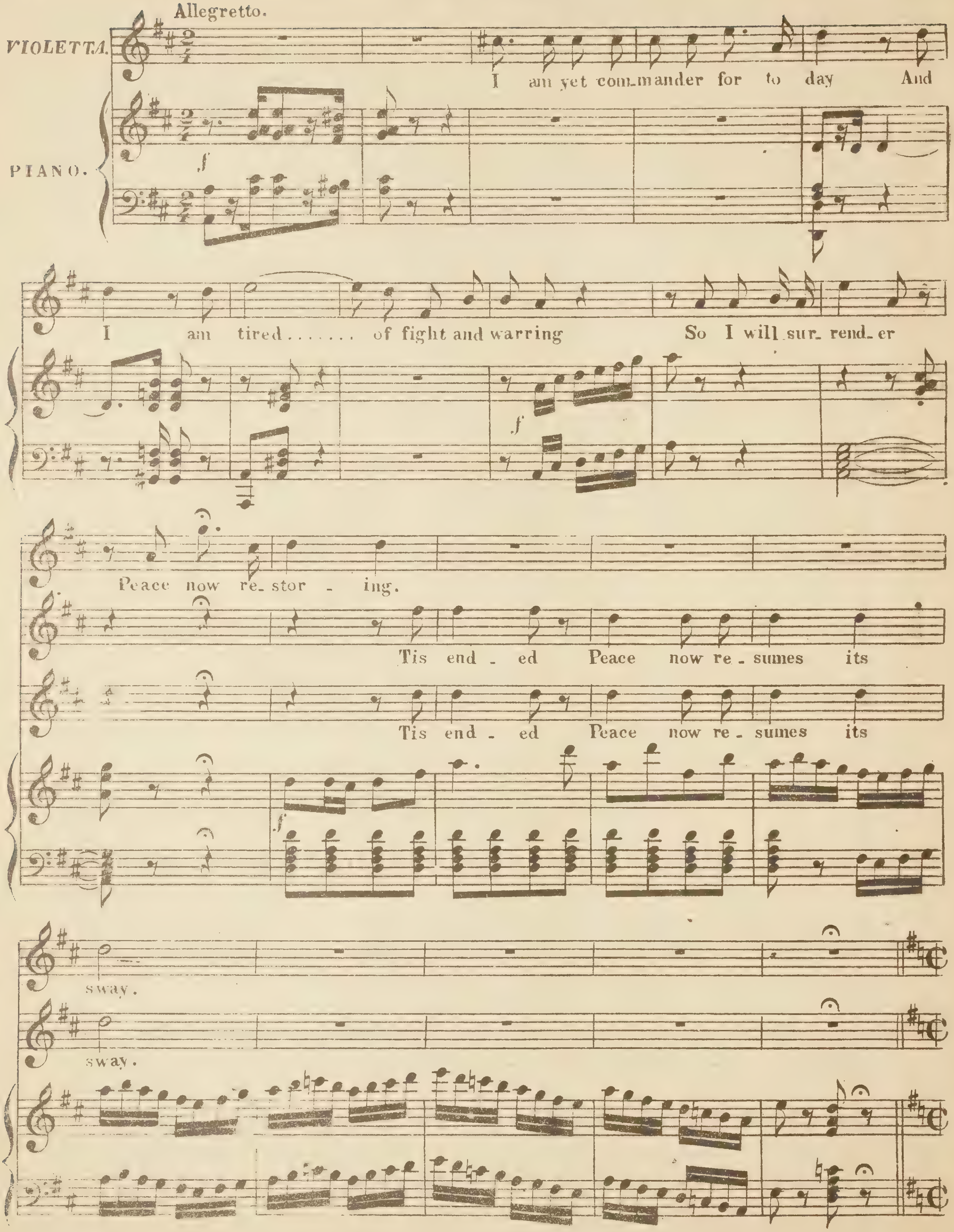

once we hear it sound. When they play so wild at hiding, We look on, but
nev - er chiding, As their tricks we view, We are laughing too, ha ha ha ha ha! Pa-
pa Mam - ma, ha ha ha ha!
Pa-pa Mamma, ha ha ha ha!
rit.
a tempo. string.
Andantino.
And Gertrude is my darling. Ah it
But Hans the boy for me.
p

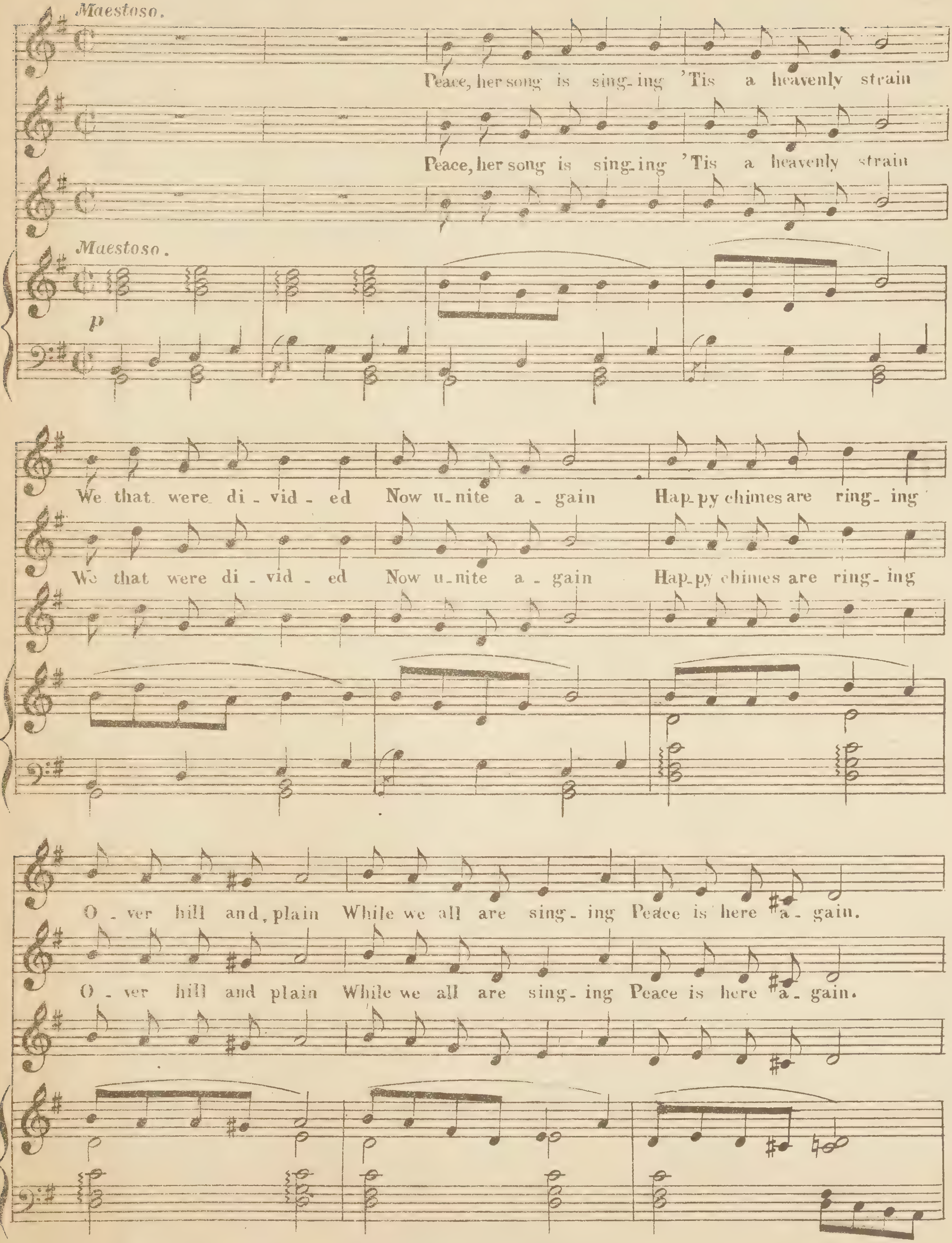

will not be much longer, Ere they will grown up be.
They both can read quite
finely,
And each much merit wins.
And Hans will be a student,
While
Gertrude cooks and spins.
Then Hans will take a sweetheart.
And Gertrude lovers
see.
poco rit.
a tempo
And when they both are married, Grand-parents we shall be.
poco rit.
a tempo

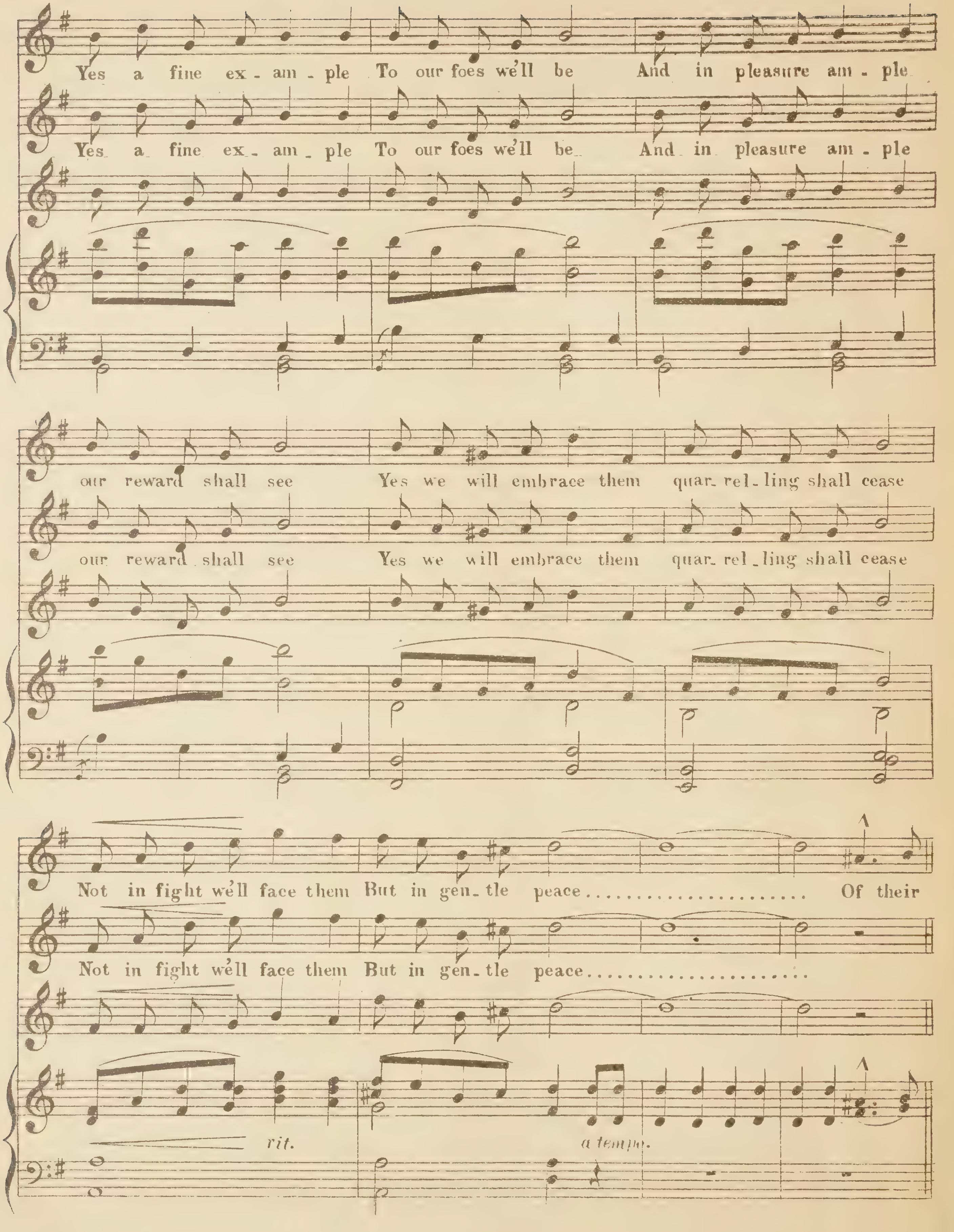

You a grand pa pa!
poco rit.
Ha ha ha ha!
Ha ha ha ha! You'll be grand-mam-ma!
poco rit.
Oh what a pleasure Grandchildren to treasure, tra la la la! tra la la la Oh what a pleasure
Grandchildren to treasure, la la la la la la la la la!
rit.
Piu mosso.
mf
rit.
Andante con espress.
Yes rit. Sil - ver pealing childrens laughter, Makes the true heart bound
p dol.

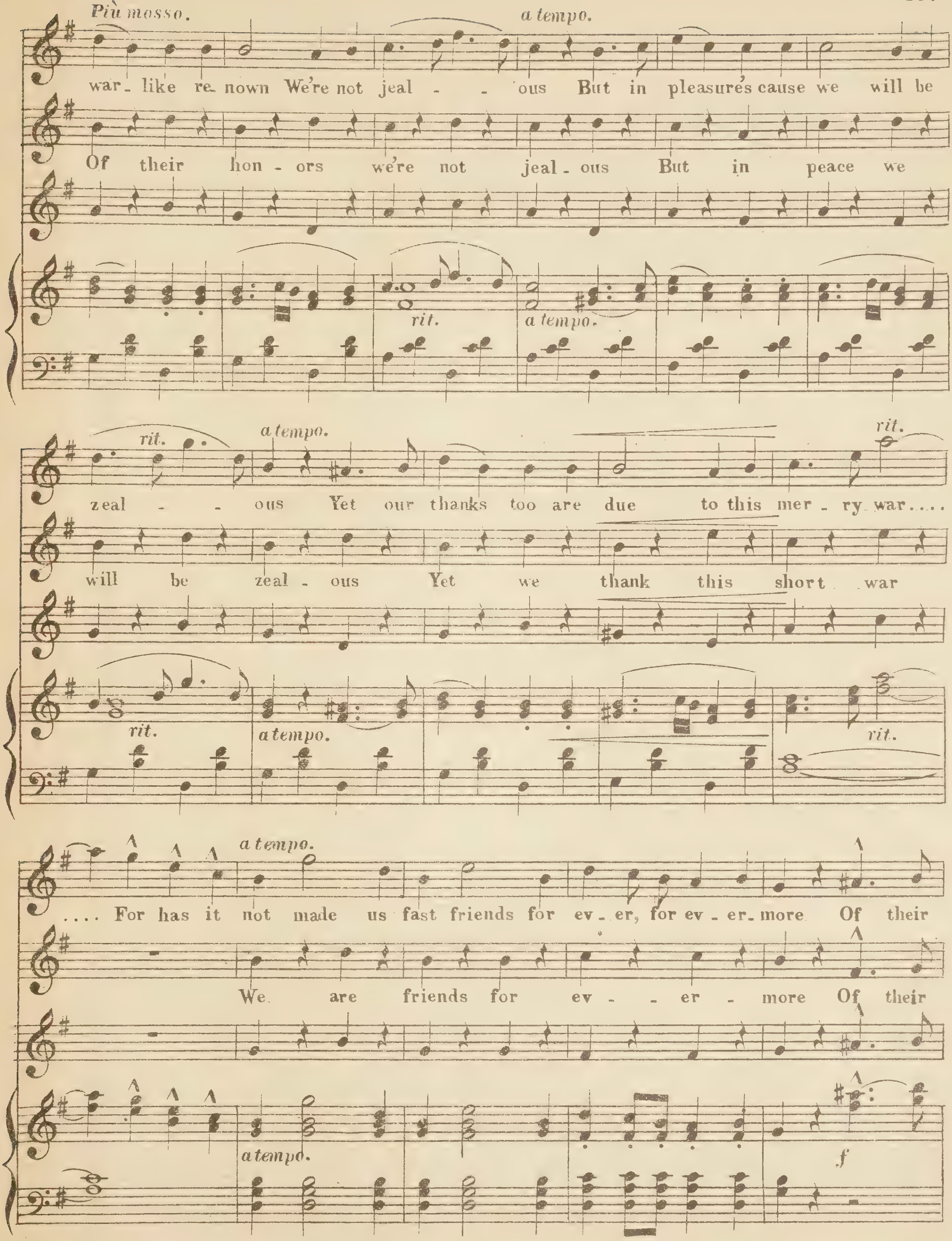

Sor - rows are for - got - ten after once we hear its sound.
When they play so wild at hid - ing, We gaze fondly nev - er chiding,
rit.
a tempo. string.
pp
As their tricks we view, We are laughing too. ha ha ha ha ha! Pa - pa. Mam-
As their tricks we view We are laughing too. ha ha ha ha ha! Pa - pa,
rit.
a tempo. string.
ma, ha ha ha ha!
Mamma. ha ha ha ha!

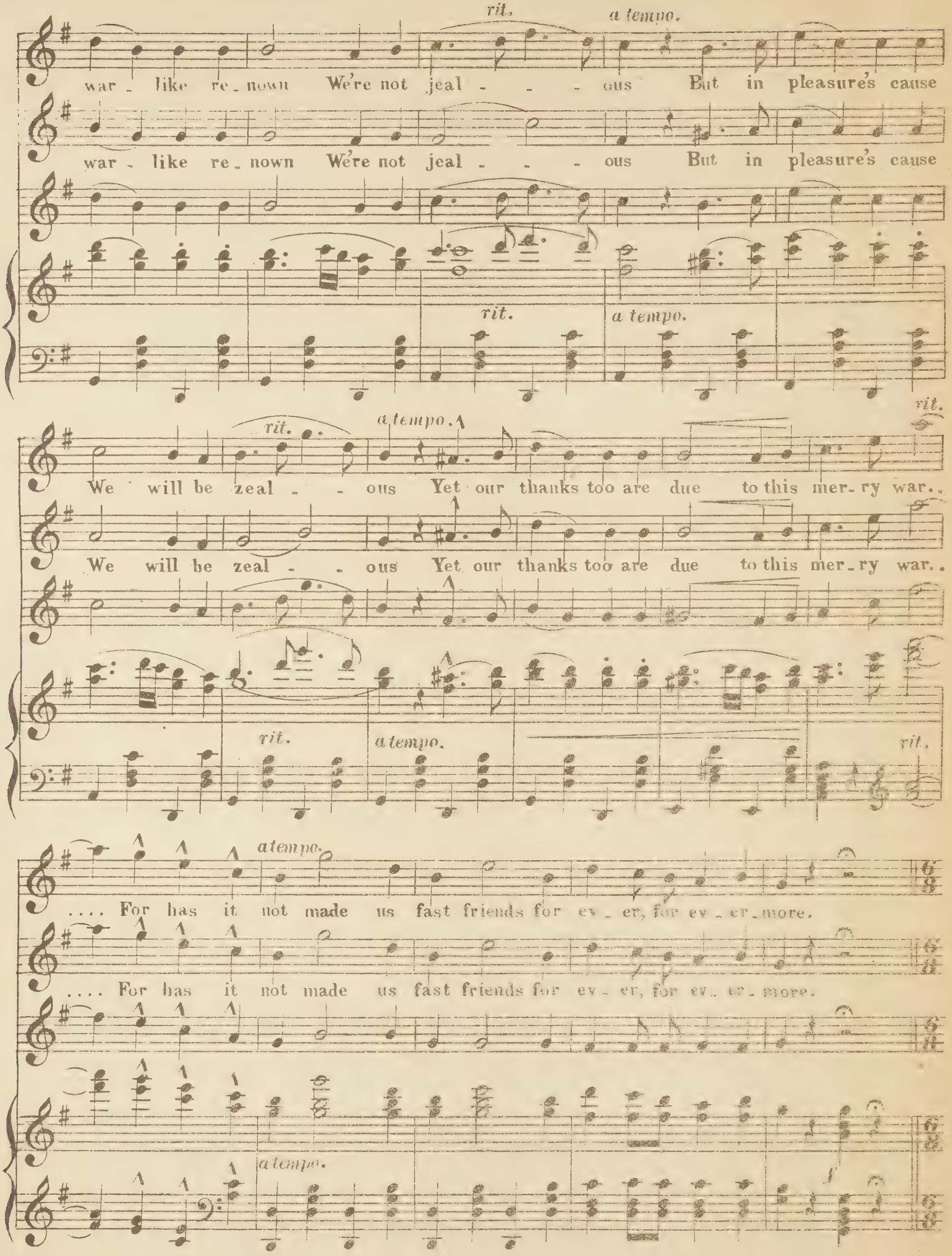
No. 18. Terzett.

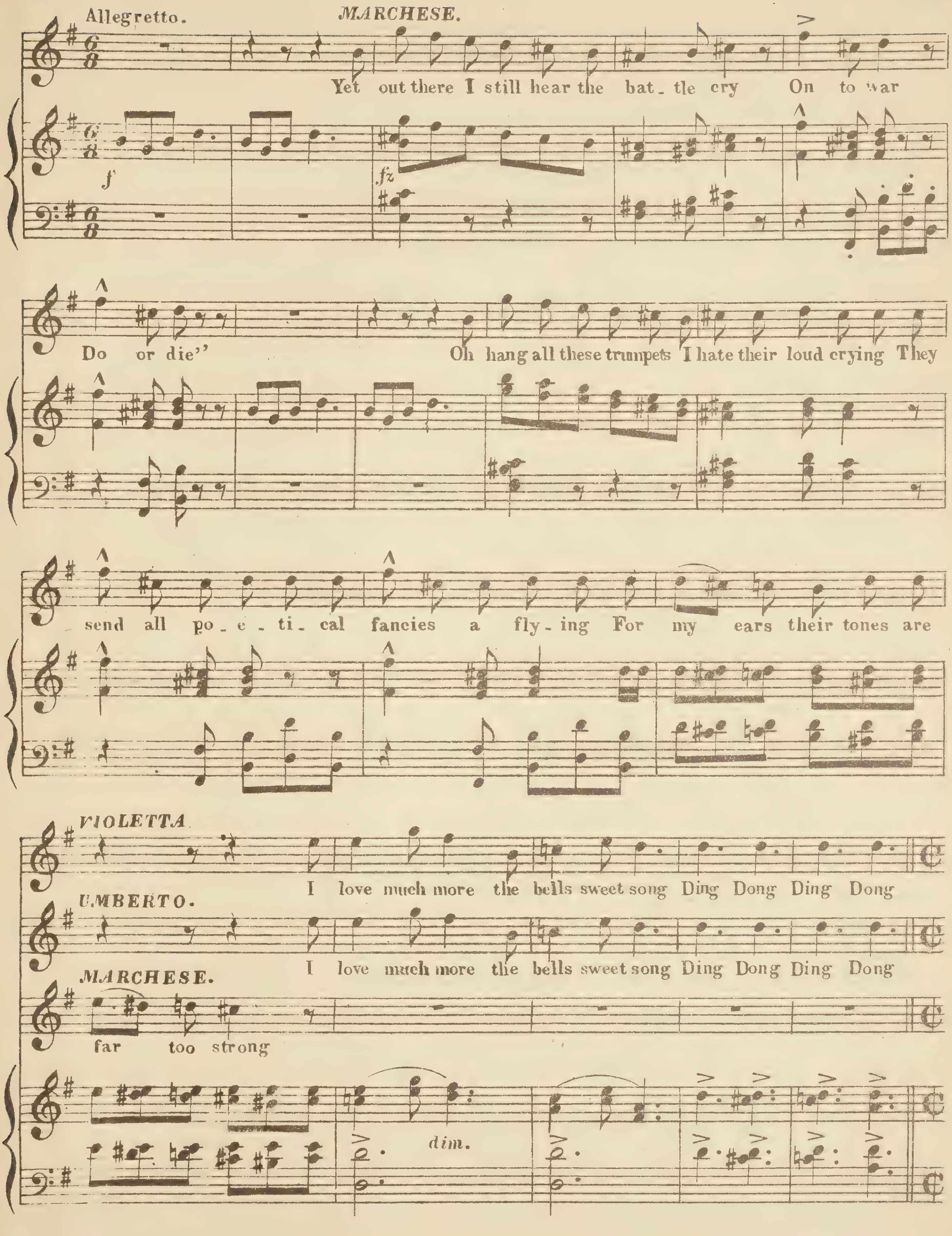

Allegretto.
VIOLETTA.
PIANO.
f
I am yet commander for to day And
I am tired....... of fight and warring So I will surrender
Peace now restoring.
Tis ended Peace now resumes its
Tis ended Peace now resumes its
sway.
sway.

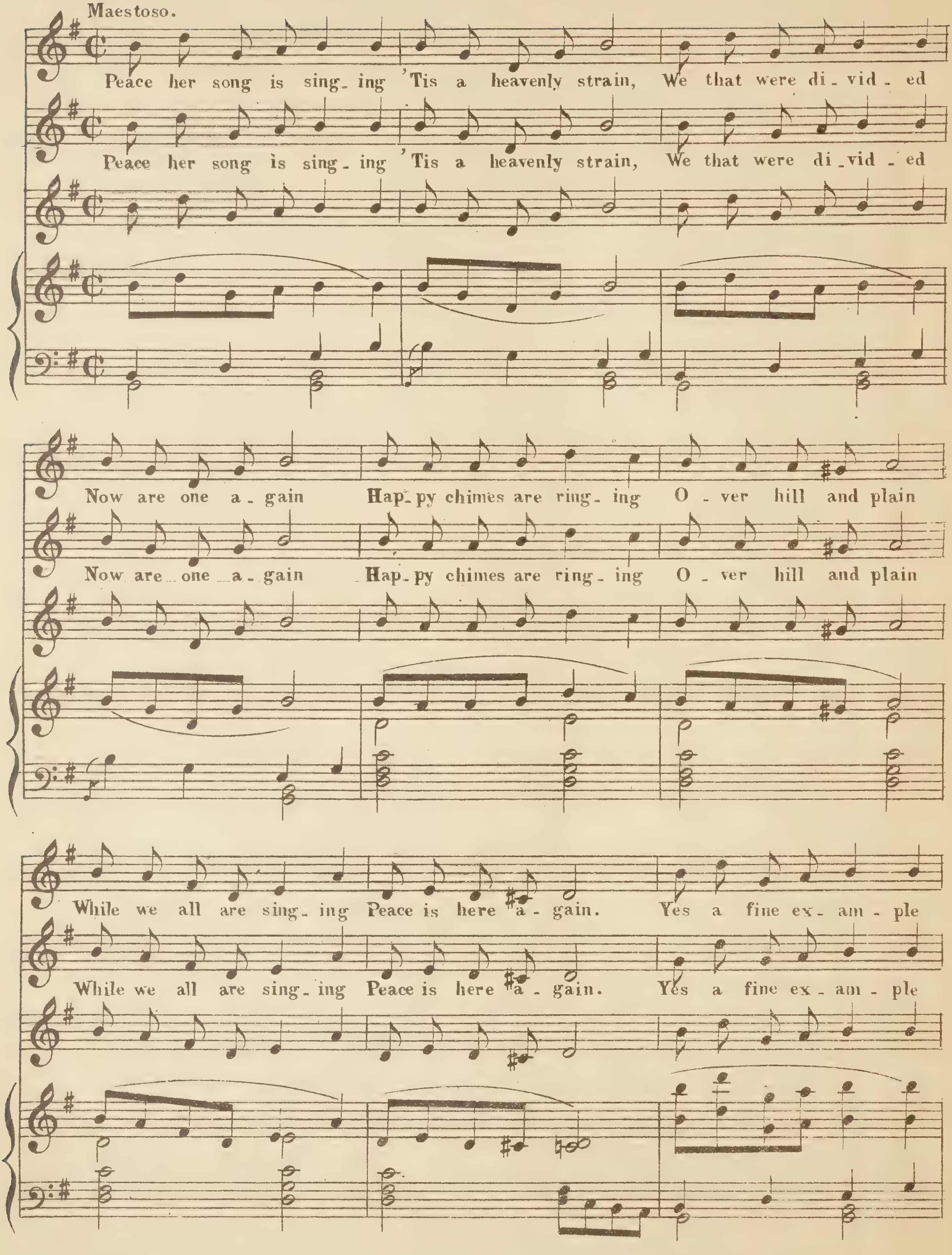

Maestoso.
Peace, her song is sing_ing 'Tis a heavenly strain
Peace, her song is sing_ing 'Tis a heavenly strain
Maestoso.
p
We that were di - vid - ed Now u_nite a - gain Hap_py chimes are ring_ing
We that were di - vid - ed Now u_nite a - gain Hap_py chimes are ring_ing
O - ver hill and, plain While we all are sing - ing Peace is here a - gain.
O - ver hill and plain While we all are sing - ing Peace is here a - gain.

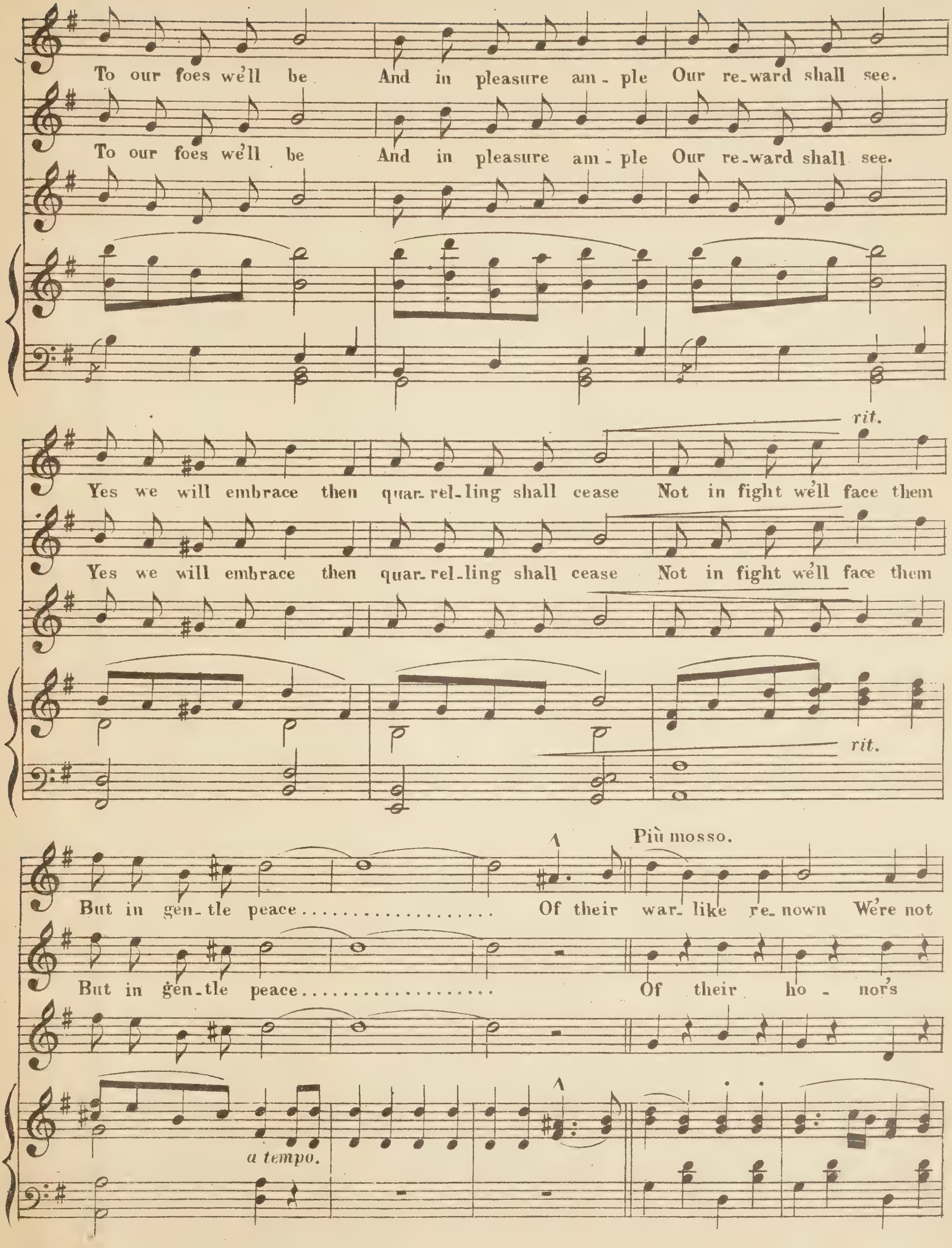

Yes a fine ex-am-ple To our foes we'll be And in pleasure am-ple
Yes a fine ex-am-ple To our foes we'll be And in pleasure am-ple
our reward shall see Yes we will embrace them quar-rel-ling shall cease
our reward shall see Yes we will embrace them quar-rel-ling shall cease
Not in fight we'll face them But in gen-tle peace.................... Of their
Not in fight we'll face them But in gen-tle peace....................
rit.
a tempo.

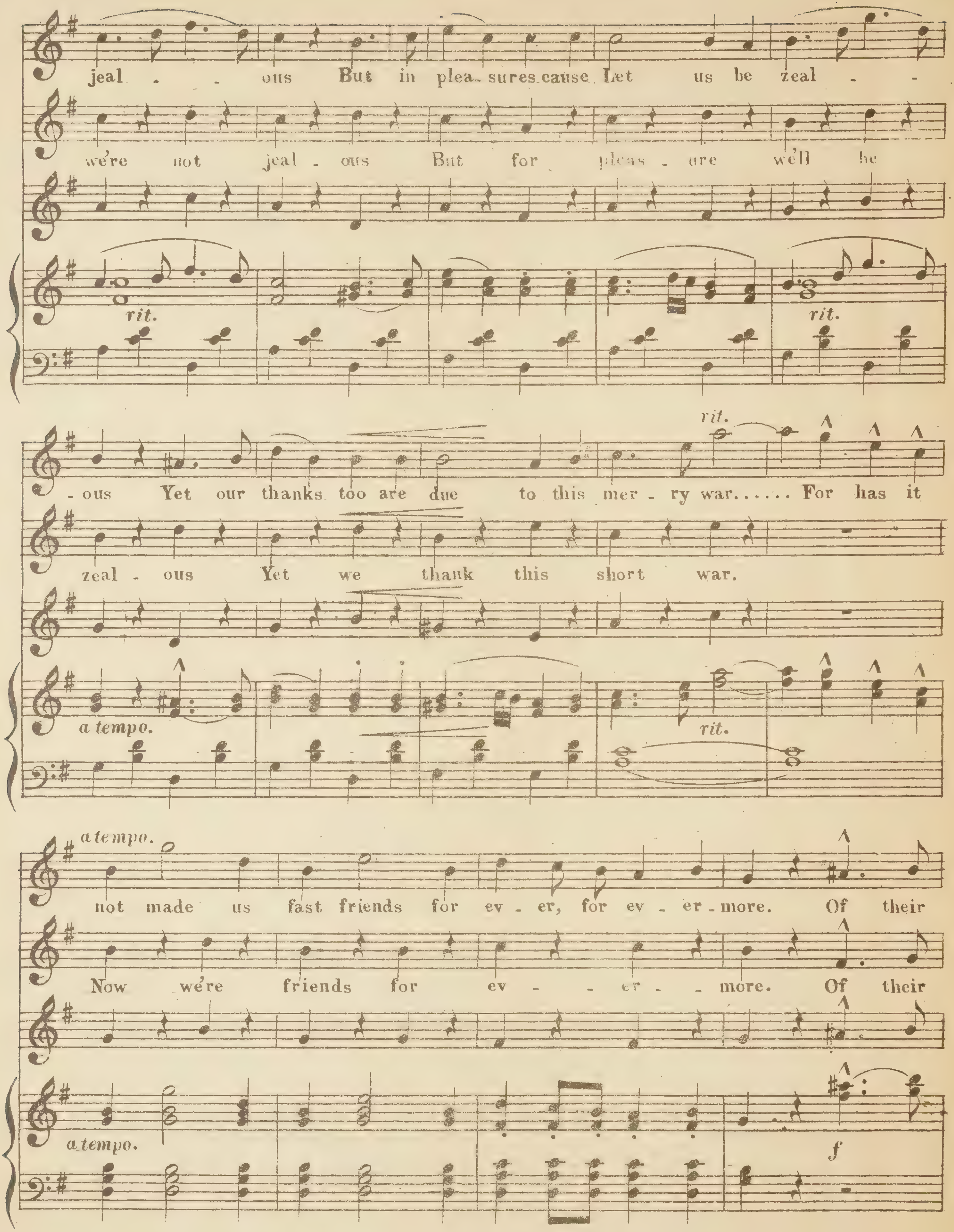

Più mosso.
a tempo.
war_like re_nown We're not jeal - - ous But in pleasure's cause we will be
Of their hon - ors we're not jeal - ous But in peace we
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
zeal - - ous Yet our thanks too are due to this mer - ry war.....
will be zeal - ous Yet we thank this short war
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
.... For has it not made us fast friends for ev - er, for ev - er - more Of their
We are friends for ev - - er - more Of their
a tempo.
f

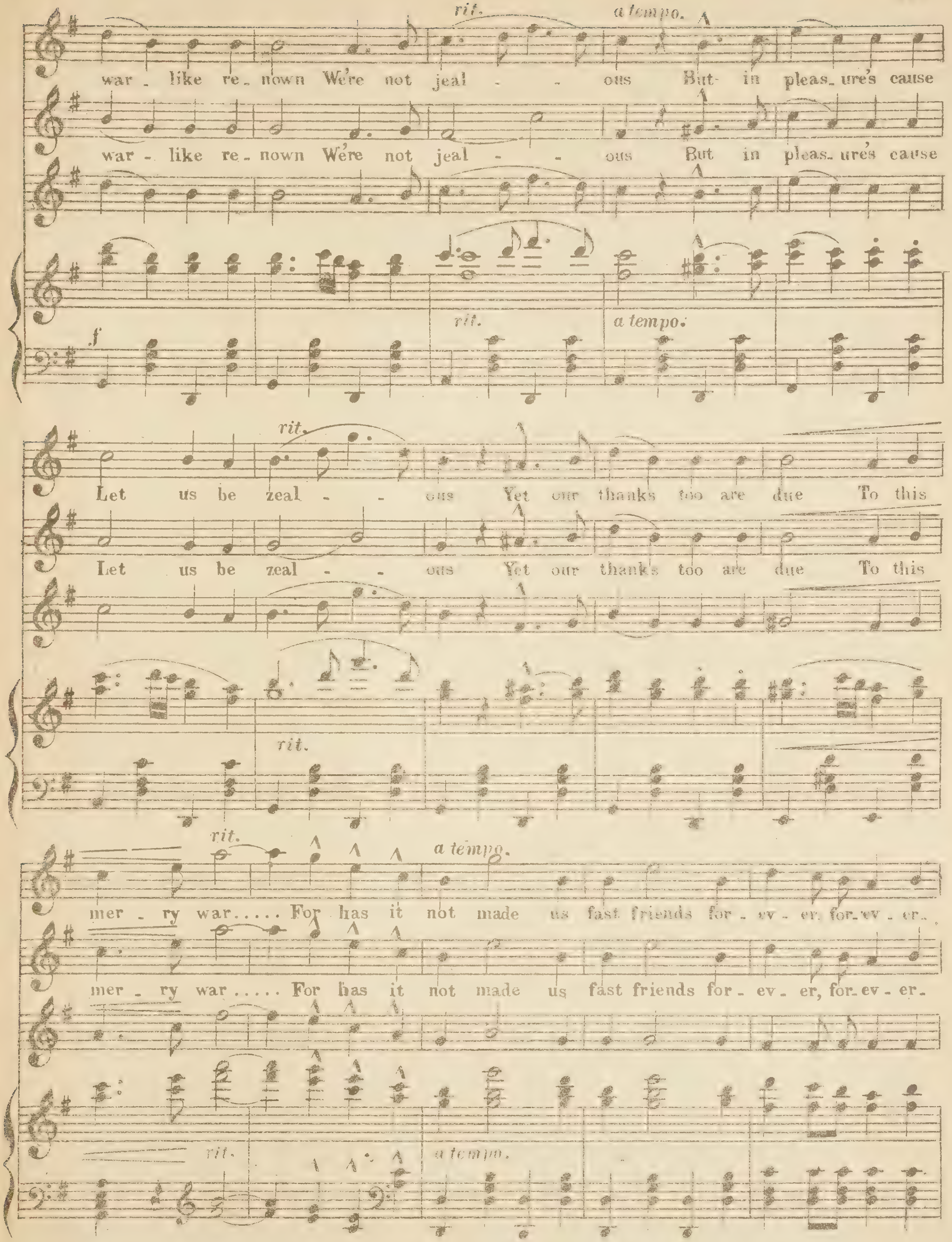

rit.
a tempo.
war - like re - nown We're not jeal - - - ous But in pleasure's cause
war - like re - nown We're not jeal - - - ous But in pleasure's cause
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
We will be zeal - - ous Yet our thanks too are due to this mer - ry war. .
We will be zeal - - ous Yet our thanks too are due to this mer - ry war. .
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
.... For has it not made us fast friends for ev - er, for ev - er - more.
.... For has it not made us fast friends for ev - er, for ev - er - more.
a tempo.
6/8

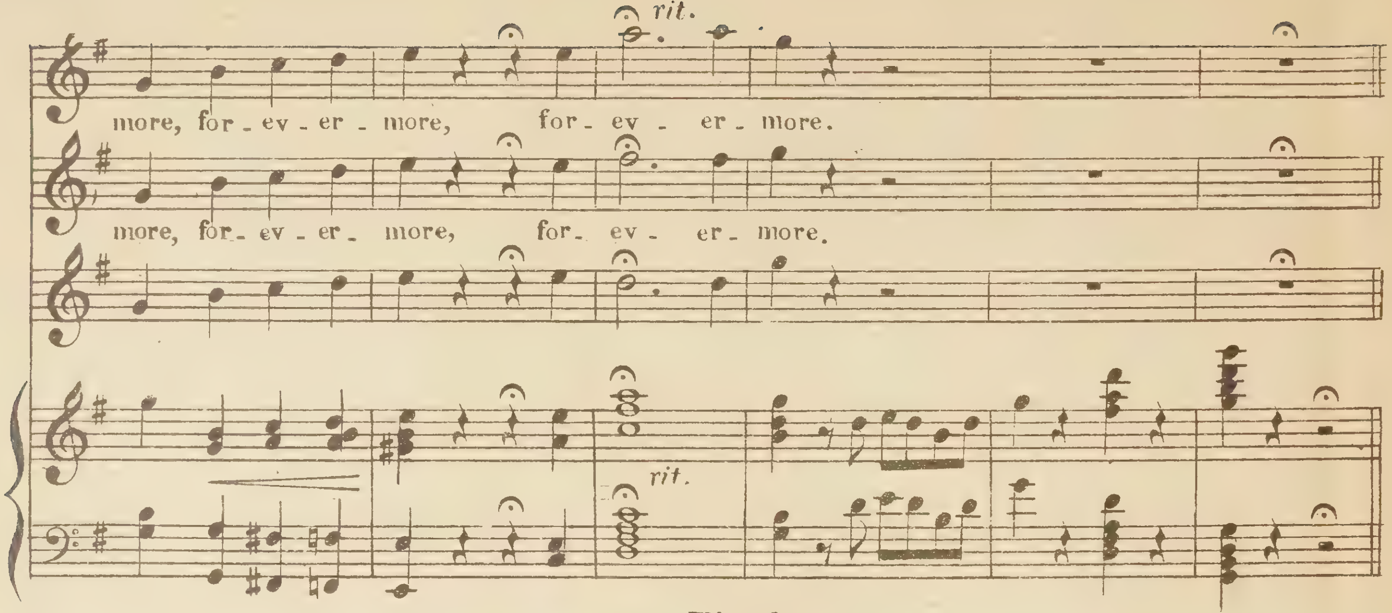

Allegretto.
MARCHESE.
f
fz
Yet out there I still hear the bat_tle cry On to war
Do or die''
Oh hang all these trumpets I hate their loud crying They
_send all po_e_ti_cal fancies a fly_ing For my ears their tones are
VIOLETTA.
I love much more the bells sweet song Ding Dong Ding Dong
UMBERTO.
I love much more the bells sweet song Ding Dong Ding Dong
MARCHESE.
far too strong
dim.


Maestoso.
Peace her song is sing_ing 'Tis a heavenly strain, We that were di_vid_ed
Peace her song is sing_ing 'Tis a heavenly strain, We that were di_vid_ed
Now are one a_gain Hap_py chimes are ring_ing O_ver hill and plain
Now are one a_gain Hap_py chimes are ring_ing O_ver hill and plain
While we all are sing_ing Peace is here a_gain. Yes a fine ex_am_ple
While we all are sing_ing Peace is here a_gain. Yes a fine ex_am_ple

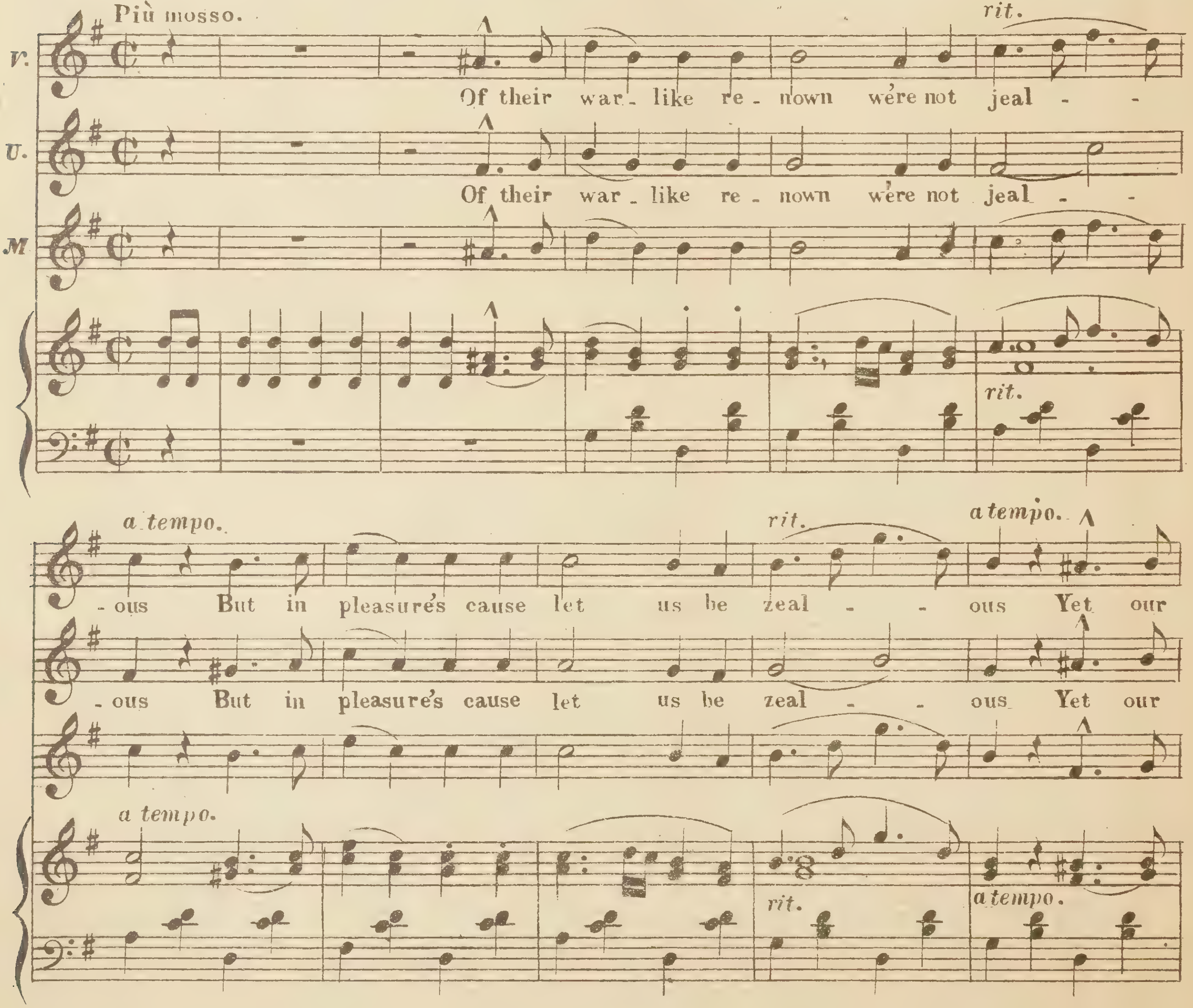

To our foes we'll be And in pleasure am - ple Our re-ward shall see.
To our foes we'll be And in pleasure am - ple Our re-ward shall see.
Yes we will embrace then quar-rel-ling shall cease Not in fight we'll face them
Yes we will embrace then quar-rel-ling shall cease Not in fight we'll face them
rit.
rit.
Più mosso.
But in gen-tle peace.................. Of their war-like re-nown We're not
But in gen-tle peace.................. Of their ho - nor's
a tempo.

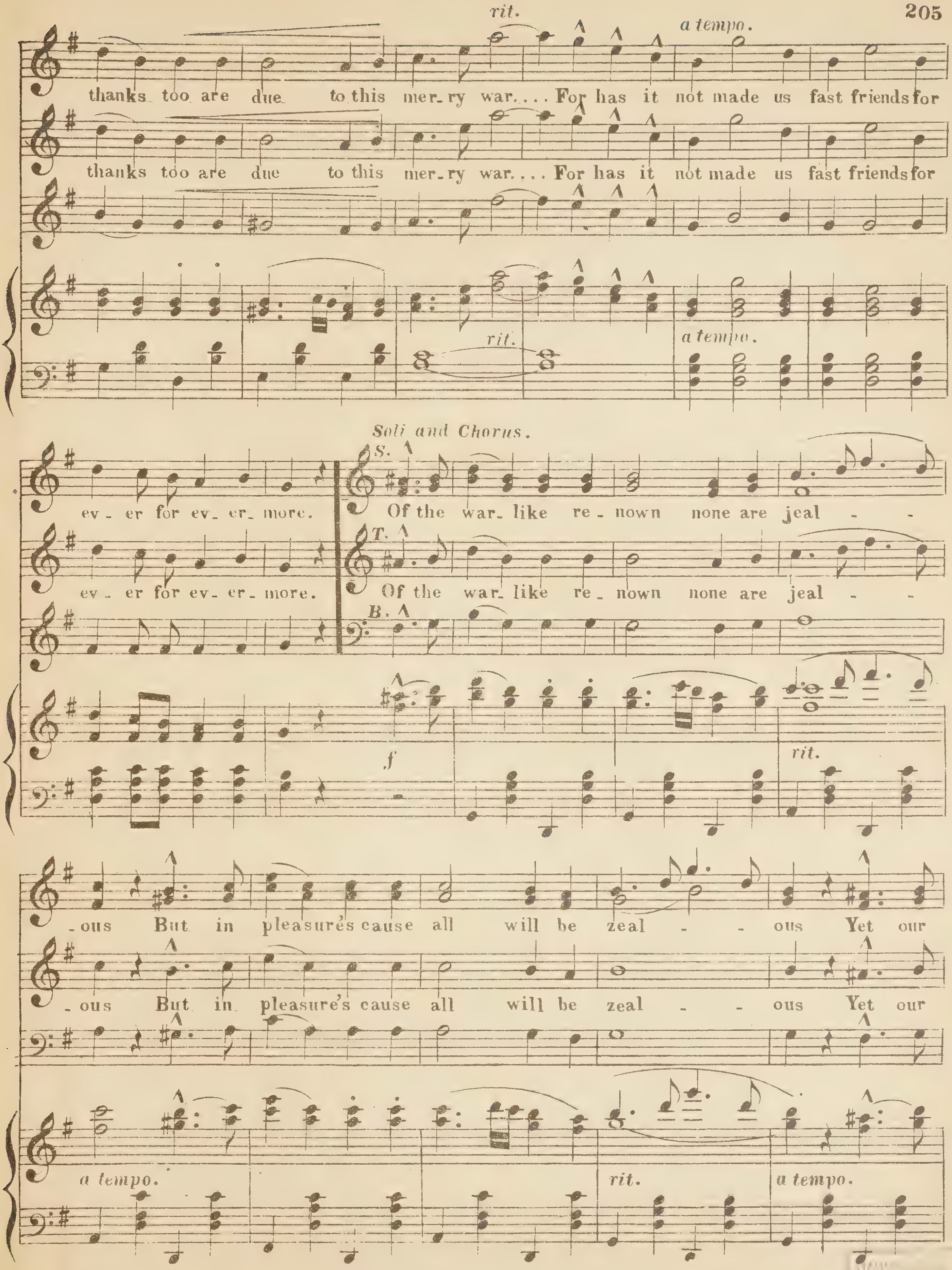

jeal - - ous But in plea-sures cause Let us be zeal - -
we're not jeal - ous But for pleas - ure we'll be
rit.
rit.
rit.
- ous Yet our thanks too are due to this mer - ry war...... For has it
zeal - ous Yet we thank this short war.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
not made us fast friends for ev - er, for ev - er - more. Of their
Now we're friends for ev - - er - - more. Of their
a tempo.
f

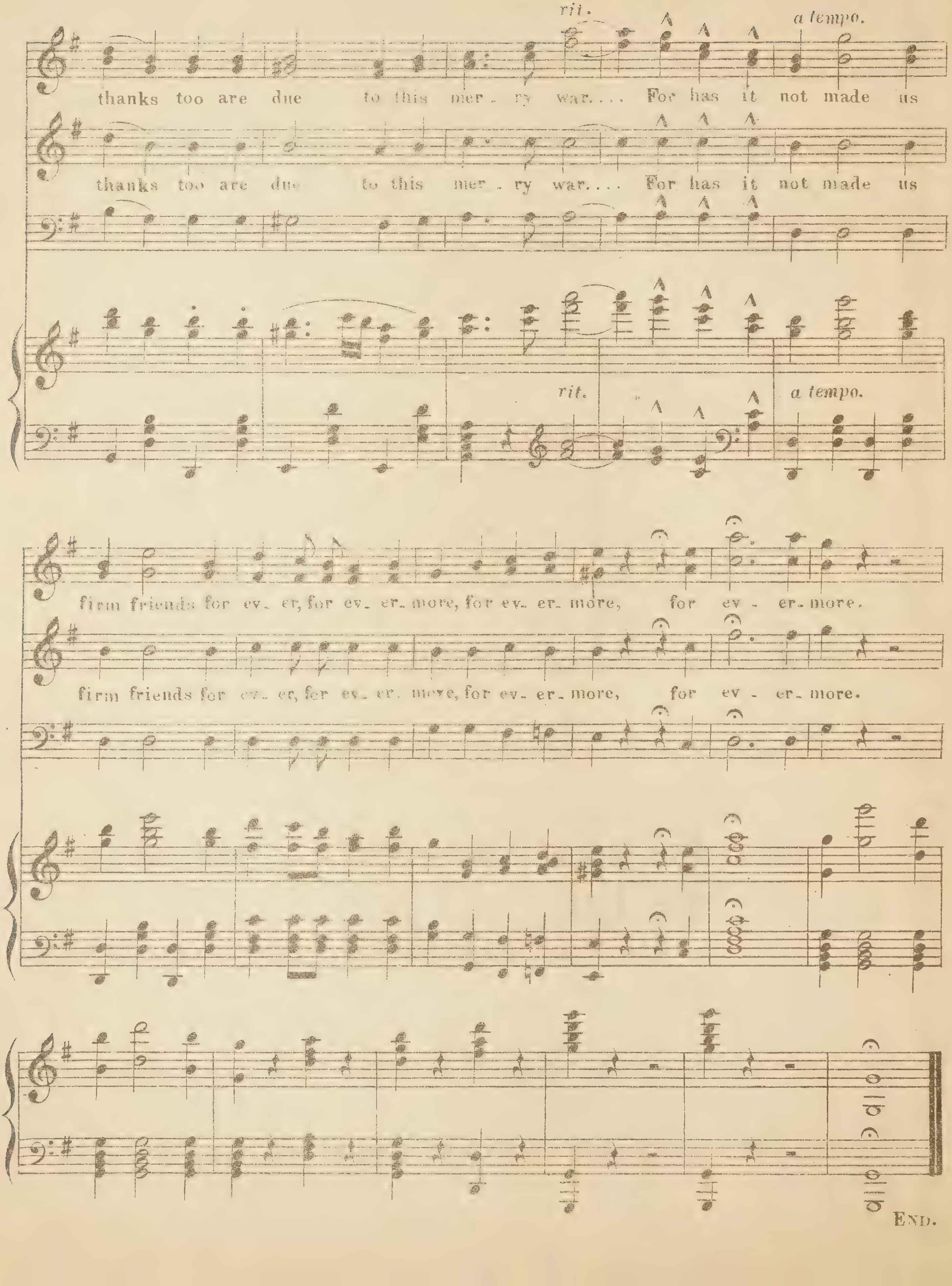

rit.
a tempo.
war - like re - nown We're not jeal - - ous But in pleas - ure's cause
war - like re - nown We're not jeal - - ous But in pleas - ure's cause
f
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
Let us be zeal - - ous Yet our thanks too are due To this
Let us be zeal - - ous Yet our thanks too are due To this
rit.
rit.
a tempo.
mer - ry war..... For has it not made us fast friends for - ev - er, for - ev - er.
mer - ry war..... For has it not made us fast friends for - ev - er, for - ev - er.
rit.
a tempo.


rit.
more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.
more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.
rit.

No. 19. Finale.


Più mosso.
T.
U.
M
rit.
Of their war - like re - nown we're not jeal - - ous But in pleasure's cause let us be zeal - - ous Yet our
Of their war - like re - nown we're not jeal - - ous But in pleasure's cause let us be zeal - - ous Yet our
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.


rit.
a tempo.
thanks too are due to this mer-ry war.... For has it not made us fast friends for
thanks too are due to this mer-ry war.... For has it not made us fast friends for
rit.
a tempo.
Soli and Chorus.
S.
T.
B.
ev-er for ev-er-more. Of the war-like re-nown none are jeal -
ev-er for ev-er-more. Of the war-like re-nown none are jeal -
f
rit.
-ous But in pleasure's cause all will be zeal - - ous Yet our
-ous But in pleasure's cause all will be zeal - - ous Yet our
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.


rit.
a tempo.
thanks too are due to this mer - ry war.... For has it not made us
thanks too are due to this mer - ry war.... For has it not made us
rit.
a tempo.
firm friends for ev - er, for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more.
firm friends for ev - er, for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more.
End.

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M
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[Der lustige Krieg. Piano-vocal score. English]
The merry war

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